The New-York Times.

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GOSSIP FROM FRANCE.

THE SHOOTING SEASON.

RUMORS OF THE PERIOD—THE PREVENTION OF POACHING—AN ULTRAMONTANE PILGRIMAGE—CALLING OUT THE RESERVES—NEWS FROM THE EAST—RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, Aug. 30, 1875.

The shooting season opened yesterday, and we were once more treated to the annual spectacle of which I have frequently spoken, and which seems to grow more and more brilliant as time goes on. At a very early hour in the morning on opening day the streets are filled with those gorgeously-attired gentlemen who take so much pleasure in displaying themselves upon the boulevards, and, with gun and dog and a shooting costume of the latest mode, promenade the principal streets for the greater portion of the day. A more perfect picture of contentment and self-satisfaction could scarcely be imagined. Radiant and happy they are seen at every corner conversing with envious friends, and congratulating themselves on their good fortune in getting an invitation for the *ouverture de la chasse* from the Baron, the Marquis, or the Duc. I need not say that they are always gotten up in marvelous style and with reckless disregard to all questions of expenditure, for everybody who pretends to be anybody, or according to the French locution, *qui se respecte*, feels bound to show the world that he is an amateur of the chase. Those who can afford to do so take a cab, and, with a gun-case standing in evidence, and a pointer upon the seat beside them, they manage to do a good portion of the city during the day. When evening comes they take the train for somewhere, and are not seen for three or four days. The general impression is that they go to Arsnières, and, stealing back by night, shut themselves up in their chambers. This standing joke may not be calumnious in every case, but however that may be, the sportsmen appear again after a certain lapse of time, and have another day's promenade, during which they are loud in their praises of M. le Duc's preserves, and of the genial hospitalities that were so liberally bestowed upon them *au château*. The château in many instances, even in the case of those who really leave the city, is nothing but a peasant's cottage. So great is the rage for this sort of display that hundreds go to the houses of their old nurses or visit the peasant parents of the servants of the family in which they reside. An excuse for them may be found in the fact that fashion's mandates must be obeyed, and shooting in France has become nearly impossible for all but millionaires and their friends. Every acre of land capable of raising game of any sort is rented for the season, and at prices which exclude all hopes on the part of persons with moderate means. The pretensions of the farmers who do not shoot have risen with the progress of the present fashion for fancy sporting, and they demand, and generally obtain, most extravagant prices for the privilege of shooting over ground upon which there is little if any game. Lands lying in close proximity to the great preserves bring the highest prices, for a great deal of game is driven over during the grand battues that are frequently held during the season. All the shootings belonging to the State are rented by associations of sportsmen, by the great nobles, or by the millionaire bankers. Baron Hirsch has leased the whole forest of Saint-Germain, where game is plentiful, and where he gives splendid shooting parties for the pleasure of his friends. I am sorry that I am not among the number, for my dogs are kept and trained by one of the Baron's guards, but I have to go eight hours from Paris, unfortunately, before I can fire a shot. Rambouillet is leased by the Duc de Tremoille, Hallez-Clarapede, and some twenty other gentlemen, and Fontainebleau is also rented by a company. Outside the splendid shooting enjoyed by Baron Hirsch, and for which he pays a great deal of money, some of the best is found at Grosbois, the château of Prince de Wagram; Mello, belonging to Baron Selliere, and Ferrieres, the splendid estate of M. de Rothschild. At each of these places there were large parties yesterday, of course composed of the cream of the high society of Paris; for, if it is a great thing to be invited to shoot at any time during the season it is regarded as a special honor to get an invitation for the opening day. Among the gentlemen entertained by Baron Hersch yesterday there were some famous shots, and a great deal of game fell before their guns during the day.

THE PREVENTION OF POACHING.

Three years ago there was so much poaching that great alarm was felt in all quarters, for unless some means were found for stopping it the game would have been speedily exterminated. Despite the efforts of the forest guards, and perhaps with their connivance at times, it was found that the market was stocked with game before the opening day. The authorities finally turned their attention to the dealers and a heavy fine was imposed upon any who bought game before the appointed time. Yet on the morning of the opening day the same quantity of game appeared before it could possibly have been legally shot, and it was evident that it had been purchased some time before and hidden away. Last year the usual warning was given, but some days before the opening the police made peregrinations among the dealers and restaurant-keepers, finding large quantities of partridges and hare. They were seized and the owners heavily fined, in some cases fifty francs for each piece of game. This year the same peregrinations were made, but no game was found, and it was not until late in the day of yesterday that a few birds began to make their appearance in the market. A fine hare was quoted at eleven and twelve francs; partridges sold readily for four and a half to five francs. A curious adventure happened to one of our largest restaurateurs during the night of Saturday. Having to supply a great many people, he buys game by the wholesale, and enough at a time to supply, one would think, the markets of a town. Wishing to get ahead of his rivals by a few hours, he sent to England and purchased several thousand birds, and had them sent over by the way of Belgium. The train arrives in Paris at 5 o'clock in the morning, but it arrives at the frontier a little before midnight. The birds were there stopped by the authorities, who said that the law did not permit the entry of game before midnight. It was in vain that the agent pleaded that it was only a half hour too soon, and that it would be daylight before the game arrived at its destination, for no arguments were allowed, and the car was switched off to await another train. As none came before morning, the birds arrived in Paris at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and the enterprising restaurateur had his expense for nothing.

AN ULTRAMONTANE PILGRIMAGE.

No small amount of feeling has been caused by the proposed pilgrimage of the German Ultramontanes to the Grotto of Lourdes, and although the subject is a delicate one in many ways, some of the journals have not hesitated to discuss it. The religious journals are reserved, but nevertheless favor the idea, urging that the pilgrims are Bavarians, and not Prussians, while others reply that some of the worst atrocities of the late war were committed by Bavarian troops, and at any rate they had a foremost part in the invasion of France. One paper asks what there is to show that there may not be a number of military spies among these pilgrims. The more moderate papers deplore the determination of the Bavarian Catholics on the ground of its evident danger. It would take very little to raise a mob against them in the present state of public feeling, and with the best will in the world, the authorities may not be able to protect them from insult. I understand that the Government made no positive objections to the pilgrimage, but at the same time urged Prince Hohenlohe to dissuade the Catholics of his country from making an attempt that would be full of danger as well as of difficulty. What steps he took to that end, if any, has not been stated, but after the communication of the Duc Decazes I do not think that any reclamations will be made in case of trouble. The Bavarian Ultramontanes are certainly braving a very serious peril. Meantime it was announced in some of the churches yesterday that the Pope had sent his special blessing to the gentlemen engaged in getting up this pilgrimage, which shows that the plan has the approval of the Vatican. But the promoters are not without their fears, for in order to give as little provocation as possible they propose to have the pilgrims come on singly, or in small groups, and meet in Paris and at Mons, where they will be joined by a certain number of French pilgrims, who will do the honors for "Our Lady of Lourdes." It is just possible that everything may pass off quietly, and that the pilgrims may get across the frontier again without being insulted or mobbed, but it is like putting one's head in the lion's mouth, and should not be tried without some very strong reasons. What special grace is to be demanded from *Notre Dame de Lourdes* has not been publicly announced.

CALLING OUT THE RESERVES.

Great commotion has been caused throughout all France by the order of the Minister of War calling out the reserves. Those of Paris have to go into camp at Rouen, and for the entire month of September they will be engaged in military drill and exercise. Naturally, great hardship is caused by this order, for men are taken from their ordinary occupations who have families dependent upon them, and who, without assistance of some sort, will be left without any means of support. During their month's service the militia men receive but one sou per diem for their pay. Under these circumstances, it is absolutely necessary to do something for the families of the reserves, or for those who may be able to show that they stand in need of it. Many of the municipalities are voting sums to provide for a certain number of such families, and the great companies and associations are saying, one after the other, that they will continue the pay of all the men in their employ who are thus called out for a month's training duty. I have no doubt that a majority of the merchants will do the same thing. But upon one point the intervention of the authorities will be necessary. Some of the men called out have written to the papers to say that they have notes falling due during the month of September which they could pay if left at home, but which they cannot possibly meet if deprived of their ordinary sources of revenue. They ask a law or decree prolonging for one month the date of payment in the case of all men thus called out for public duty. As this is clearly a matter of justice, I presume that some steps will be taken to the end, but if nothing is done I fancy that no tribunal would give judgment against a militia man who failed to meet his commercial and financial engagements while engaged under the flag.

TIDINGS FROM HERZEGOVINA.

We get very little news of importance from the Herzegovinian revolt, but from several sources we learn that the Ottoman troops are advancing rapidly and the insurgents retreating to the mountains. Some light is breaking upon the causes of the rising, and the following article from the *Constitutionnel*, which comes from a diplomatic source, sums up the matter very well:

"According to the testimony of the English Consuls in European Turkey, the enormous increase of taxes, and especially that of tithes, (which have already been considerably augmented two years ago,) has produced a discontent sufficiently strong to induce the overburdened peasantry to take up arms. At present, not only the three Northern powers, but also France, Italy, and perhaps England as well, are making attempts at mediation between the Porte and its revolted subjects. Commissioners have been appointed by the various Western States. M. Vassich, Austrian Consul at Mostar; M. Jonine, for Russia at Ragusa; M. De Vienne, for France, at Serajevo. The Porte has sent two—the first is Server Pasha, Minister of Public Works; the second, Achmed Hamdi Pasha, head of the Police. The following are the authentic data of the different phases of the diplomatic action which occupies Europe at this moment: On the 18th, the representatives of the three Northern powers made their first intervention with the Grand Vizier. On the 19th the French Cabinet was officially invited to take part in the proffered mediation of the three Empires. On the 20th the Embassador of the Republic declared to the Vizier that he supported the views expressed by the representatives of Austria, Russia, and Germany. The probability is that the Italian Cabinet received at the same time as that of Paris a similar invitation, for on the 20th the Minister of that country communicated to the Grand Vizier the opinion of his Government, in conformity with that of the other powers. England has maintained a very peculiar attitude, which is clearly manifested and, at the same time, is still undecided. The British Embassador has, in fact, declared to the Porte that he was not at the moment in a position to adhere to the initiative of other States, but that he believed he would be able to do so soon."

The attitude of the British Embassador, the course of the Government, and the somewhat curious articles that recently appeared in the *Times* upon the subject, cause a great deal of comment among the diplomats, and the secret motives of England's attitude are eagerly sought. It is remarked that the English have no confidence whatever in Server Pasha or his mission, and the *Times* plainly indicates its belief that he will do nothing. Here the journals are loud in their praises of Server Pasha, who is represented as a great statesman and an eminent diplomat. I presume that this is true, but it may be and yet bring about few results, for the Turkish Government does not seem greatly inclined to make any sort of concessions, and the promises thus far made have been addressed to the other nations and not to the Herzegovinians.

COSAS DE ESPANA.

There was great rejoicing among the Alfonsists in Paris on the reception of the news of the capture of Seo d'Urgel, and some demonstrations at the residences of the friends of the ex-Queen. She herself was en route for Trouville, but her attendants hung flags from the windows of the Hotel Basilewski, and gave several banquets in the evening.

A LAKE DISASTER.

TWENTY-TWO LIVES LOST.

THE PROPELLER EQUINOX SINKS IN LAKE MICHIGAN WITH ALL ON BOARD IN THE STORM OF THURSDAY NIGHT—THE STORY OF THE DISASTER.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 11.—A terrible disaster occurred on Lake Michigan early yesterday morning, which has just been reported here. The propeller Equinox, on the way from Chicago to Bay City, Mich., with a cargo of salt, and towing the schooner Emma E. Wayes, loaded with lumber, was overtaken by the storm about 2 o'clock Friday morning, near Point au Sable, 280 miles north of Chicago. Capt. Woodworth, of the Equinox, came to the stern of the propeller at that time and called out to cut the lines. This was done, and the propeller careened and sunk in a few minutes.

The *Post and Mail* publishes the following account of the disaster:

A most terrible disaster, arising from the great storm of Thursday night, comes to light this morning, a disaster involving the loss of the propeller Equinox with all on board, twenty-two persons in all. There were two passengers on board, and the Captain and crew, consisting of nineteen men. The drowned Captain was Dwight Scott, of Cleveland, who was formerly owner of the ironsides S. D. Caldwell and Governor Cushman, the last named having been blown up at Buffalo three years ago. The two passengers were Miss Minnie Scott, the Captain's daughter, aged nineteen years, going home from a convent where she was being educated, and Miss Hattie Scott, aged seventeen, a granddaughter, who lived in Cleveland, and was traveling for pleasure in the Equinox. Capt. Scott was about sixty years of age, and had a son in business at Cleveland. The names of the crew are not yet known. The Equinox started from Saginaw, bound for Chicago, Sunday evening last, laden with salt, consigned to Mr. Stewart, of the Exchange Building. She was near Point au Sable, about 180 miles from Chicago, when she went down.

The story of the disaster is told by Capt. Lusk, of the schooner Emma A. Wayes, which arrived off the harbor at 8 o'clock last night, and was brought in this morning. His schooner was being towed by the lost propeller up to within a few minutes before she went down. The storm struck the lake with great force, but the two vessels plowed their way without misfortune until 2 o'clock Friday morning. The crews of both vessels were ready for duty, and that of the schooner was constantly engaged about the sails and rigging. The fury of the storm was terrible, and it seemed several times as though certain destruction awaited them. No signals, however, came from the Equinox that all was not right on board. Her speed was very much retarded, but she held to her course and steamed ahead. The night was pitch dark and the water was running high. The storm created such a fearful din as to make it almost impossible to hear anything, while the lightning flashing athwart the sky afforded the only possible glimpse of the dread scene.

They were off Point au Sable at about 2 o'clock on Friday morning, when Capt. Lusk heard a voice from the propeller shouting, "Cast off your line," which was immediately followed by the shrieks of women. For a few seconds all was still, and the crew of the Wayes were meanwhile loosing the line, when the voices of women from the propeller were again heard, sounding to those on board the schooner as though they cried, "We are drowning." The line was already loosened, and the connection between the two vessels thereby severed, when suddenly, as Capt. Lusk was peering through the darkness at the receding propeller, it appeared to tip, and almost before he could move the immense craft had disappeared from sight beneath the hissing waters. The action was so sudden that no one on board of the schooner seemed to have an idea of the position. For a moment it seemed as though it might be that the propeller had steamed away, and was lost to sight in the darkness; but the spectacle of the sinking vessel with its living freight was too plainly impressed upon his mind, and there could be no doubt but that the steamer had been swallowed up without warning.

Capt. Lusk weathered the remainder of the night as best he could, and last evening arrived in harbor, considerably the worse for wear. He said to a reporter, that he had known of the propeller but a short time, and considered her seaworthy, or he would not have kept in tow with her so long. She gave no sign of distress either by whistling or showing lights. "I had scarcely noticed her careening, when Capt. Woodworth shouted to me, 'Cast off your tow line.' As soon as I had done this, I noticed she was sinking. It was five minutes, from the time the Captain told me to cast off before she disappeared. We could render no assistance, as our small boat could not live in such a sea, and to bring the schooner alongside would have been certain destruction. It was all I could do to weather the gale as it was; my forcsail was badly split and my cargo was shifting. The Equinox went down so quickly that there was no chance for any escape. She must have opened her seams at once, and have been literally swallowed up by the great suction caused thereby. I have no doubt at all but every one met with almost instant death; although the vessel was an old one, I do not think the Captain had any idea she was going down until he ordered the line cast off. There was plenty of time to have signaled me, if he had realized his danger; a signal, however, could have done no good, as it would have been impossible for me to lay alongside. The wind was blowing a perfect gale from the northward, and the sea was running so high as to make it impossible for anything but a clever sailor to weather it. The night was dark, and I could hardly make out the propeller, but could see her as she swung over on her side. There was nothing but complete darkness about us, and the night was the most horrible I ever passed. I hope to God I will never have another such experience. I managed to get through with little damage to my craft, and was towed in by the tug Protection about 9 o'clock last night."

The Equinox, which met such a terrible fate, was owned by the Grand Trunk and Sarnia Line. The vessel was very old, and rated very low in point of safety. In 1873 the company overhauled her and put work on her to the amount of about thirteen thousand dollars. She was probably worth $26,000 to $30,000. The insurance, if any, is not known. Besides the large cargo of salt, nearly 6,000 barrels, there was a deck load of lumber, more than she was capable of carrying. Her engineer had protested against the overloading, but was induced to go with the vessel in spite of his conviction that she was unsafe. The cargo is valued at $8,000, and is insured in the Pacific Mutual Marine, of New-York, for $7,000. There were, it is stated this evening, either twenty-four or twenty-five persons on board, and it is believed that not one could have been saved.

OTHER LAKE DISASTERS.

THE CAPTAIN OF A SCHOONER DROWNED—THE SCHOONER IN GREAT DANGER.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 11.—The only life reported lost during the gale on Lake Michigan at this point is that of Capt. Bain, of the schooner Onondaga. That vessel, at a late hour last night, was in a critical condition, and it was feared would go to pieces. Her Captain was swept from the deck by a wave and could not be recovered. The vessel is worth $25,000 to $30,000, and has on board a large cargo of coal from Buffalo, consigned to this city by her owner, A. C. Taylor.

THE SCHOONER MONITOR LOSES HER MASTS AND STEERING GEAR.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 11.—The schooner Monitor, of Erie, from Marquette, laden with iron ore and scrap-iron, had her steering gear disabled and was dismasted in the storm of Friday morning. She anchored until this morning, and was towed into port leaking badly. No other disasters are reported.

A MURDEROUS TRAMP.

A TRAVELING TINKER NEARLY KILLS A FARMER AND HIS WIFE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Saturday, Sept. 11, 1875.

Yesterday morning this section was the scene of an affray that is an outgrowth of the tramp nuisance. Mr. J. H. Elston, a farmer living about two miles from this village, was visited by a tramp, a traveling tinker, who sought a job. He made a bargain with Mrs. Elston to mend a kettle for fifteen cents. When the job was completed Mr. Elston stepped to the door to pay him. The tramp then complained that he was poor and the farmer rich, and that he ought to have more money. This was refused, when he seized a kettle of hot water and threw it at Mr. Elston. He then threw his soldering iron at him, which fortunately missed him, when a fight ensued. Mr. Elston seized his gun, and threatened to shoot him unless he went away. The tramp wrenched the gun from him, and broke it on his head. They then clinched, and during the fracas Mr. Elston was stabbed five times. Mrs. Elston then rushed to the rescue, when the tramp stabbed her also. Together they managed to hold him down until some neighbors, who had been called by the children arrived, when he was bound.

Mr. Elston describes the man as most desperate. He struggled fiercely when the men undertook to bind him. He thinks the sight of the money aroused the tramp's cupidity. Mr. Elston was stabbed under the eye, in the eyebrow, temple, cheek, and neck. The most dangerous wound is under the eye, and the doctor says he will lose the sight of it. Mrs. Elston was stabbed near the jugular vein, on the inside of the arm, below the elbow-joint and near the shoulder. Her wounds are severe, but not dangerous. The weapon which the tramp used was a narrow, flat file, ground to a point. It is shaped like a dagger and was evidently made for such use. He was lodged in Goshen Jail.

THE ALABAMA COUNTERFEITERS.

MORE ARRESTS BY THE UNITED STATES MARSHAL—SOME PROMINENT CITIZENS IN THE TOILS.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 11.—A special from Decatur, Ala., to the *American* to-day says: United States Marshal Bauer arrived this afternoon with J. C. Graham, of Gainesville, Sumter County; R. S. Nell, of Alexander, and George Sampson and John Healy, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., who are charged with counterfeiting.

B. B. Bowers, now under arrest here for counterfeiting, was foreman of the last Grand Jury of Green County, Steward of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Superintendent of a Sabbath-school. When arrested Bowers had on his person $100 in counterfeit fifty-cent fractional currency and $300 in counterfeit $5 and $20 legal tenders. Bowers, socially and financially, is prominent, and can give bonds for $20,000.

Dunn and Garner, of Tuscaloosa County, in charge of a Deputy Marshal, are en route. A delayed train was the cause of their non-arrival. Deputy United States Marshal Wheat, from the Middle District of Tennessee, arrived today, having in custody W. W. Gordon, of Lynnville, Tenn. Gordon, in his section, has commanded the respect of the community. He had evaded arrest for several days, and was particularly wanted. It is claimed that his connection with the counterfeiters was conspicuous.

THE MORRIS-COULTER BOAT RACE.

MORRIS WINS BY FOUR LENGTHS—TIME, THIRTY-SEVEN MINUTES AND THREE SECONDS.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Sept. 11.—The five-mile single scull race between Evan Morris and Henry Coulter, both of this place, for $500 a side and the championship of America, was rowed this evening on the Allegheny River twelve miles above this city, and resulted in a victory for Morris. Great interest was felt in the contest, which was witnessed by at least 12,000 spectators, and the betting was lively, Morris being the favorite. The men appeared on the course a few minutes before 5 o'clock. The toss was won by Coulter. The men took their positions, and the word "go" was given at 5:20 P. M. The start was an excellent one, Coulter taking the lead by scarcely half a length. Both men bent to their oars, Morris making about thirty-four strokes to the minute, while Coulter pulled about twenty-nine. The first half mile was closely contested, when Morris shot ahead, and by an excellent spurt left his antagonist three lengths behind. He kept constantly gaining, and reached the buoy five lengths ahead. The position was maintained with but a slight change until the last half mile, when Coulter made a spurt, lessening the distance between them to two lengths. Morris then made a beautiful spurt, increasing the distance to four lengths, and maintained this position until the stake-boats were reached. The referee's time is thirty-seven minutes and three seconds, but this is disputed by several parties who kept time, and claim that the race was rowed in 36m. 19s. The contest was exciting throughout, and is pronounced a perfectly fair race.

JEFFERSON DAVIS SPEAKS AGAIN.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 11.—Mr. Jefferson Davis spoke at the Callaway County Fair, held at Fulton to-day, to a very large audience gathered from all sections of that part of the State. He was introduced by Gov. Hardin, and made nearly the same speech he delivered at De Soto. He was very enthusiastically received and frequently applauded. Senators Bogy and Cockerill were present, and responded briefly to calls to speak.

THE KANSAS CENSUS.

ATCHISON, Kan., Sept. 11.—The *Daily Champion* has the official census from sixty-two of the seventy-six organized counties of this State. They show the total population to be 494,172. The remaining counties had a population last year of 41,905, and if the returns for this year show an equal number the population of the State will be over 536,000. Thirty-eight of the counties from which returns have been received show a gain in population, and twenty-three a loss.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The Inter-State Industrial Exposition is now fairly under headway, and surpasses any previous exhibition in the number of exhibitors, the quality of the display, and the completeness of all the arrangements. The art department contains nearly 900 pictures.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CATTLE DISEASE IN ENGLAND—PREVALENCE OF THE MALADY IN WARWICKSHIRE AND NORFOLK.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The Executive Committee on the foot and mouth disease have asked the Privy Council for an order to prevent the holding of markets, sales, or fairs throughout Warwickshire. The disease also prevails considerably in the County of Norfolk, the last return showing that 3,000 cases have been recorded there during the week. Cattle, sheep, and pigs are all affected.

THE DEFALCATION IN HOOPER'S TELEGRAPHIC WORKS.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The *Times*, in its financial article this morning, has the following paragraph:

"The defalcation of the Secretary of Hooper's Telegraphic Works, which was announced yesterday, consist in the forging and negotiation of a bill for $35,000. This appears to have brought matters to a crisis. We believe an appeal will be at once made to the shareholders, there being no more capital to call up."

TURKEY.

A REPLY TO PRINCE MILAN'S SPEECH TO BE PREPARED BY THE PARTY OF ACTION—SLAUGHTER OF BOSNIANS.

BELGRADE, Sept. 11.—The Skouptschina has elected a committee to draught a reply to the speech of Prince Milan. This committee is wholly composed of members of the party of action, but the Government is privately using its influence for a moderate address.

The Skouptschina has laid on the table a Bosnian petition for aid.

A thousand Turks recently encountered sixty Bosnians and killed them all.

SPAIN.

THE CONCILIATION-COALITION CABINET DISAGREE AND RESIGN—A NEW MINISTRY TO BE APPOINTED.

MADRID, Sept. 11.—Dissensions have arisen among the so-called Conciliation-Coalition Cabinet. A council was held to-day, and after a sitting of six hours' duration, the members were unable to agree. Notwithstanding the efforts of Canovas del Castillo, President of the Council, to prevent a rupture, the whole Ministry resigned.

It is believed that Molines, the Spanish Ambassador at Paris, has also resigned.

It is probable that Señor Canovas del Castillo will form another Cabinet, and that the only changes will be in the Ministries of Justice, Public Works, and Foreign Affairs.

ITALY.

THE FOUR HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY OF MICHEL ANGELO—ITS CELEBRATION IN FLORENCE.

FLORENCE, Sept. 11.—To-morow will be the first day of the festival commemorating the four hundredth birthday of Michel Angelo. The celebration will last three days, and will include services at the tomb of the great artist, and the inauguration of a monument in a square to bear his name.

THE OBSERVANCE AT ROME.

ROME, Sept. 11—There have been many arrivals here to-day of distinguished Italians and foreigners, to attend the celebration to-morrow marking the occurrence of the four hundredth birthday of Michel Angelo.

GERMANY.

BETROTHAL OF PRINCE BISMARCK'S DAUGHTER TO A PRUSSIAN COUNT.

BERLIN, Sept. 11.—The daughter of Prince Bismarck has been betrothed to Count Wendlzuenlenberg, of the Prussian civil service.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The reception of the Army of the Cumberland takes place in Utica on the 15th inst.

The Cuban Government has given permission for the importation of foreign potatoes into the island.

Fears of a hurricane are entertained at Barbados. Several vessels have gone ashore on the Island of St. Vincent.

The imports and exports of Halifax in August show a great falling off compared with the some month last year.

The shoemakers of Cochituate and Natick, Mass., who have been on a strike for the past week, have resumed work at the old prices.

A dispatch from Kingston, Jamaica, says that the United States steam-ship Worcester has put in there for a supply of coal. All on board were well.

In the Westervelt trial at Philadelphia, yesterday, Mrs. Westervelt was cross-examined at great length, but her direct evidence remains unshaken.

The steamer Shannon, of the Royal Mail Steam-ship Company, from Aspinwall Sept. 5, for Southampton, has stranded on the Pedro Bank, on the south coast of Jamaica.

The Canadian Provincial Exhibition opens at Ottawa Sept. 21. A complete list of entries already made in the different classes shows a decrease of 1,063, as compared with those of last year.

The schooner Union Jack, of Belleville, Ontario, sprung a leak yesterday, and sank near Amherstburg, in thirty-five feet of water. No lives were lost. The schooner was from Toledo.

The jury in the case of John Conden, on trial for wife murder, at Chicago, brought in a verdict yesterday morning of manslaughter, and the prisoner was sentenced to one year in the Penitentiary.

John J. Cohen & Sons, of Augusta, Ga., bankers and brokers, have suspended, owing to a shrinkage in securities purchased by the house during the last two years. Their credit was unimpaired to the last moment. Small depositors will be protected. The liabilities are not stated.

THE UTAH NORTHERN RAILROAD.

SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 11.—The election of Directors of the Utah Northern Railroad took place at Logan, Utah, to-day. The following were elected: John W. Young, of Salt Lake City; Joseph Richardson, of New-York; R. M. Bassett, of Birmingham, Conn.; M. Salisbury, of Washington; Oliver Ames, of Boston; Charles M. Schofield, of New-York; M. Thatcher, of Logan; Lorin Farr, of Ogden; Samuel Smith, of Brigham, Utah; M. W. Merrill, of Richmond, Utah; Brigham Young, Jr., of Logan; W. B. Preston, of Logan, and L. H. Hatch, of Franklin, Idaho.

THE JACQUES CARTIER BANK RESUMES.

MONTREAL, Sept. 11.—The Jacques Cartier Bank resumed business this morning. The bank does no discounting, and will not for some months to come.

H. Cottle, late Cashier of the bank, was again arrested this afternoon, this time at the instance of the Federal Government. The charge is that he issued false monthly reports, thereby deceiving the public.

THE GUIBORD CASE.

MONTREAL, Sept. 11.—The result of the deliberations of the recent council of Roman Catholic Bishops of this Province is awaited with anxiety by the people of that faith in this district. It is stated that an Episcopal circular will shortly be issued, in which the immunity of the clergy from the operation of the civil laws will be energetically affirmed. Petitions are being circulated throughout the city and the dioceses surrounding, for all Catholics to sign, praying her Majesty to revise the decision made by the Privy Council, concerning the burial of Guibord's remains. The petitions are being eagerly signed. All is quiet at the cemetery. Last night the volunteer guards acted in such a rowdy manner that the Sergeant in command of the regulars publicly requested them not to come to his assistance any longer. A number of them came on duty drunk last night.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday morning a fire broke out at Middlebury, Vt., in the Middlebury Paper Mills, on Mill street. The building was of wood and dry, and was soon consumed. The flames spread rapidly to the adjoining buildings. There was but little wind, but nevertheless the fire spread quickly in all directions. The block of Lane & Clay, on Maine street, soon caught, and was quickly consumed, with nearly the entire contents of their store. The door factory and dry-house of W. W. Swiney was next consumed. The flames then caught in the office of the Middlebury Woolen Company, William Slade's millinery store, and across the street to Nicholas' Block. It then communicated to McLeod's building, Adams' brick block, and Mrs. Osborn's brick house. There was only one engine in the town, but it did good service, as did also a force-pump in Stowe's grist-mill. Telegrams were sent to Rutland and Burlington for aid, and an engine was dispatched from both places, but the flames were under control before they arrived. The losses are large, and can only be roughly estimated as follows: Middlebury Paper Company, loss $40,000, insured, $25,000; Middlebury Manufacturing Company, loss $10,000, no insurance; Middlebury Woolen Company, loss $2,000, insurance $1,000; W. W. Eaton, loss $3,000, fully covered by insurance; J. D. Mine & Co., loss $4,000, insured; Case & Rider, loss $8,500, insurance, $4,500; C. D. Lane, loss $10,000, insured; E. R. Clay, loss $9,000, insurance $2,500; J. E. Negus, loss $14,000, insurance $8,500; Hyde, Wilcox & Co., loss $11,000, insurance, $6,000; W. W. Swiney, loss $4,500, insurance $1,000; W. Slade, loss $5,000, insurance $2,500; F. A. Bond, loss $15,000, insured; State of Vermont, loss $2,500, insured; Brewster & Co., loss $3,000, insurance $1,000; T. H. McLeod, loss $5,000; Dan Adams, $7,000, insurance $2,500; Nicholas heirs, loss $10,000; and nineteen others, with losses ranging from $50 to $900, each of whom are in part insured.

About 6:30 o'clock last evening, a fire broke out in White, Potter & Page's fancy molding mill, corner of Walworth street and Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn. The flames were first seen in the furnace room, and they soon spread to other parts of the building, but were suppressed in time to save most of the stock and machinery, so that the business will be continued, and the men kept at work as usual. The loss on stock is estimated at $2,500, and the loss on buildings will not exceed $500. The building, stock and machinery are insured in twenty-one different companies, all out of town, for $38,450. The mill was well supplied with hose and perforated pipes, and with these the owners did good service before the fire brigade arrived.

A fire broke out in Simeon Allen's marble and marbelized slate works at Fairhaven, Vt., at 11:30 o'clock Friday night, which burned the building, together with a large quantity of stock. The loss is $25,000; insured for $7,000 in the Lycoming and Queen, and $5,000 in the Vermont Mutual. Forty men were employed in the place. R. C. Cobwen occupied the upper story as a marbelizing mill. His loss will reach $10,000; insurance, $5,000.

A telegram from West Newton, Penn., says C. P. Markle & Son's straw and wood pulp works were nearly destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The main building and the greater part of the machinery are uninjured. The loss is $40,000; insurance, $25,000.

Sixty tons of hay were destroyed by a fire at the barracks at Omaha, Neb., Friday night.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12—1 A. M.—The barometer continues high on the Atlantic coast, with cool, partly cloudy weather and northerly winds. The temperature continues low but has risen slightly in the lake region and districts of the Mississippi Valley, with easterly to southerly winds, lower barometer, and partly cloudy weather. Local rains are reported from the Eastern Gulf States.

The Mississippi River has risen eleven inches at St. Louis and nine inches at Cairo; it has fallen twenty-two inches at Cairo and three inches at New-Orleans.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, the Middle States, and the lower lake region, partly cloudy and continued cool weather, with north-east to south-east winds, falling barometer, slight rise of temperature, and possibly light rains in Virginia.

For the upper lake region, the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, partly cloudy and warmer weather, easterly to southerly winds, falling barometer, and light rains in Missouri and Iowa.

For the Gulf States, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, generally cloudy weather, slowly rising temperature, east to south winds, slight changes in barometer, and local rains east of the Lower Mississippi.

For the South Atlantic States, continued cool and cloudy weather, with areas of rain, north-east to south-east winds and rising followed by falling barometer.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	70°	51°	3:30 P. M.	90°	67°
6 A. M.	75°	50°	6 P. M.	81°	63°
9 A. M.	76°	53°	9 P. M.	77°	60°
12 M.	83°	59°	12 P. M.	74°	57°

Average temperature yesterday.....57½°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year.....77½°

	1874.	1875.
Weekly average	73°	69 5-7°

THE FIRST FROST.

LATE CROPS NIPPED IN ORANGE COUNTY.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Sept. 11.—There was a heavy frost in this section last night. It is feared that the buckwheat, corn, and other late crops are injured.

A FROST DOWN EAST.

LEWISTON, Me., Sept. 11.—The first light frost here this season occurred last night on the low grounds.

OBITUARY.

HON. HENRY T. BLOW.

Hon. Henry T. Blow, of St. Louis, died suddedly of congestion, at the United States Hotel at Saratoga at 3 o'clock yesterday. He was born in Southampton County, Va., in 1817, and went to Missouri in 1830, and graduated at the St. Louis University. He served four years in the State Senate, and in 1861 was appointed Minister to Brussels by President Lincoln, which he resigned in less than a year, and was elected to the Thirty-eighth Congress from Missouri. He was re-elected to the Thirty-ninth Congress, and served on various committees.

THE WEST VIRGINIA CAPITAL.

WHEELING, West Va., Sept. 11.—The *Intelligencer* has information that the Supreme Court of West Virginia, sitting at Charlestown, Jefferson County, has decided that the act of the Legislature removing the capital to Wheeling is constitutional and valid. The decision will probably be formally announced in court on Monday next.

CITY POLITICS.

OPPOSITION TO JOHN KELLY AND TAMMANY HALL.

DIVISIONS IN THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY—THE WORKING MEN AND JOHN MORRISSEY—WHAT THE GERMANS PROPOSE TO DO—CHARACTER OF THE DELEGATES TO THE SYRACUSE CONVENTION.

The approaching political campaign promises to develop one of the most important contests that has occurred in this City for years, and there is good reason for the belief that it will result in the great discomfiture, if not the complete overthrow of Tammany Hall. For some time past there has been an earnest opposition to the organization named, and many of the men who were formerly its warmest and most able supporters are now its bitterest foes. These men have become alarmed for their own political influence, and growing jealous of the increasing power of John Kelly, and being enraged at his overbearing and dictatorial manner, they have resolved to deprive him of his present position, even if it be necessary to, at the same time, destroy the association from which he derives his power. For years past the better class of Democrats, men who really have the good of the City at heart, have watched with much anxiety the infamous acts of an agency that works in secret, and by unlawful tricks controls the destinies of New-York. These men, in common with honest citizens and tax-payers of all political parties have long desired the overthrow of this clique of pot-house politicians, and, with this common purpose, they have recently formed unions and combinations that are beginning to make even "Boss" Kelly fear for his political supremacy. That these combinations are necessary there is no doubt in the minds of the anti-Tammany leaders, for they all admit that alone and unaided by other dissatisfied elements they would be powerless to effect the object which they have in view. Respectable citizens of every class are alive to the necessity of Kelly's overthrow, for it is continually becoming more apparent even to the uninitiated that his rule of the City if continued much longer will rival that of the Tweed Ring in its palmy days.

GERMAN OPPOSITION TO TAMMANY.

Among the more respectable elements that have withdrawn their support from Tammany is to be mentioned a very large class of rich and influential Germans. This party is headed by Mr. Oswald Ottendorfer, and it promises to do good work in the attack upon the Kelly stronghold. Well-informed politicians state that Mr. Ottendorfer will be able to control 18,000 votes at the coming election, and that every one of them will be cast against the Tammany candidates. There are several reasons for this German opposition to Kelly and his clique. In the first place, as is stated by many German leaders, their party has never been satisfied with the way in which nominations have been made by Tammany Hall. They complain that every name upon recent Democratic tickets has been placed there by the order of Kelly; they complain of the sec

and their friends will go to the convention at Syracuse, and demand seats as delegates, claiming that they come representing the people of their districts, and that, as Kelly's action in ejecting them was illegal and unconstitutional, they are still members of the Tammany General Committee.

There seems to be no doubt now that Kelly, fearing the many combinations which are being formed against him, will make an effort to bring Senator Fox back to a hearty support of Tammany, and that, as an inducement, he will offer him the regular nomination for Senator in the Fourth District. There is a rumor to the contrary, but nevertheless it is probable that Fox will accept. Should he do so, there is not much doubt that Morrissey will run against him, and he will enter the race with every prospect of success. It is stated that in view of such a contest, he has engaged rooms at Sweeney's Hotel, and in this way has become a resident of the District. It can be stated upon good authority that Gov. Tilden looks with no little favor upon the anti-Kelly movement, and that he will do everything he can to aid Morrissey and advance his claim before the convention. It is said that the Governor is opposed to Kelly because he has been confidentially informed that the "Boss" recently promised Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, that he would secure for him the votes of the New-York delegation in the approaching Presidential Convention.

THE COMING CONVENTION AT SYRACUSE.

With all these combinations opposed to him, with the most influential German element in the City, the working men's unions, Morrissey, Hayes, Ledwith and Co., the old Mozart organization, Gov. Tilden, and many other minor influences against him, "Boss" Kelly will go into the Syracuse Convention. Unfortunately for himself, he has not been able to select many men of either respectability or standing to assist him in the contest. The Tammany delegates are this year even more disreputable than usual. Many of them are the keepers of low drinking dens, others are gamblers and idlers They are all pledged to do the bidding of the "Boss," however, and it may be that they have been selected to go to Syracuse as much for their fighting powers as for any other reason.

Prominent among them may be mentioned Mark Lanigan, a Deputy Sheriff, who keeps a distillery and bucket shop that has been reported by the Police as a resort of thieves, vagrants, and women of the lowest class.

Another is Jeremiah Murphy, who has been accused of taking a bribe as School Trustee of the Fourth Ward.

"Mr. Delegate" Thomas Shiels is a Deputy Sheriff and keeps a drinking saloon.

The next on the list is Edward J. Shandley, an Alderman, an ex-Police Justice, and the man who wanted to have a monument erected to William M. Tweed.

John Kelly, not the "Boss," from the Fifth District, keeps a low drinking place.

Henry Hughes, a delegate from the same district, is in the same business.

"Little Tim" Campbell, who heads the delegation from the Sixth, is the member of Assembly who last year delayed the passage of the Supply bill because his particular little job had not been placed in it. "Tim" was an intimate friend of Tweed's in the old days.

George A. Morton is a clerk in the County Clerk's office, and was Register of Permits under Oakey Hall.

John W. Guntzer, of the Tenth, keeps a drinking saloon.

Peter Trainor was a member of Assembly under Tweed and Sweeny.

Johnny Keenan, from the Twelfth District, keeps a whisky shop.

Patrick Gibney, from the Thirteenth District, under Tweed was a contractor for "special jobs."

John H. Tietjen, from the Fifteenth, keeps a drinking place.

John S. Masterson, who heads the delegation from the Seventeenth District, was one of Tweed's favorite contractors.

With these men, and many more of the same character, John Kelly will go to Syracuse to nominate officers to fill seven of the most important places in the gift of the people of New-York.

THE DIFFICULTY BETWEEN GOV. TILDEN AND SPEAKER M'GUIRE.

In view of recent publications stating that Speaker McGuire had lost all influence, and that Gov. Tilden's friends, as opposed to the Speaker, had elected the delegation to the Democratic Convention from Elmira, Mr. McGuire's home, that gentleman writes that he was in New-York at the time of the primaries in Elmira, that he paid no attention to them, and advised, before he left home, against going into the meetings. He states that he never asked a man to attend any meeting, made no effort to oppose anything that Tilden's friends wanted, and did not attend any convention.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR.

THE ARRANGEMENTS OF THE EXHIBITION NOT YET COMPLETED—THE PHOTOGRAPHIC DISPLAY.

The exhibition just opened at the American Institute, although conspicuously weak in some departments, gives promise of at least equaling, in variety and extensiveness, the displays of former years. As the incompleteness and disorder inseparable from the earlier days of the fair have not, as yet, entirely disappeared from the general arrangement of the departments, extended comment upon their contents is scarcely necessary. Still, as brief notice may be instrumental in securing needful improvement in some cases, it cannot be considered ill-timed or out of place. The photographic art department, which in recent exhibitions justly claimed a prominent place in the public estimation, is, with few exceptions, at present lamentably deficient in everything allied to artistic merit. Assigning prominent positions to coarsely-executed portraits of fourth-rate actresses, the major part of the collection evinces, by its peculiarly mediocre choice of subjects, a provoking lack of both taste and discrimination.

To render the display more inartistic, if that were possible, there is not the least attempt at securing those most efficient agents in heightening artistic effect, namely a graceful arrangement of the frames, and a judicious toning and distribution of the light. As the alcoves are not yet all occupied, a hope may be entertained of the possibility of even yet redeeming the present blemishes by giving a satisfactory representation to an art which, within the past few years, has so nearly attained perfection. What has been said of the photographic display may be urged even more strongly in relation to the specimens of photo-engraving, which, owing to bad arrangement and worse selection, are made a positive disfigurement to the alcove they were intended to embellish.

In agreeable contrast to the above-mentioned collections is the display of chromos, which, although not all new, are well chosen and properly hung. But here, too, the intrinsic beauty of the compositions is detracted from, rather than added to, by the excessive, and not over-attractive, ornamentation of the background. In conclusion, it may be said that the visitor interested in the progress of mechanical improvements will experience particular pleasure in examining the various specimens in the mechanical department. The ingenuity displayed in the construction of the new agricultural implements now on exhibition renders that collection, in particular, even more interesting and attractive than that of last year. Of the exhibition as at present constituted, nothing further remains to be said than that the music, furnished by a complete band, is well selected, and effectively executed.

A VERY BAD MAN.

The Augusta (Me.) *Journal* has the following account of a pretended minister who has been arrested in that State on the charge of having passed one dollar bills raised to fives: "The 'Reverend' N. W. Randall, who has been arrested in Clinton, in this county, for uttering counterfeit money, is, we understand, a very wicked minister. He went to Clinton in 1867, representing himself as a Methodist minister; but he bore a very bad character, and was not recognized by that denomination. He preached sometimes in school-houses, as he had an opportunity, or as the people permitted. He had quite a pleasing address, and his manners were calculated to impress a stranger very favorably. Along with his preaching, as a diversion, he opened a shop where he sold cider, and it is hinted that something stronger than sweet cider was drawn from behind his counter, and supped by congenial spirits. In 1869 the Democrats of the town put Randall upon the school committee; but the people and the teachers in the town soon justly indignant, and refused to recognize him as such an officer. He was caught in a good many mean acts, such as petty thieving, stealing, &c. Then he strayed off to other places, but, like a bad penny, always returned to Clinton. He tried to get a commission as Trial Justice, but failed. His latest attempt was made a few months since, sending his name in to the Governor and Council as N. Wesley Randall. After the commission was made out, it becoming known that this was the same Randall that had been denied such a position several times previously, the commission was withdrawn. Last Summer he went to Winslow and one or two adjoining towns, preaching, and representing himself to be a Free Baptist minister. It seems that his license papers were forged. He is a most dishonest fellow every way, and his last game, and the one for which he was apprehended, was passing $1 bills changed to $5 bills, the work being very bunglingly done. Some of these bills he passed at Waterville."

ITALIAN NOTES.

THE PROCEEDINGS AT SIENNA.

FINAL INCIDENTS—A PASSION FOR GYMNASTICS — AMERICAN VISITORS — THE TONGUE OF SIENNA—A MUCH-NEEDED REFORM.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SIENNA, Monday, Aug. 23, 1875.

The people of Sienna have ended their festas; the crowds of country visitors have dispersed and left the town to its normal quiet. A few days will be sufficient for the unusual quantities of wine drank by the *beceri* to work off, and that prosaic state of the mind which fits men for practical duties will resume its control. As the divinity of the vineyards and the wine-brewing—whether Bacchus, Pomona, or any of the rest—is kind, and this year promises abundance, the people are in good humor, and the joy is not allowed to flag for the lack of such inspiration as comes from emptying to the bottom many a flask of generous dimensions.

IMPORTANCE OF GYMNASTICS.

Much interest is now taken in Italy in gymnastic exercises, and means are used to stimulate it, so that Italians before long may be in condition to challenge competition with countries in which sports for the development of muscular strength have long been practiced. There has been the past week a sort of concourse here in Sienna, which has drawn together many of the better class of the population. Lately, at Genoa, they have had a boat race in the waters of the port, and the noise made about it indicates that the sport takes well and soon may become a habit so well established as to be no longer a novelty. It is pleasing to see with what readiness Italians take to the successful practice of whatever they once set their minds earnestly to do. Since the rebirth of Italy the rule has been to look to the Anglo-Saxon race for example, and in the political experiments they have made we have seen with what good results. In military matters Germany is now the model, and as the development of muscle as well as mind is made much account of by that people, they are safe enough guides for the Italians to follow. In matters of organization and practical administration we shall still be glad to have them come to us.

AMERICAN VISITORS.

We have had a group of Americans here, some of whom have come up from Rome and others come down from Florence. There are some artists among them, taking their Summer relaxation, but not losing all the time, for material is found here which can be worked into products of artistic beauty. An old tower goes into one sketch, and a well-worn arch, or wall rich with time stains, or long line of dim perspective, will be made to do duty in a future picture. Many a memory is put on record with the pencil, to form a beautiful passage for reference in the future, either by the amateur or the professional artist. Mr. Jackson, the sculptor, has remodeled the bust of Signor Mussini, the President of the Academy of Fine Arts of Sienna, to be presented to that institution. Years ago this artist made some studies in the Academy, and now will have the pleasure of seeing in its gallery one of his own works. I have heard the Academy of Sienna, for the facilities which it offers to students, pronounced superior to that of Florence. The gallery connected with it is extensive and rich in specimens of the very early masters of the school of Sienna, which has enjoyed great renown. The present head of the Academy is a painter of ability, and holds a high position among contemporary Italian artists. Compared with the flourishing periods of past centuries, the fine arts have languished in Italy in modern times. But with union and escape from the control of the despotic satraps, or Viceroys, whose whole thought was to rule, there is a revival of a spirit which is giving an impulse to the promotion of art. New monuments are rising, and they are in honor of those who have served the country with fidelity and sacrifices in these years of trial, ending with prosperous fortune. As commercial prosperity revives, the means will be more abundantly furnished upon which art can live. Genius may solace itself with its exalted conceptions, but the material part also makes vital demands, and the stomach as well as the brain must have its nourishment. For the rest, the United States and Italy have opportunity in the century before us for a generous rivalry in the encouragement of the arts which embellish life. The older country has, in the accumulations of its galleries and monumental structures, the greater part of its wants supplied, while for the younger nation nearly everything remains to be done. No unfilled void in its civilization makes so eloquent an appeal to the enthusiasm of a great people.

THE LANGUAGE OF SIENNA.

It has been often enough said that whoever wishes to hear the Italian language spoken in its purity must come to Sienna. The "pure Tuscan" is a phrase which has long passed from mouth to mouth among thoughtless or unobserving people. And yet it is hardly true that the best Italian is spoken in Tuscany, although the fact stands that there is no dialect here, while nearly all the other great provinces of the Peninsula have a *patois*, which hardly any except the common people can understand. The great defect in the language of nearly all classes in the cities of Tuscany is the corruption of the sound of the letter C at the beginning of words. It is not only offensive to the ear, but it is ridiculous and spoils the beauty of the language. The true sound of the Italian C has a quality clear, pure, and truncated. The Florentine in speaking of his *cavallo, casa,* or *cane,* calls them *havallo, hasa* and *hane,* and so with the hundreds of other words with a similar construction or with the C before a vowel. I do not know how nearly exempt the people of Sienna formerly were from this fault to gain for them the reputation they have enjoyed, but certain it is that now they are not much better off than the rest of the Tuscans. After as much as this has been said, it is to be added that Tuscany has for centuries held the primacy for the purity of the written language. Hence the phrase, *Lingua Toscana in bocca Romana*—"The language of the Tuscans in the Roman mouth." It is a fact that we all know, that the greater part of the classic prose and poetical writers of Italy have been of Tuscan origin. Dante the reformer of the Italian language, Petrarch and Boccaccio, Macchiavelli and Guicciadini, and so many others nearly as eminent, form the intellectual wealth of this Massachusetts of Italy and glory of the common country.

A REFORM REQUIRED.

The Italian language, like the English, or any other, is only beautiful when spoken with the correctness, both of form and intonation, which comes of a refined training. It is no doubt true that all Italians of education speak a common language, and the Sicilian, the Roman, the Tuscan, and the Venetian, in their intercourse address each other in forms of speech drawn from the sources of a literature which belongs to the whole nation. It is a proof that the inhabitants of the peninsula are a homogeneous people. But the dialects of the masses of the population, in the different parts, sadly need reforming. They cannot understand each other when brought together, and the Army is now the means of bringing them together from every province of the realm, and mingling in to one mass all sorts of elements. The Army is a school of improvement in other respects besides that of military discipline. Quite sixty per cent. of the bumpkins called into the service, are so entirely without rudimentary knowledge as not to know how to read and write. A rule of the Army now is, that no common soldier shall leave it, even if his term is finished, if he has not learned how to read and to write a letter.

COL. BAKER'S SENTENCE.

A WAIL OF SYMPATHY FROM MR. CHARLES READE.

Under date of Aug. 30, Mr. Charles Reade writes as follows to the editor of the London *Daily Telegraph*:

SIR: A great many journals and weeklies have told the public that an English Judge has passed too lenient a sentence on Col. Baker because he belongs to the upper classes. Some have added that the same Judge had inflicted a severe sentence on certain gas stokers, and so we have a partial Judge upon the bench. This is a grave conclusion, and, if true, would be deplorable. You would yourself regret it, and therefore will, I am sure, permit me to show you, by hard facts, that all this is not only untrue, but the exact opposite of the truth in every particular. Fact 1. The proceedings against Baker commenced with an application for delay and a special jury. Here was an opportunity to favor him. The Judge rejected the application, and he was tried by a common jury. 2. On the trial the prosecuting counsel attacked him with a severity that is now unusual, and used a false comparison to lead the jury further than the evidence warranted. 3. In contrast to this, Baker was defended with strict moderation. In France the accused speaks as well as his counsel, but in England his own mouth is closed, and we must assume instructions and give him the credit or discredit due to his line of defense. Now, there was a point in the plaintiff's evidence which to my mind is womanly and charming; but still, before a common jury, Mr. Hawkins could have done almost what he liked with it. It appeared that when the young lady was on the door-step she told her assailant he must hold her or she should fall. They little know the power of counsel who doubt that, by a series of sly ironical questions on this point, the case could have been weakened by ridicule, and the plaintiff tortured. Since the lower orders have been dragged into this, it should be considered that every one of them would have so defended himself, except those who had got rid of the case before, by shoving the girl off the step instead of holding her. "That is the sort of men they are." My brilliant contemporaries know nothing about them. How should they, being in an exalted sphere? 4. The common jury cleared him of a criminal assault, and found him guilty of an indecent assault. My brilliant contemporaries banker after the higher issue, and would like to see it in the judgment, though it was not in the verdict. But that would be to juggle with the constitutional tribunal, and be inexcusable in a Judge. 5. Mr. Justice Brett dwelt on the enormity of the offense, and admitted only one palliating circumstance—viz., that the culprit, when he found the lady would risk her life sooner than be insulted, came to his senses and showed a tardy compunction. This was so; and Col. Baker's line of defense before the Magistrates, and before the court, entitled him to this small palliation. 6. Witnesses were called to character, with a view to mitigating punishment. Now, when a culprit of the lower orders can do this effectually, it always reduces punishment—sometimes one-half, or more. Were it to go for nothing where a gentleman has committed his first public crime, there would be gross partiality in favor of the lower orders, and an utter defiance of precedent. 7. The punishment inflicted was a fine, £500, and a year's imprisonment as first-class misdemeanant. My brilliant contemporaries think that a poor man would have been much worse punished. Now let us understand one another. Do they mean a poor man who had so assaulted a lady, or a poor man who had so assaulted a poor woman? Their language only fits the latter view. Very well, then. My brilliant contemporaries have eaten the insane root that takes the reason prisoner. Every day in the year men of the lower orders commit 2,000 such assaults upon women of the lower orders, and it is so little thought of that the culprits are rarely brought to justice at all. When they are, it is a Police Magistrate, and not a jury, the women apply to. It is dealt with on the spot by a small fine or a very short imprisonment. Col. Baker, had he been a navvy, would have got one month. My brilliant contemporaries go to their imagination for their facts. I, poor drudge, go to one out of twenty folio note-books in which I have entered, alphabetically, the curious facts of the day for many a year. The fines for indecent assaults range from £5 to £20. Among the examples is one that goes far beyond Baker's case, for the culprit had recourse to chloroform. I call this a criminal assault. The Magistrate, however, had a doubt, and admitted the culprit to bail. At the expiration of the bail the Lucretia in humble life walked into the court on Tarquin's arm, and begged to withdraw the plaint. She had married him in that brief interval. And that, O too imaginative contemporaries, "is the sort of *women they* are." The Magistrate scolded them both, and said it was collusion to defeat the law. He lacked humor, poor man. When a lady or a gentleman is one of the parties, that immediately elevates the offense. I have a case in my list that resembles Baker's in some respects. It was a railway case—the offender a gentleman, the plaintiff a respectable milliner. This was dealt with at quarter sessions: fine £200, no imprisonment. In Craft's case the parties were reversed. Craft, a carpenter, at Farringdon, kissed by force the daughter of a neighboring clergyman. She took him before a jury, and he got six months. But her Majesty remitted three months of this sentence.

I am informed there was a case the other day, and a bad one—punishment two months. But I will not be sure, for I have not seen it. Of this I am absolutely sure, that Baker's sentence is severe beyond all precedent. His fine is more than double the highest previous fine. His imprisonment, if not shortened, will be four times the term of Craft's, and about twelve times what, if the female had been in humble life, a blackguard by descent and inheritance would have got, and he is both fined and imprisoned. I think it most proper a gentleman should be more severely punished for so heinous an offense. But it is not proper that facts should be turned clean topsy turvy, and the public hoodwinked into believing that the lower order of people are treated more severely in such cases, when, on the contrary, they are treated with gross partiality; still less is it proper that these prodigious errors of fact should be used to cast a slur upon the just reputation of a very sagacious, careful, and independent Judge. To drag the gas stokers' case into this question is monstrous. Law has many branches, and a somewhat arbitrary scale of punishments that binds the Judges more or less. As a rule it treats offenses against the person more lightly than offenses against property—ay, even when mere fear of injury have been left upon the person for months. Now, the law of England abhors conspiracy, and Mr. Justice Brett found the law; he did not make it, nor yet did his grandfather. The gas stokers' sentence had nothing on earth to do with their birth and parentage. They were representative men—the ringleaders of a great conspiracy. Half a dozen offenders nailed in a case where our jails ought to have been filled with the blackguards. It was a heartless, egotistical, and brutal conspiracy; its object a fraud, and its instrument a public calamity. The associated egotists inflicted darkness on a great city during the hours of traffic. They not only incommoded a vast public cruelly; they also added to the perils of the city, and to the likely injured life and limb. The Judge who punished these deliberate and combined criminals severely was the mouthpiece of an offended and injured public, and not of any clique whatever; for no clique monopolizes light or can do without it, least of all the poor. He gave his reasons at the time, and the press approved them, as anybody can see by turning to the files. To these facts, Sir, I beg to add a grain of common sense. What is there in a British Colonel to dazzle a British Judge? The Judge is a much greater man in society and in the country; and in court he is above the Princes of the blood, for he represents the person and wields the power of the sovereign. Class distinctions do not much affect the Judges of our day. They sit too high above all classes. One or two of them, I see, share the universal foible, and truckle a little to the press. If a modern Judge is above that universal weakness, he is above everything but his conscience and his God. Perhaps my brilliant contemporaries have observed that solitary foible in our Judges, and are resolved that Mr. Justice Brett shall not overrate their ability to gauge his intellect or his character. If that was their object, they have succeeded well.

AUG. 30. CHARLES READE.

THE DROWNING OF CAPT. JOHN C. JONES.

The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* of Thursday gives the following account of the suicide of Capt. John C. Jones, for many years Surveyor of the Great Western Marine Insurance Company of this City, at Niagara Falls, on the 8th inst.: "Capt. Jones had been subject to fits of melancholy and mental aberration, and at length, in compliance with the advice of a physician, it was decided to take him to Kansas, on a visit to friends, in the hope that a change of climate would restore him. He started from New-York in company with a brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Wood, and arrived at the Falls at an early hour yesterday afternoon. At the solicitation of Capt. Jones it was decided to stop over a day at the Falls for the purpose of inspecting the cataract and its surroundings. The party put up at the Spencer House, and after dinner all started down to the river. It was determined first to visit Goat Island. They were walking toward the bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Wood in front and Capt. Jones a few steps in the rear. On reaching a spot where there was no obstruction between them and the water, Capt. Jones suddenly cried out 'Good bye!' and immediately rushed into the river. Mr. Wood attempted to save him, but, though he came near going into the seething waters himself, it was unavailing. A carriage driver, named Sanborn, made a brave and determined effort to rescue the doomed man, by clinging to the limb of a tree hanging over the water; but, although the body of Capt. Jones passed quite close to him, he was unable to reach it, and came very near losing his own hold in his efforts. The body of Capt. Jones passed over the cataract in sight of a number of horror-stricken spectators. Sanborn stated that Capt. Jones was lying on his back when he attempted to reach him, that the Captain could have caught hold of him if he had desired; but that he assumed an expression of derision as he went by. The body was not seen after it went over the cataract. Mr. and Mrs. Wood left instructions for its recovery and transportation to New-York, for which place they were to start to-day."

ADIRONDACK CAMPING.

SOME OF ITS ATTRACTIONS.

THE PLACE OF THE CAMP AND THE PREPARATIONS FOR IT—THE UPPER AU SABLE INFERNO AND PARADISO—MR. DIBBLE PUTS OFF "WASHING DAY."

From Our Own Correspondent.

KEENE FLATS, Monday, Aug. 30, 1875.

There is no one thing which is done here among the Adirondack Mountains which is held to be so perfectly fascinating as "camping" on the Upper Au Sable. It is the thing of all others to be done. The enthusiasm which is displayed on the subject by all sorts of persons—old and young, men and women—is almost beyond belief. The discussion of the character of the different guides, of the relative advantages of the different camps, of the composition of the different parties which are made up, their arrangements for going in, and the stories of their experiences when they come out, form the great staple of conversation in all the boarding-houses, from the first hour that the visitor arrives till the day he takes his leave. To-morrow I leave Dibble's for a week's experience of camp life up there, with a party of thirteen.

Before going I wish to give a brief description of the remarkable lake on whose bank is this famous camping-ground. Although we are not in what is distinctively called the lake country, yet we have some score or more of lakes nestled among these grand mountains, which are all beautiful, and as we think, more beautiful than the large lakes further to the west. But at the very foot of Marcy and Skylight and Haystack, the very highest of the Adirondack peaks, are two lakes which far surpass all the others. They are only about a mile apart, separated by a low "carry," but no two lakes could present a more remarkable contrast. The Lower Au Sable, which is about three miles in length by a quarter of a mile in breadth, is surrounded by a wall of rock from 300 to over 1,000 feet in height, which rises from the very margin of the water and stands all around it, except a few rods at each end, so precipitous that scarcely anything will grow on its sides. So close do the ledges of rocks come to the water, that it is said to be impossible to make one's way from one end to the other on the bank. The only way of accomplishing it is by water. The aspect on every side is stern, wild, and forbidding, and this is still further heightened by a narrow fringe of dead trees which line the margin of the lake, and tower up with their trunks and stand like so many ghosts with their white arms stretched over the black waters. The lower lake has received the appropriate name of "Inferno." Passing the short "carry," which, I have said, is only a mile in length, the Upper Au Sable is reached, which is of such surpassing loveliness that probably no person, however stolid, on reaching it ever failed to exclaim, "How beautiful!" This lake is called "Paradiso." The mountains rise here, as on the other lake, directly from the margin of the water; but the slope is at first very gradual, and the mountain-side is covered thick with evergreens and trees of harder fibre intermingled. Beyond this first slope rise close behind, from 3,000 to 4,000 feet in height, some of the most famous of the Adirondack Mountains. Haystack, with its bare, conical peak; the "Gothics," with the head of a gigantic ox plainly visible on their bare face; Sawtooth, with its jagged outline, and two projecting spurs, which look like a couple of monks kissing each other. The peaks of these mountains are not two miles distant from the lake in a direct line. Behind them, though not in sight from the lake, tower up to a still greater height Skylight and Marcy. The foliage on the mountain-sides is not only very dense, but it is of a peculiarly fresh and green color. The trees come down close to the lake, and their branches hang over its waters. The aspect of all is sunny and cheerful and exhilarating to a wonderful degree. It is a vision of beauty. The artists who abound in this region unite in saying that they have never seen anything in the Old World or in the New, which is more beautiful. It reminds me of the ideal scene which is pictured in the song of the Indian girl, in Robert Sand's poem of "Yamoiden." The description answers so well to what is here to be found that it would seem as if the poet must have had this very lake in mind. I quote only a few lines, and from memory:

"There verdure fades never, immortal in bloom;
Soft waves the magnolia its groves of perfume;
And low bends the branch, with rich fruitage depressed,
All glowing like gems in the crowns of the West.
There the bright eye of nature in mild glory hovers;
'Tis the land of the sunbeam, the green isle of lovers."

On the bank of this Upper Au Sable—or, of "Paradiso," as it is now called—are some half a dozen "camps," owned by the different guides. They may be described as the rudest kind of cabin, built of logs on three sides, making one tolerably large room, about six feet in height, entirely open to the air on the side toward the lake. There is no floor, but the ground is covered to a considerable depth with balsam boughs. The custom is to hire one of these "camps" of the guide to whom it belongs, who usually acts as a sort of head guide, and then to employ besides a supernumerary guide for every three of the persons who compose a camping party. The business of these guides is to carry the blankets and supplies of all kinds, to cook, tend the fires, furnish boats, and carry out parties on the lake in them when desired, and in brief, to do all necessary work.

It is no small matter to "engineer" for a party of thirteen. I have had some experience on the lakes in former years, and some acquaintance with the different guides, but the number of visitors at Keene Flats this year has been unprecedented, and though I began to make my arrangements as soon as I arrived, I have found a host of difficulties at every step, there is such a rush for the camping ground. But at last all my arrangements are complete. I have been so fortunate as to secure the best and largest camp on the lake—Monroe Holt's as it is called—and Monroe himself, who is one of the very best of the Keene Flats guides, is to have the management of the expedition. In stature he is a young giant—six feet three inches in height, and large in proportion. He is a handsome fellow, and his splendid physique is usually set off to great advantage by a bright red shirt. There is no more thorough woodsman in the region. He is a man of character and principle, of decision and nerve, and, besides, has the reputation of being a first-rate cook. Mel. Trumbull is the second guide, a young salt-water sailor, who served during the war on the Kearsarge, and was with her when she sank the Alabama. Will Tredo is also engaged, another young giant, of perhaps greater physical strength than even Holt. Then there are besides Sibley and Branch, new men whom I have not known before, but who have a good reputation.

The greatest interest has been displayed by the whole household in the success of our party. Mrs. Dibble has outdone herself. Her benevolent face has fairly shone. She has had a lamb killed, no end of chickens, and has supplied our commissariat department in the most liberal manner. She has even offered to "put off her washing," and has devoted the whole day to baking bread and cookies and providing all manner of delicacies for our comfort. Besides this, I have been foraging myself for a week in the neighborhood, picking up extra eggs and chickens. This morning also arrived, at last, from New-York our long expected boxes with preserved meats and fruits, coffee, pickles, and so forth. If we don't live like princes up there in the woods it won't be my fault.

Then it is no small matter to provide transportation for thirteen people, with such a load of provisions. The first lake is seven miles from Dibble's, and we are to ride four miles—as far as the Widow Hale's. After that, we must trust to our feet, although the two "buck-boards" which carry the "traps" are expected to work their way through the whole distance, over a road which is just about the worst ever traveled.

To add to the general excitement, this evening, while I am trying to write this letter in the midst of innumerable interruptions, Mr. M., of New-Jersey, the hunter of our household, makes his appearance. He has been off for two or three days after deer, and has succeeded in shooting one. The guide has him there on his shoulder. Our Nimrod is at once surrounded by an eager crowd of listeners, and is obliged to tell his story. They had gone to Round Pond and waited in their boat for hours, when just about midnight they heard the light stepping of several deer, and then the nipping of the lily pads. Slowly the guide paddled him toward the back, while he lighted his "jack" and turned the light in the direction of the noise. I will give his own words: "It was a beautiful sight. Two bright, lustrous eyes, that seemed as large as the moon, were gazing at me with a startled look, while the boat drifted nearer and nearer. At last the guide telegraphed to me by the usual joggle of the boat that it was time. I fired, and hit him in the middle of the forehead. He made a few bounds and fell dead. We secured him, so that the wolves would not get at him during the night, built a fire, and lying down before it, slept till morning." It had taken them all day to bring the poor fellow in.

But this success of one of our own number has added fuel to the excitement. The evening has been spent in singing and in listening to hunting stories, and as our party breaks up the ladies say they hope to dream all night of deer and wolves and bears, and of being for once outside of civilization, fairly in the wild woods.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Wild boars and wolves have reappeared in the forests of the Jura, whence they fled in 1870-71, at the approach of Gen. Bourbaki's army.

Among the latest arrivals at the Brighton Aquarium are a large quantity of valuable anemones, taken from the sides of the Great Eastern steam-ship.

Subscriptions for Capt. Webb, the Englishman who lately swam across the channel from Dover to Calais, are pouring in from all parts of England. It is expected that at least $25,000 will soon be raised.

The *Français* says that negotiations have been opened between England and France for reducing the telegraphic rate between the two countries. For the first time the receipts from the telegraphs promise a surplus over the expenditure.

The *Bien Public* of Ghent, the organ of the Belgian Bishops, praises the French Government for preventing the public sale of Mr. Gladstone's religious pamphlets. It declares them to be "a libel on the Catholic religion," and "a base and abject insult to Pius IX."

The new goods station of the Great Northern Railway, which is being erected in Farrington road, London, is nearly finished. It will cost upward of £100,000, (exclusive of the cost of the land,) and will be the largest in England, covering an area of rather more than five acres.

At Dunmore Park, Stirlingshire, the second sale of shorthorns from the Earl of Dunmore's stock took place the other day. Thirty-nine animals were sold, of which the lot fetching the highest figure went for 4,500 guineas. The total sums realized were—for females, 16,465 guineas, and 8,510 guineas for males.

Mrs. Simpson, the wife of a cashier at Bradford, in Yorkshire, has been sentenced by the Borough Magistrates to a month's imprisonment for cruelty to her step-children. On one occasion one of the children, a girl, nine or ten years of age, being afraid to go home, had gone to the cemetery and slept on her mother's grave.

Barnum has outdone himself. He has a tight-rope performance, and by way of increasing the sensational element he announces that he keeps a priest on the establishment for the purpose of administering the last offices of the Church in case of an accident. At least, so says the Paris *Figaro*, which is quite as much given to romancing as Barnum is.

The various European Powers furnish the respectable total of nearly 6,000 Deputies, divided into twenty Assemblies. France has 750; England, 656; Italy, 503; Sweden, 433; Prussia, 432; the German Empire, 397; Austria, 353; Hungary, 351; Spain, 336; Belgium, 120, &c. "Six thousand members of Parliament!" exclaims the *Figaro*; "happily they are not all speakers!"

Emigration is diminishing from Scotland, as well as from England and Ireland. In the seven months ending the 31st ult. the number of emigrants who set sail from the ports on the Clyde was 12,250, as against 17,500 in the same period of 1874. The falling off is mainly in the Canadian and United States traffic, the sailings to New-Zealand and Australia being very similar to those of last year.

A few days ago a man thirty years of age, a plate-layer on the Settle and Carlisle Railway, hung himself on a post in a public drying-ground at Carlisle. Before doing so he wrote with a piece of chalk on a neighboring wall the following message: "I take the pleasure of riting these few lines if it will be a warning to all young men, and never live with a mother-in-law. Now I end my miserable life."

Next year there will be a great exhibition of works of art and artistic industry in the Crystal Palace of Munich, which, by its peculiar arrangement, will offer unusual interest. The exhibition will not, like other exhibitions, have the character of a mere museum; the exhibits will be arranged so as to represent a series of palatial saloons in the different styles, the works of art industry being used as furniture, the paintings and statues as decorations of the said rooms.

The Sheffield *Daily Telegraph* says: "Reports are almost daily arriving in Leicester, the headquarters of the 'Magna Charter' Associations, of the breaking up of these societies all over the country. In many instances considerable sums of money have been subscribed, and, where the money has not gone into the hands of Dr. Kenealy, it is being returned to the subscribers. The Leicester Committee have a considerable sum in hand, and with this, it is said, it is intended to prosecute Dr. Kenealy for slanders which have appeared."

The *Bohemia* says: "It is said to be an old prophecy which is animating the insurgents in Bosnia and the Herzegovina. The prophecy, which we find in a work on Bosnia published fifteen years ago, states that in the fifth century after the taking of the last Bosnian King by the Turks, the rising of the Christian Slavs in Turkey would be victorious. Stephen Tomasevic, the last Bosnian King, was executed on the 30th of June, 1463, on the plain of Blagaj, and the present movement commenced on the anniversary of that event."

The death is reported of a man who, the French think, may have been the involuntary cause of their defeat at Waterloo. Pierre Cockx, a naturalized Belgian, was arrested by the army of Blucher, tied to a horse's tail, and made to serve as a guide during the terrible days of June 15 and 16, 1815. At least so the French obituary says. Pierre has just died at Nogent, at the age of seventy-five. The papers state that he never forgot the horse's tail, and dreamed nightly of the pistols that were held over him while in that uncomfortable position.

A correspondent of one of the Liverpool papers, describing the deserted state of London in August, says that, except the elephant at the Zoo, he has but one companion, and he is an invalid. He adds: "It is all very well to preach pathetic sermons about the sad lot of Hebrew bondsmen compelled to make bricks without straw; but their task was nothing to that of the unhappy mortal who has to write about London in August, the month of metropolitan inanity and vacuity. There are no parties, and consequently there is no gossip. In fact, like Anthony, I sit enthroned alone, whistling to the air, which, but for vacancy, had gone, too."

The *Siberia* says that the new Governor General of Western Siberia has sent in a report to the Russian Government declaring the urgent necessity of judicial reform in the province, and, above all, of the creation of a university. Men, he says, cannot be had capable of discharging the duties of numbers of posts in the public service. There is especially a want of doctors, of whom, it is said, there are but fifty in all Siberia. The Minister of Finance approves of the proposal, and is disposed to grant 250,000 roubles for the foundation of the university, which, it is intended, shall be of two Faculties, law and medicine, and to be located at Tornsk.

The Russian Gen. Kaufmann has an insuperable horror of Englishmen. The following story is told concerning it: Col. Skobelef, who distinguished himself at the capture of Khiva, had a servant, an Englishman, who had formerly served in the Guards, with whom he was very much pleased, and whom he desired to take with him to Tashkent. Gen. Kaufmann, on being informed of this, made various objections. Finally the man himself was sent for, and was, to his great surprise, severely questioned as to whether he had ever corresponded with any English newspaper, and on giving a wondering denial was told that he could go to Tashkent, but that he must never write home; that if he should write to England he would at once be shot. The poor man, who did not like to lose a good place, was somewhat disquieted by the fate which seemed to await him; but being comforted by the advice of the British Embassy, he went on. When he reached Kasan, however, and met his master, he was summarily dismissed, as Gen. Kaufmann could no longer endure the anxiety which he would have suffered at having an Englishman as an army servant in Central Asia.

RAPID TRANSIT DISCUSSION.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE DANGER IN SELECTING PLANS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The Commissioners have decided that rapid transit is necessary to the welfare of New-York, and have established the routes upon which the roads may be constructed. We may not all be satisfied, but so far the Commission seems to be justified in its conclusions. Now, the danger lies in the adoption of a plan of structure to support the railway. If from any cause this is not wisely done, it will entail upon the City a lasting nuisance. The necessity for some means of rapid transit is so universally felt that great liability exists, that, to secure an end so important, the Commissioners and the people themselves will consent to the adoption of structures too cheap and unsubstantial, and such as would prove to be highly injurious to other interests. While capitalists should be encouraged in every reasonable way to invest in rapid-transit railways, and the terms with which they shall be compelled to comply should be just and even liberal, yet on the other hand, the welfare of the public and property-holders along the routes of the proposed roads should not be needlessly sacrificed. Capitalists will, of course, desire to build the cheapest possible road that will barely do the work, with a view of securing the largest profits, and with little regard to appearance or the injury which others may suffer.

Though not an engineer, the property interests of the subscriber are such that he has read with attention the descriptions published in THE TIMES of many of the proposed plans for elevated railways on the lines of our streets, and has considered them so far as the data presented have enabled him to do so, with reference to cost, utility, and the extent of their interference with existing interests. The cheapest useful form of structure would seem to be an elevated road, supported by lines of posts placed in and along the carriage-way of the streets, and if cheapness of construction is to be alone considered, that form is probably the best; and herein lies the danger to the property-holders and the public; for it is already intimated that the commission is seriously considering this design. The usefulness of the streets of this City for the purposes of existing traffic is vastly too great in importance to be lost sight of, or to be sacrificed without necessity upon the single consideration of cheap construction.

How great an obstruction and injury to any street or avenue, lines of posts set up in the carriage way would be it needs no argument to prove. This injury would be greatly increased if the elevated way should be so built along streets where existing surface railways are used, and especially in Winter, as the last Winter will most forcibly illustrate. We all remember how the removal of the snow from the railway tracks and sidewalks to the streets interfered with the movement of vehicles engaged in the ordinary traffic, and

CURRENT LITERATURE.

NOT TO BE.

The rose said, "Let but this long rain be past,
And I shall feel my sweetness in the sun,
And pour its fulness into life at last;"
But when the rain was done,
But when dawn sparkled through unclouded air,
She was not there.

The lark said, "Let but Winter be away,
And blossoms come, and light, and I will soar,
And lose the earth, and be the voice of day;"
But when the snows were o'er,
But when Spring brake in blueness overhead,
The lark was dead.

And myriad roses made the garden glow,
And skylarks carolled all the Summer long—
What luck of birds to sing and flowers to blow?
Yet, ah, lost scent, lost song!
Poor empty rose, poor lark that never trilled!
Dead unfulfilled!

AUGUSTA WEBSTER.

—*Cornhill Magazine.*

[PRINTED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHOR.]

THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Author of "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," &c.

CHAPTER XIX.

ETHELBERTA'S HOUSE.

After such successes as these, Christopher could not forego the seductive intention of calling upon the poetess and romancer, at her now established town residence in Cannaught Crescent. One wintry afternoon he reached the door—now for the third time—and gave a knock which had in it every tender refinement that could be thrown into the somewhat antagonistic vehicle of noise. Turning his face down the street as he waited restlessly on the step, he noticed how the glass of the street-lamps, the varnished back of a passing cab, a milk-woman's cans, and a row of church-windows, were all glaring in his eyes like new-rubbed copper, and on looking the other way beheld a bloody sun hanging among the chimneys at the upper end, as a danger-lamp to warn him off.

By this time the door was opened, and before him stood Ethelberta's young brother Joey, thickly populated with little buttons, the remainder of him consisting of invisible green.

"Ah, Joseph!" said Christopher, instantly recognizing the boy. "What, are you here in office? Is your—"

Joey lifted his forefinger and spread his mouth in a genial manner, as if to signify particular friendliness mingled with general caution.

"Yes, Sir, Mrs. Petherwin is my mistress. I'll see if she is at home, Sir," he replied, raising his shoulders and winking a wink of merry meanings by way of finish—all which signs showed, if evidence were wanted, how effectually this pleasant young page understood, though quite fresh from Wessex, the duties of his peculiar position. Mr. Julian was shown to the drawing-room, and there he found Ethelberta alone.

She gave him a hand so cool and still that Christopher, much as he desired the contact, was literally ashamed to let her see and feel his own, trembling with unmanageable excess of feeling. It was always so, always had been so, always would be so, at these meetings of theirs; she was immeasurably the strongest, and the deep-eyed young man fancied, in the chagrin which the perception of this difference always bred in him, that she triumphed in her superior control. Yet it was only in little things that their sexes were thus reversed; Christopher would receive quite a shock if a little dog barked at his heels, and be totally unmoved when in danger of his life.

Certainly the most self-possessed woman in the world, under pressure of the incongruity between their last meeting and the present one, might have shown more embarrassment than Ethelberta showed on greeting him to-day. Christopher was only a man in believing that the shyness which she did evince was chiefly the result of personal interest. She might or might not have been said to blush—perhaps the stealthy change upon her face was too slow an operation to deserve that name; but though pale when he called, the end of ten minutes saw her color high and wide. She soon set him at his ease, and seemed to relax a long-sustained tension, as she talked to him of her arrangements, hopes, and fears.

"And how do you like London society?" said Ethelberta.

"Pretty well, as far as I have seen it; to the surface of its front door."

"You will find nothing to be alarmed at if you get inside."

"Oh, no—of course not—except my own shortcomings," said the modest musician. "London society is made up of much more refined people than society anywhere else."

"That's a very prevalent opinion; and it is nowhere half so prevalent as in London society itself. However, come and see my house—unless you think it a trouble to look over a house?"

"No; I should like it very much."

The decorations tended toward the artistic gymnastics prevalent in some quarters at the present day. Upon a general flat tint of duck's-egg green appeared quaint patterns of conventional foliage, and birds, done in bright auburn, several shades nearer to redbreast-red than was Ethelberta's hair, which was thus thrust further toward brown by such juxtaposition—a possible reason for the choice of tint. Upon the glazed tiles within the chimney-piece were the forms of owls, bats, snakes, frogs, mice, spiders in their webs, moles, and other objects of aversion and darkness, shaped in black and burnt in after the approved fashion.

"My brothers Sol and Dan did most of the actual work," said Ethelberta, "though I drew the outlines, and designed the tiles round the fire. The flowers, mice, and spiders are done very simply, you know; you only press a real flower, mouse, or spider out flat under a piece of glass, and then copy it, adding a little more emaciation and angularity at pleasure."

"In that 'at pleasure' is where all the art lies," said he.

"Well, yes, that is the case," said Ethelberta, thoughtfully; and preceding him up stairs, she threw open a door on one of the floors, disclosing Dan in person, engaged upon a similar treatment of this floor also; Sol appeared bulging from the door of a closet, a little further on, where he was fixing some shelves, and both wore workmen's blouses. At once coming down from the short ladder he was standing upon, Dan shook Christopher's hand with some velocity.

"We do a little at a time, you see," he said, "because Colonel down below, and Mrs. Petherwin's visitors, shan't smell the turpentine."

"We be pushing on to-day to get it out of the way," said Sol, also coming forward and greeting their visitor, but more reluctantly than his brother had done. "Now, I'll tell ye what—you two," he added, after an uneasy pause, turning from Christopher to Ethelberta and back again in great earnestness: "you'd better not bide here, talking to we rough ones, you know, for folks might find out that there's something closer between us than workmen and employer and employer's friend. So Berta and Mr. Julian, if you'll go on and take no more notice o' us, in case of visitors, I should be oliged—else, perhaps, if we should be found out intimate with ye, and bring down your gentility, you'll blame us for it. I get as nervous as a cat when I think I may be the cause of any disgrace to ye."

"Don't be so silly, Sol," said Ethelberta, laughing.

"Ah, that's all very well," said Sol with an unbelieving smile; "but if we baint company for you out of doors, you baint company for we within—not that I find fault with ye or mind it, and shan't take anything for painting your house, nor will Dan neither, any more for that—no, not a penny; in fact, we are glad to do it for ye. At the same time, you keep to your class, and we'll keep to ours. And so, good afternoon, Berta, when you like to go, and the same to you, Mr. Julian. Dan, is that your mind?"

"I can but own it," said Dan.

The two brothers then turned their backs upon their visitors, and went on working, and Ethelberta and her lover left the room. "My brothers, you perceive," said she, "represent the respectable British workman in his entirety, and a touchy individual he is, I assure you, on points of dignity, after imbibing a few town ideas from his leaders. They are painfully off-hand with me, absolutely refusing to be intimate, from a mistaken notion that I am ashamed of their dress and manners; which, of course, is absurd."

"Which, of course, is absurd!" said Christopher.

"Which, of course, is absurd!" she repeated distinctly, and looking keenly at him. But, finding no harm in his face, she continued as before, "Yet, all the time, they will do anything under the sun that they think will advance my interests. In our hearts we are one. All they ask me to do is to leave them to themselves, and therefore I do so. Now, would you like to see some more of your acquaintance?"

She introduced him to a large attic, where he found himself in the society of two or three persons considerably below the middle height, whose manners were of that gushing kind sometimes called Continental, their ages ranging from four years to eight. These were the youngest children, presided over by Emmeline, as professor of letters, capital and small.

"I am giving them the rudiments of education here," said Ethelberta; "but I foresee several difficulties in the way of keeping them here, which I must get over as best I can. One trouble is, that they don't get enough air and exercise."

"Is Mrs. Chickerel living here as well?" Christopher ventured to inquire, when they were down stairs again.

"Yes; but confined to her room as usual, I regret to say. Two more sisters of mine, whom you have never seen at all, are also here. They are much older than any of the rest of us, and had, broadly speaking, no education at all, poor girls. The eldest, Gwendoline, is my cook, and Cornelia is my housemaid. I suffer much sadness, and almost misery sometimes, in reflecting that here are we, ten brothers and sisters born of one father and mother, who might have mixed together and shared all in the same scenes, and been properly happy, if it were not for the strange accidents that have split us up into sections as you see, cutting me off from them without the compensation of joining me to any others. They are all true as steel in keeping the secret of our kin, certainly; but that brings little joy, though some satisfaction perhaps."

"You might be less despondent, I think. The tale-telling has been one of the successes of the season."

"Yes, I might; but I may observe, that you scarcely set the example of blitheness."

"Ah—that's not because I don't recognize the pleasure of being here. It is from a more general cause; simply an underfeeling I have that at the most propitious moment the distance to the possibility of sorrow is so short that a man's spirits must not rise higher than mere cheerfulness out of bare respect to his insight.

As long as skies are blue, and fields are green,
Evening must usher night, night urge the morrow,
Month follow month with woe, and year wake year
to sorrow."

Ethelberta bowed incertainly; the remark might refer to her past conduct or it might not. "My great cause of uneasiness is the children," she presently said, as a new page of matter. "It is my duty, at all risk and all sacrifice of sentiment, to educate and provide for them. The grown-up ones, older than myself, I cannot help much, but the little ones I can. I keep my two French lodgers for the sake of them."

"The lodgers, of course, don't know the relationship between yourself and the rest of the people in the house?"

"Oh no!—nor will they ever. My mother is supposed to let the ground and first floors to me—a strange lady—as she does the second and third floors to them. Still, I may be discovered."

"Well—if you are?"

"Let me be. Life is a battle, they say; but it is only so in the sense that a game of chess is a battle—there is no seriousness in it; it may be put an end to at any inconvenient moment by owning yourself beaten, with a careless 'Ha-ha!' and sweeping your pieces into the box. Experimentally, I care to succeed in society; but at the bottom of my heart, I don't care."

"For that very reason you are likely to do it. My idea is, make ambition your business and indifference your relaxation, and you will fail; but make indifference your business and ambition your relaxation, and you will succeed. So impish are the ways of the gods."

"I hope that you at any rate will succeed," she said, at the end of a silence.

"I never can—if success means getting what one wants."

"Why should you not get that?"

"It has been forbidden to me."

Her complexion changed just enough to show that she knew what he meant. "If you were as bold as you are subtle, you would take a more cheerful view of the matter," she said, with a look signifying innermost things.

"I will instantly! Shall I test the truth of my cheerful view by a word of question?"

"I deny that you are capable of taking that view, and until you prove that you are, no question is allowed," she said, laughing, and still warmer in the face and neck. "Nothing but melancholy, gentle melancholy, now as in old times when there was nothing to cause it."

"Ah—you only tease."

"You will not throw aside that bitter medicine of distrust, for the world. You have grown so used to it, that you take it as food, as some invalids do their mixtures."

"Ethelberta, you have my heart—my whole heart. You have had it since I first saw you. Now you understand me, and no pretending that you don't, mind, this second time."

"I understood you long ago; you have not understood me."

"You are mysterious," he said lightly; "and perhaps if I disentangle your mystery I shall find it to cover—indifference. I hope it does—for your sake."

"How can you say so?" she exclaimed reproachfully. "Yet I wish it did too—I wish it did cover indifference—for yours. But you have all of me that you care to have, and may keep it for life if you wish to. Listen, surely there was a knock at the door? Let us go inside the room: I am always uneasy when anybody comes, lest any awkward discovery should be made by a visitor of my miserable contrivances for keeping up the establishment."

Joey met them before they had left the landing.

"Please Berta," he whispered, "Mr. Ladywell has called, and I've showed him into the liberry. You know, Berta, this is how it was, you know: I thought you and Mr. Julian were in the drawing-room, and wouldn't want him to see ye together, and so I asked him to step into the liberry a minute."

"You must improve your way of speaking," she said, with quick embarrassment, whether at the mention of Ladywell's name before Julian or at the way Joey coupled herself with Christopher, was quite uncertain. "Will you excuse me for a few moments?" she said, turning to Christopher. "Pray sit down; I shall not be long." And she glided down stairs.

They had been standing just by the drawing-room door, and Christopher turned back into the room with no very satisfactory countenance. It was very odd, he thought, that she should go down to Ladywell in that mysterious manner, when he might have been admitted to where they were talking without any trouble at all. What could Ladywell have to say, as an acquaintance calling upon her for a few minutes, that he was not to hear? Indeed, if it came to that, what right had Ladywell to call upon her at all, even though she were a widow, and to some extent chartered to live in a way which might be considered a trifle free if indulged in by other young women. This was the first time that he himself had ventured into her house on that very account—a doubt whether it was quite proper to call, considering her youth, and the fertility of her position as ground for scandal. But no sooner did he arrive than here was Ladywell blundering in, and since this conjunction had occurred on his first visit, the chances were that Ladywell came very often.

Julian walked up and down the room, every moment expanding itself to a minute in his impatience at the delay and vexation at the cause. After scrutinizing for the fifth time every object on the walls as if endowed with microscopic closeness of sight, his hands under his coat-tails, and his person jigging up and down upon his toes, he heard her coming up the stairs. When she entered the apartment her appearance was decidedly that of a person subsiding after some little excitement.

"I did not calculate upon being so long," she said, sweetly, at the same time throwing back her face and smiling. "But I—was longer than I expected."

"It seemed rather long," said Christopher, gloomily; "but I don't mind it."

"I am glad of that," said Ethelberta.

"As you asked me to stay, I was very pleased to do so, and always should be; but I think that now I will wish you good by."

"You are not vexed with me?" she said, looking quite into his face. "Mr. Ladywell is nobody you know."

"Nobody?"

"Well, he is not much, I mean. The case is, that I am sitting to him for a subject in which my face is to be used—otherwise than as a portrait—and he called about it."

"May I say," said Christopher, "that if you want yourself painted, you are ill-advised not to let it be done by a man who knows how to use the brush a little?"

"O, he can paint!" said Ethelberta, rather warmly. "His last picture was excellent, I think. It was greatly talked about."

"I imagined you to say that he was a mere nobody!"

"Yes, but—how provoking you are!—nobody, I mean, to talk to. He is a true artist, nevertheless."

Christopher made no reply. The warm understanding between them had quite ended now, and there was no fanning it up again. Sudden tiffs had been the constant misfortune of their courtship in days gone by, had been the remote cause of her marriage to another, and the familiar shadows seemed to be rising again to cloud them with the same persistency as ever. Christopher went down stairs with well-behaved moodiness and left the house forthwith, the postman coming at the same time to the door.

Ethelberta opened a letter from Picotee—now at Sandbourne again; and stooping to the fire-light she began to read.

MY DEAR ETHELBERTA: I have tried to like staying at Sandbourne because you wished it, but I can't endure the town at all, dear Berta; everything is so wretched and Oh, I only wish you knew how dismal it is here, and how much I would give to come to London. I cannot help thinking that I could do better in town. You see, I should be close to you, and should have the benefit of your experience. I would not mind what I did for a living could I be there where you all are. It is so like banishment to be here. If I could not get a pupil-teachership in some London school (and I believe I could by advertising) I could stay with you, and be governess to Georgina and Myrtle, for I am sure you cannot spare time enough to teach them as they ought to be taught, and Emmeline is not old enough to have any command over them. I could also assist at your dress-making, and you must require a great deal of that to be done if you continue to appear in public. Mr. Long read in the papers the account of your first evening, and afterward I heard two ladies of our committee talking about it; but of course not one of them knew my personal interest in the discussion. Now will you, Ethelberta, think if I may not come? Do, there's a dear sister! I will do anything you set me about if I may only come.

Your ever affectionate, PICOTEE.

"Great powers above—what worries do beset me!" cried Ethelberta, jumping up. "What can possess the child so suddenly—she used to like Sandbourne well enough!" She sat down, and hastily scribbled the following reply:

MY DEAR PICOTEE: There is only a little time to spare before the post goes, but I will try to answer your letter at once. Whatever is the reason of this extraordinary dislike to Sandbourne? It is a nice, healthy place, and you are likely to do much better than either of your elder sisters if you follow straight on in the path you have chosen. Of course, if such good fortune should attend me that I get rich by my contrivances of public story-telling and so on, I shall share everything with you and the rest of us, in which case you shall not work at all. But (although I have been unexpectedly successful so far) this is problematical; and it would be rash to calculate upon all of us being able to live, or even us seven girls only, upon the fortune I am going to make that way. So, though I don't mean to be harsh, I must impress upon you the necessity of going on as you are going just at present. I know the place must be dull, but we must all put up with dullness sometimes. You, being next to me in age, must aid me as well as you can in doing something for the younger ones; and if anybody at all comes and lives here otherwise than as a servant, it must be our father—who will not, however, at present hear of such a thing when I mention it to him. Do think of all this, Picotee, and bear up! Perhaps we shall all be happy and united some day. Joey is waiting to run to the Post Office with this at once. All are well. Sol and Dan have nearly finished the repairs and decorations of my house—but I will tell you of that another time.

Your affectionate sister, BERTA.

[*To be continued.*]

A PLEA FOR ACTRESSES.—If the dramatic profession is one which it is disgraceful for any lady to adopt, reason compels us to say that no lady ought to enter a theatre at all. And social inconsistency is still more strongly brought out, when we reflect how excessively popular are amateur theatricals, and to what a professional extent they are carried. There are several private houses in England which possess a regular theatre, where every theatrical contrivance and stage appurtenance are to be found, and where performances are repeated night after night, to which friends, tenants, and tradespeople are in turn invited as spectators. Nobody thinks there is any harm in this, and as a simple matter of fact there is no harm. Ladies, in the highest sense of the term, eagerly and brilliantly assist in these performances, which are rapidly becoming public in every way; for we know that ladies often act in private theatres to promiscuous audiences who pay their money for admission. Why, then, should educated ladies who are born with the dramatic instinct strong in them, but have no other future to look forward to, except, perhaps, a prize in the matrimonial market, be debarred from adopting the stage as a profession? Surely it is as honorable to work for a livelihood with God-given talents as to sell a handsome face to a wealthy suitor. Surely it is not less worthy of a clever woman to teach adults, from the stage, what they are and what they ought to be, than to inculcate the rudiments of education in the school-room. Surely, if the theatre is a place to which we may take our wives and daughters with impunity, we should desire that the actresses whose art they are to witness should be in their turn women contact with whom they should have no cause to shrink from. Is it not a crying shame, and a disgrace to the liberal and enlightened age in which it is our boast to live, that, when gentlemen of birth and education find it necessary to adopt the stage as their profession, they should also find it necessary to change their names, as if they were doing something of which society thinks they ought to be ashamed? Those who are practically acquainted with the profession know by bitter experience the toil, the hardships, the drudgery, the disappointments that have to be gone through in years of hardest work, before a substantial position can be gained; and society, for whose intellectual amusement and intelligent recreation the theatre exists, should warmly and heartily recognize the labors and efforts of those upon whom it depends so much, and do all in its power—and it can do a great deal—to elevate and encourage all who possess true dramatic genius.—*London Society.*

A LOST PAINTER.—Some thirty years ago severe civil war raged in France, especially in Paris, albeit blood was not spilled in the conflict The combatants, indeed, were men of peace—professors and students of art and literature. They differed concerning the old and new styles or schools. "Romanticism" and "Classicalism" were the watchwords on either side. The classical schools fought for the conservation of established rules and forms. They valued precedent, hated innovation—holding that the best of all possible things were of the past and that men should strive only to imitate and reproduce these. The Romanticists were for freedom, the dethronement of pedantry and its absolutism, for irregularity in poetry, and for melo-drama upon the stage; for effect at any price; so their foes alleged.

The excitement knew no bounds. The struggle proceeded with a fierceness that is now hardly to be understood, and may seem to be even somewhat ludicrous. Bands of students—and the students were chiefly romanticists (youth is generally a reformer, if not a revolutionist)—met together to glorify their calling, their cause, their achievements, and themselves; to regenerate the esthetic world. At one of their assemblies certain landscape drawings—studies painted upon paper, and then pasted upon canvas—were handed round for inspection. The students hailed these works as a new revelation. They were proclaimed masterly examples of the romantic school of landscape painting; essentially original, bold, vigorous, broad in treatment and effect, wholly unlike the productions of any known artist. By whom had they been executed? None could tell. They were unsigned; they had been found strewn upon the floor of a broker's shop of the lowest class, in one of the by-streets of Paris. There were hundreds of them; many of them of old date. The broker regarded them as little better than litter and rubbish. They were in nearly every instance views taken from the heights of Montmartre and other well-known points in the immediate neighborhood of Paris. It was clear, then, that the artist was a Parisian, and had been following his calling in Paris for many years past.

The young romanticists were eager in their inquiries concerning the painter of these anonymous pictures. It was only by slow degrees they could obtain the information they desired. But, after long search, they lighted upon an old broker who could tell them something of the painter. His name was Michel, it appeared—Georges Michel. He had died but a little while since, poor and infirm, eighty years of age. At Montmartre there were memories of an old man seen there day after day, sometimes alone, sometimes accompanied by his wife and daughter, carrying a paint-box, and setting up his easel here and there about the plain of St. Denis.

In 1846, three years after the discovery of the pictures, an article appeared in the *Constitutionnel*, relating the story of Georges Michel's life, so far as it could then be told. To his works enthusiastic praise was awarded. In the tone of his sky he was said to approach Ruysdael; the richness and breadth of his foregrounds, the mysterious shadows of his trees and massed underwood, were likened to Huysman and Hobbema. It was not until three years later that the discovery was made of the existence of Mme. Michel, the widow of the painter. A member of the band of youthful romanticists was elated to find that, with her daughter, she was his fellow-lodger in a house in the Rue Bréda. She was sixty years of age, bent and withered, and very poor, but with a certain calm dignity of manner nevertheless. She was pressed to tell all she knew about her late husband. So much excitement about one who had so long been overlooked; such enthusiasm concerning works that had always seemed valueless, or nearly so, amazed and even alarmed her. Her husband had been a sort of a hermit painter; he had worked nearly all his life underground as it were, like a mole. She was his second wife, and willing, so far as she could, to supply materials to his biographers. Otherwise, indeed, he had been scarcely less obscure in death than in life—he had been forever Pictor Ignotus—and his unsigned works had remained always anonymous, or nearly so.—*All the Year Round.*

JULES JANIN.—Jules Janin in 1839 had a curious stroke of luck. While traveling in Italy, at a soirée given by some member of the Bonaparte family, he was presented with a lottery ticket. He put it in his pocket, and forgot all about the matter. On returning to Paris, however, he discovered that his number turned up a prize of a little house in the Bains de Jacques, worth 800,000 francs. He was an indefatigable contributor, who wrote upon all and every subject; he composed vaudevilles, comedies, romances, histories, travels, essays, translations, but he was essentially, and above all things, a *feuilletoniste*; he was the creator of the *feuilleton*, and its greatest master. No man, not even of his own nation, ever wrote so amusingly, so delightfully, and so brilliantly upon trifles. "He has created a style," says one of his contemporaries, "which, in his best days and when the sun shines, is lively, graceful, captivating, made up of nothings, like those gauze stuffs that the ancients called *l'air tissé*; this style, ready, piquant, and sparkling, produces the effect of a fresh and effervescing sherbet drank on a Summer's day in some leafy bower." He never wrote better than upon the passing events of the hour; no subject was too frivolous, too serious, too private, for his pen. On his marriage day he sat down and wrote a *feuilleton* for the next day's *Débats*, in which he described his wife, his courtship, and every event of his nuptials. He was never at a loss for a theme—a shower of rain, a foggy evening, the retirement of a danseuse, the death of a flower-girl, would suffice to bring forth from his pen the most delicious pages. And never was pen more digressive; it could never keep in a straight path, but wandered hither and thither, from that side to this, into the most irrelevant places, gossiping of everything it met and saw and thought in its labyrinthine meanderings, until it forgot all about the place it started for—the thing it had set out to describe. Janin was the omnipotent critic before whose frown the greatest actress of the Comédie Française trembled. His criticisms were at times capricious and fantastic, his judgment seldom evolved from principles or a train of reasoning. But one most admirable thing is said of him: he never struck the vanquished and the humble, and his severest strictures usually followed the night on which the artist achieved a great triumph. He is said to have been something of a Bashaw, and to have sharply resented the least slight or lack of homage. He was thoroughly independent; to his pen alone he looked for advancement, and sought neither place nor favor from friends in power who would willingly have accorded it. —*Temple Bar.*

CATS AND TWINS.—Do you remember the German story of the lad who traveled "*um das gruseln zu lernen*" (to learn how to tremble)? Well, I, who never *gruselte* (quaked) before, had a touch of it a few evenings ago. I was sitting here quietly drinking tea and four or five men were present, when a cat came to the door. I called "*bis, bis,*" and offered milk, but puss, after looking at us, ran away. "Well dost thou, lady," said a quiet, sensible man, a merchant here; "to be kind to the cat, for I dare say he gets little enough at home: *his* father, poor man, cannot cook for his children every day." And then in an explanatory tone to the company, "That is Alee Nasseeree's boy Yussuf—it must be Yussut, because his fellow twin Ismaeen is with his mule at Negadeh." *Mir gruselte* (I shivered,) I confess; not but what I have heard things almost as absurd from gentlemen and ladies in Europe; but an "extravagance" in a *kuftan* has quite a different effect from one in a tail coat. "What! my butcher's boy who brings the meat—a cat?" I gasped. "To be sure, and he knows well where to look for a bit of good cookery, you see. All twins go out as cats at night, if they go to sleep hungry; and their own bodies lie at home like dead meat—while, but no one must touch them, or they would die. When they grow up to ten or twelve they leave it off. Why, your own boy Achmet does it. Oh, Achmet!" Achmet appears. "Boy, don't you go out as a cat at night?" "No," said Achmet, tranquilly, "I am not a twin—my sister's sons do." I inquired if people here were not afraid of such cats. "No, there is no fear, they only eat a little of the cookery; but if you beat them they will tell their parents next day, 'So and so beat me in his house last night,' and show their bruises. No, they are not Afreets; they are *beni Adam*; only twins do it, and if you give them a sort of onion broth and camel's milk the first thing when they are born, they don't do it at all." Omar professed never to have heard it, but I am sure he had, only he dreads being laughed at. One of the American missionaries told me something like it, as belonging to the Copts, but it is entirely Egyptian, and common to both religions. I asked several Copts, who assured me it was true, and told it just the same. Is it a remnant of the doctrine of transmigration? However, the notion fully accounts for the horror the people feel at the idea of killing a cat.—*Lady Duff Gordon's Last Letters.*

OLD JOKES IN PUNCH.—Latterly instances of repetition and accidents of unintentional plagiarism have been frequent in *Punch*. Mr. Tom Taylor, the present editor, cannot be expected to remember all the Joe Millers and Punchisms in the language. The late Mark Lemon had a kind of editorial instinct for an old joke. He could identify the spurious article as easily as an expert detects counterfeit money. Mr. Mark Lemon's soul was in *Punch*, and he had a keen memory for every line that had appeared in its columns. He edited a book of humorous anecdotes, but even he overlooked numerous doubles, and left not a few errors for the detection of the critics. Mr. Tom Taylor, with a load of official work on his shoulders, and a drama continually on the stocks, is naturally not a bad subject for the operations of outside piratical contributors; while the most expert of editors could not nowadays hope to steer a humorous and satirical journal clear of the ubiquitous Miller and the clever witticism that turns up after years of repose, appropriate to the new times—which are, after all, but repetitions of the old.—*London Society.*

THE ANGLO-INDIAN STATION.—An Anglo-Indian station is not unlike the settlement, in a new colony, of a large well-to-do family, ever sending out fresh shoots to cluster round the parent stem. It would be too much to say that the members of a station have their goods in common, but it is quite within the fact to say that there is little of what can be termed property, movable or immovable, which is not virtually held in common in these little communities, and to which every man who is "received in the society" of the station, is not welcome according to his need. The social gatherings, which centre as a rule in the civil officer, are held on some well-understood plan; the breakfast-table, tiffin-table, dinner-table, are open to all comers. The latest new book goes through the station, nobody's property in particular, pay for it who might. The newspaper is handed from house to house. A new choice fruit or flower or shrub is seen in every garden after it has once found a place in one. I was at a station in Beerbhoom where the magistrate sent round his watch every Sunday morning, at once as an invitation to church and to regulate the station time. A stranger arriving with an introduction to any one is generally considered the guest of all—the effort to make his stay agreeable is the duty and pleasure of all, and if there are no feuds astir, he may be as happy as the climate and the mosquitoes will permit him to be, with every door open and every hand stretched forth with a hearty welcome. In old times, old Indians say, this fact was more marked, but at all events it is still marked enough for any one who is satisfied with a rare order and degree of courtesy and kindness. Be the station large or small, the rule is the same from year to year.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE PAUCITY OF ENGLISH DRAMATISTS.—It is somewhat remarkable that in the present age of great literary activity the number of existing dramatists is ludicrously small. It is well known that the emoluments of the tolerably successful playwright are by no means disproportionate to his labors; yet it is impossible that the competition can be very great when we count the names of modern dramatists, and remember that there are some five and thirty theatres in London, and that Manchester, Liverpool, Bristol, Birmingham, Leeds, Sheffield, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and other large towns all possess first-class theatres which are eagerly sought after by populations eager for intellectual entertainment. But the names of the dramatists are very simple to reckon up. When we have mentioned Messieurs Tom Taylor, Charles Reade, Bayle Bernard, Westland Marston, Wills, Oxenford, Gilbert, Albery, Boucicault, and Palgrave Simpson, we have well-nigh exhausted the list of known living playwrights, and among those recently deceased we must think of Lord Lytton, Watts Philips, and Robertson. Add to these the names of Byron, Reece, Burnand, and Farnie, as purveyors of the eminently laughable element in dramatic literature, and we really cannot think of any more. The diffuse theatrical literature of the *Era* newspaper makes us aware, certainly, that there are a few other neophytes, but their reputations have yet to be made. And even among the names recorded above there are to be found one or two who owe their fame to a wide and intimate knowledge of the Parisian stage. How is it that the profession of dramatic writing is so limited, and how is it that such a scanty stock of authors is sufficient for the numerous theatres and audiences of Great Britain and Ireland?

It is not easy to give a concise reply, but a cynic might remark, without unduly exaggerating facts, that English audiences are not critics of the highest order, and if, somehow or other, it becomes "the thing" to go and see certain pieces, everybody will go and see them. It has been "the thing" for many years past to go and see *Lord Dundreary*. It has been equally the fashion to go to the Prince of Wales' Theatre, where Robertson filled the treasury, but where a greater than Robertson "failed to attract" large audiences. "The Merchant of Venice" was a failure, where "School" was an enormous success. On this point we shall have something to say by and by. But it may be fairly said that the usual long run of a successful piece, extending frequently over two-thirds of the year, is a very sufficient reason why there should be little competition in the world of dramatic authorship. The successful author receives orders for other theatres on the strength of his triumph at one, and traveling companies are organized by their enterprising London manager or some speculative theatrical agent to take a successful London piece through the provinces, and so prevent all chances of original authorship in the country. Again, it has become the habit of London managers to look abroad for the foundations of their fortunes, and if a sensational drama proves enormously successful in Paris the right to produce the piece in England is at once secured, and some competent person is paid a considerable fee to adapt the drama for representation on the London boards.—*London Society.*

GERMAN BEAUTY UNADORNED.—We like to believe of beauty, that it would be as beautiful in the desert, for the sun and the sand and the sky, as it is in the ball-room, where by one consent it is crowned "belle." A German lady understands nothing of such wild theories; she does not even appreciate the "sweet civility" that lies in the fact of a woman coming to her husband's or father's breakfast table trim, fresh, and fragrant; on the contrary, she issues from her bed-room in a loose wrapper, carpet or felt slippers, and with what in your haste you call a nightcap. Courtesy demands that it shall be spoken of as a *morgenhaube*, and in the sense that the nightcap proper has been taken off and replaced by a tumbled edition, we may accede to the term; otherwise it has no pretension to be dignified by any finer name than you have given it. With hair undressed, and stuffed away in plaits or curls under the muslin top-knot in the most uncompromising of deshabilles, the lady presides over the scene of sloppy slovenliness. If you have seen her *en toilette* the night before, meeting her now you will scarcely recognize the fairy vision of your dreams. The elaborate frisure, where great masses of hair lay piled, Juno-like, above the brow, or rippled in sunny curls lovingly over the uncovered shoulders; the sweeping silks, the charming coquetries, have all disappeared, vice a singularly unattractive and ungraceful style of apparel promoted. At first you will imagine you have stumbled upon the housekeeper, who, suffering from dolorous tic, has arisen to a hasty performance of her morning duties and donned this surreptitious costume; but (fortunately for German women) hospitality, as we understand it—the hospitality of spare rooms, that is—is a thing unknown.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

WOLF-HUNTING.—Any one wishing to see the Celtic population of Lower Brittany in its rude simplicity—natural, wild, and unchanged as it is by the varnish of modern civilization—should go to a wolf-hunt; the peasant's blood is then up, and both in garb and action he fairly represents the appearance and character of our ancient forefathers, as described by Tacitus and other later authors. Clad so far as his waist in a shaggy goat-skin mantle, his nether limbs encased in the coarsest sackcloth, quaintly fashioned in the form of spacious "bragues," or tight-fitting to the legs, his feet stockingless, but protected by huge beechen sabots well stuffed with straw, and his long, curly locks, which apparently have never been violated either by scissors or comb, falling wildly over his back and shoulders, he presents the appearance of a veritable Ancient Briton, such as that individual might be supposed to have been before the period of the Saxon Heptarchy. Then see him in chase, his weapon a club or a pike, if he is not rich enough to possess a gun, and his game the wolf. He is then "the noble savage" all over; his passion is roused, and the hunting instinct natural to man blazes out in him uncontrollably, and converts at once the peaceable Breton peasant into the similitude of a wild Huron or a Crow-foot Indian. His cries of "*A'hr bleiz, a'hr bleiz!*" when the wolf is afoot are almost unearthly, his object being, doubtless, to cheer the hounds and terrify the wolf; but that he should be more successful in the latter than the former result may be gathered from the tone of execration, very bitter and very unmusical, that accompanies every shout. He grinds it out, as it were, through his teeth; and the sound of "*A'hr bleiz, a'hr bleiz!*" ringing through the woods, is enough to terrify the stoutest wolf; and if a stranger hear the yell, it will remain impressed on his memory for many a future day.—*Wolf Hunting in Lower Brittany.*

AMERICAN MANNERS.—The first thing that struck me, as it must strike every one who penetrates beneath the outer surface of American society, is the inadequacy of the common English judgment on this point. We form our notion of Americans generally from the obtrusive type of Yankee life and manners. The type is not a pleasant one to our social tastes, and we transfer our dislike of the accidental specimen to the race. There is something more than this in Anglican misjudgment of other races and peoples. No prejudices are probably more *borné* than English social prejudices; none certainly more complacently obstinate and pervading. The best educated classes sometimes do not rise above them. They fail, for example, to understand some of the most obvious characteristics of Scottish life, although they visit Scotland many of them every Autumn, simply because the characteristics are not their own. Buckle, I believe, had been more than once in Scotland, and his education raised him above conventional limits; and yet what a caricature of its thought and manners he drew! So some fail to understand America, simply because it is not England! Dickens was by profession a literary caricaturist, and we could not expect him to be more just and discriminating in his pictures of American than of English society. At the same time I confess it requires a good deal of patience now to read Dickens' *American Notes*, and still more his sketches in *Martin Chuzzlewit*. They apply only to some of the crudest features of American society. They are an extravagant picture even of these. Mr. Trollope is much fairer, and means to be very fair, but he, too, is frequently unable to get beyond the John Bull point of view; and here and there, as in his description of the American women in New-York omnibuses, he draws with a very coarse and unshaded brush. The fact is, that American society presents very much the same mixed features as those of home society. The better classes in New-York and Boston are very much like those in London and Edinburgh. There are peculiarities, but those are by no means all in favor of our home culture. Nowhere in the world, I should think, is a genial and pleasant hospitality more common—a hospitality which is thoroughly frank and open, and yet delicate and well ordered, which presumes that you have intelligent interests in visiting the country which you wish to gratify, and yet does not bore you in supplying that gratification. Of course there are exceptions in classes beneath the best, and you come across many who fail to discriminate that you have any special tastes, and that all information, even to the cost of an enormous linen store or the number of patients in a reformatory, is of equal importance to you. Generally there is a tendency to over-talk the stranger, and to lecture him unduly on the advantages of this or that republican institution. But even this peculiarity springs out of an honest desire to oblige you. The willingness to oblige, to take trouble on your behalf, and personally show you whatever is to be seen, or to tell you whatever is to be told, is a most pleasing characteristic of American manners, in striking contrast to both the French and English nonchalance toward strangers. Many years ago I remember going to Paris to do some ecclesiastical work which required the advice and co-operation of some of the French Protestant clergy. None could be more polite than they; but their politeness never came to any help. And Americans complain of the too frequent rigidity of English politeness in the same manner. Politeness is a great virtue; it is always better than its absence; but a politeness which means nothing is rather, after all, the mask than the reality of kindness. On the contrary, kindness is a pervading feature of American society. I found it everywhere, in places where I had no claim to it, as well as among those to whom I had carried some passport or introduction. No one can undervalue such a trait of character as this. It made many things delightful at the time, and it is a charming memory now.—*John Tulloch.*

THE LONDON HUMAN HAIR MARKET.—For one prime natural product the emissaries of fashion must go to Mincing lane. Judging from the quantities in which it is imported, this article must be in considerable demand. The "lot" with which we are more immediately concerned is lying in Cross lane, and weighs some five thousand pounds—a tolerably large consignment of an article which is—well!—not necessary, perhaps, but apparently finds customers readily enough. It is human hair. The great bulk of it comes from China, is black as coal and coarse as cocoa-nut fibre, but of magnificent length. Many a Chinese head has been shorn to produce these tons of material, to be sold only in lots of two cases (of about four hundred pounds) each, and expected to realize about half a crown a pound in this wholesale transaction. Skilled experts are weighing and feeling the long tresses, but soon leave them to investigate the various shades and qualities of one bale of choice European, worth ten or eleven times as much as the Chinese. Whence comes this? From Germany mainly—from Russia and from France sometimes. Here lies a heap of samples culled from this valuable bale, with the weights of each color carefully attached. With what variety and richness of hues glow these long, fine, silky tresses; ranging from the deepest brown, through every shade of ruddy auburn and sunny chestnut, to the purest gold and fairest flaxen. What

his hand) "thought one such as thou shouldst have written classical Arabic (*Arabi fosieh,*) and called it '*el Daboor*;' nevertheless, it is proper to write it 'Samoom,' not, as some do, 'Simoom,' which is the plural of 'sim" (poison.) I shook my head, and said, "I did not recollect *el Daboor.*" Then my Reis, sitting at the door, offered his suggestion. "Probably the English, who it is well known are a nation of sailors, use the name given to the land wind by *el Bacharieh* (the boatman,) and call it *el mereeseh.*" "But," said I, "the clever gentlemen say that I am wrong altogether, and never can have seen a real Samoom, for that would have killed me in ten minutes." Hereupon Sheykh Mohammed el Ababdeh, who is not nearly so well polished as his brother Hassan, burst into a regular Bedawee roar of laughter, and said, "Yah! what! do the *Ganassil* (Europeans) take thee for a rat, oh lady? Who ever heard of *el Beni-Adam* (the children of Adam) dying of the wind? Men die quicker of thirst when the Samoom blows, and they have no water. But no one ever died of the wind alone, otherwise except the rats—they do." I give you the opinion of their "representative men"—scholar, sailor, and Bedawee; if that helps you to a solution of the controversy.—*Lady Duff Gordon's Last Letters.*

TWO CHRISTIANS.

Two Christians traveled down a road,
Who viewed the world with different eyes;
The one was pleased with earth's abode,
The other longing for the skies.
For one, the heavens were so blue,
They fill'd his mind with fancies fond;
The other's eyes kept piercing through
Only for that which lies beyond.

For one, enchanting were the trees,
The distance was divinely dim,
The birds that flattered on the breeze
Nodded their pretty heads for him.
The other scarcely saw the flowers,
And never knew the trees were grand;
He did but count the days and hours,
Till he might reach the promised land.

And one a little kind caress
Would to a tender rapture move;
He only open his lips to bless
The God who gave him things to love.
The other journeyed on his way,
Afraid to handle or to touch;
He only oped his lips to pray
He might not love a thing too much.

Which was the best? Decide who can.
Yet why should we decide 'twixt them?
We may approve the mournful man,
Nor vet the joyful man condemn.
He is a Christian who has found
That earth, as well as heaven, is sweet,
Nor less is he who, heaven-bound,
Has spurn'd the earth beneath his feet.
—*Good Words.*

GERMAN CHILD ROMANCES.—Every age and every country has its romance, but the romance of childhood belongs more especially to Germany. Wonderful tales of fairies and Kobolds, of pixies and watersprites, of dwarfs and giants, are sung over the babes in the cradle, told by the fireside of every hut and cottage to the wondering, eager little blonde-haired children, whose eyes are so full of earnestness and belief. What histories are connected with the fir-trees, with the beloved and venerated *Christbaum!* What legends lurk in the caves and woody hollows! Though it be yet Summer, the child sees in fancy the beautiful *Weinachtsbaum* adorned with splendid sparkling things, as the Gospel is adorned with promises and hopes; rich in gifts, as the three Kings were rich; pointing to heaven, as the angel pointed; bright as those very heavens were bright, with silver-winged messengers; crowned with gold, as the Word was crowned; odorous like the frankincense; sparkling like the star; spreading forth its arms full of peace and good will on every side; holding out gifts and promises for all. And they see the old King Winter making ready for his journey from the North Pole; his spiked crown of icicles is on his head; his long white beard is frozen; his snow mantle and mace sceptre, and rubicund nose, and good-humored laugh; all are familiar to them. He comes in a sledge drawn by reindeer, and with him comes his queen, Frau Holle, who, like a tender wife, stuffs his cushions with snow-flakes; they are attended by their trusty servant Knecht Ruprecht, the *Weinachtsmann*, he who knows all about the good and naughty children. And the vassals of King Winter, then they know he is coming, hasten to spread beautiful rime-carpets before him; and, as he loves fine mirrors, Knecht Ruprecht lays clear crystal looking-glasses over the lakes and rivers for his lord and master's delight. There are no leaves on the trees, (only the ever-faithful fir is green,) so the trusty servant hangs glittering ice-spangles on the bare branches. Flowers there are none to cast before his sovereign's feet on his entry into those more southern lands, and so he traces beautiful frost flowers on all the window-panes to gladden the stern old monarch's heart. And the sun rises in the morning and gazes with wonder at the results of Knecht Ruprecht's midnight industry, and sinks to rest again after his brief day without having robbed the white-bearded Winter king of one of his delicate frost flowers: and when all is ready Knecht Ruprecht is sent forth to hear news of the good children; the Winter King and Frau Holle begin to adorn the fir-trees with marchpane and gilded nuts, apples, quinces, and a thousand tempting sweetmeats. Knecht Ruprecht comes back with his tidings, and the tapers will soon be lighted. For the naughty children Frau Holle has been pointing a moral with birch-rods cut in the forest, and adorning a tale with the bright-colored ribands that bind those instruments of judicious torture.—*London Society.*

THE JEWS OF LINCOLN.—In 1187, as the King was crossing to Normandy, part of his train was wrecked and drowned, and along with them was lost a great part of the treasure of the deceased Jew, Aaron of Lincoln. The wealth of Aaron was clearly such as to make a palpable difference to the royal exchequer. He bears a name in local history as the reputed builder, not of the famous Jews' House, but of the other house of the same style higher up the hill, which, had it not been so much worse treated, might have preserved as much of graceful detail. Here again is a subject for the local antiquary. What notices are there of the Jews of Lincoln besides those which meet us on the surface of English history? I assume that it is no news to any one here that the Jews of Lincoln suffered in the same way, and had the same charges brought against them as the Jews of other places. When men were setting forth with King Richard for the Crusade the pious and valiant youth of England thought at once to add to their stock of good works and to provide themselves with treasures for their voyage by slaying and plundering the Jews throughout the towns of England. The fact is known to every schoolboy of English history; but we see in it a matter of special local interest, capable, no doubt, of special local illustration, that besides York and Lynn, Lincoln and Stamford are recorded as special seats of massacre. Then, again, in Lincoln, as in other places, we have the ever-recurring tale of the Christian child crucified by the Jews; Saint Hugh of Lincoln, little Saint Hugh, as distinguished from the great Burgundian Bishop, fills the same place in the annals of the thirteenth century which Saint William, of Norwich, plays in the twelfth.—*E. A. Freeman, Macmillan's Magazine.*

TYROLESE TRADITIONS.—Perhaps the prettiest and most poetical tradition of the Tyrol is that of the "Salige Fräulein." Their very name is descriptive, for "Salig" is, in all probability, derived from "Selig"—"blessed" or "happy." Popular belief depicts them as lovely maidens, clad in snow-white robes, with flaxen curls and blue eyes beaming with sweetness. Their sovereign is the beneficent and gracious goddess Hulda, the especial patroness of the flax culture, which may account for the chief home of the legend being in South Tyrol, where flax is most cultivated. There have always been many superstitions connected with flax. It is supposed that it will only flower at the time of day at which it was originally sown. He who sows it must first seat himself thrice on the sack, turning to the east. Stolen seeds mingled with the rest cause the crop to thrive. Flax, when in bloom, acts as a talisman against witchcraft, and sorcery can be practiced even with the dry stalks. When the threads are spun, or woven into shirts under certain incantations, the wearer is secure from accidents or wounds.

It was Hulda who first taught mortals the art of growing flax, of spinning, and of weaving it. Her habitation is in the caves of the mountains; there she dwells with her maidens and their attendant dwarfs, in splendid palaces and grottos, the walls of which sparkle with inlaid gold and jewels, while the domed roof is of transparent crystal. Moreover, there are beautiful gardens, leafy woods, and even verdant meadows, on which feed countless wild animals, particularly the chamois—the especial favorites of the Salige Fräulein.

However, the Salige Fräulein did not always remain in seclusion. In olden times, before they disappeared from the earth, the friendliness of their dispositions drew them to the haunts of mankind, for their character was as attractive as their appearance, and its chief feature was an unselfish benevolence. Legends of their numerous good deeds abound in the Ober Inn Thal, the Oetz Thal, and the Vinschgau, which are the poorest districts in Tyrol.—*All the Year Round.*

PROMETHEUS BOUND—Of all the masterpieces of Greek tragedy which have been preserved to us, the "Prometheus" of Æschylus presents by far the greatest difficulty, and involves at the same time by far the most enticing problems. Its paramount interest lies in the fact that the dramatic action is removed beyond and above the sphere of humanity, and that the poet, who was also the chief prophet of Hellas in the very prime of Athenian culture, is dealing with the mystery of God's relation to the world and man. In the trilogy of the *Oresteia* he is concerned with heroes; in the "Prometheus" with gods, titans, and demigods. The *dramatis personæ* are *Prometheus, Hephæstus* and his comrade *Force, Hermes*, the herald of *Zeus; Io*, the victim of the love of *Zeus*, and *Oceanus*, the ruler of the streams and seas. The chorus is composed of Oceanides, the maiden daughters of the deep, cloud-bearing dews and mists, who gather round the Scythian crags, where *Prometheus* lies, chained, and exposed to fiery heat by day and freezing cold by night. The only mortal who visits him is *Io*, and she bears within her the child of *Zeus*. Thus everything in the tragedy is conceived upon a vast and visionary scale. It is no episode of real or legendary history which forms the subject-matter of the play. The powers of heaven and earth are in action. The destinies of Olympian *Zeus* and of the whole human race are at stake. In this lofty region of the imagination the genius of Æschylus moves freely. The scenery of his drama is in harmony with its stupendous subject. Barren mountain summits, the sea outspread beneath, the sky with all its stars above, silently falling snowflakes and tempestuous winds, thunder, and earthquake, and riven precipices, are the images which crowd upon the mind. In like manner the duration of time is indefinitely extended. ‖ Not years but centuries measure the continuance of the struggle between the sovereign will of *Zeus* and the stubborn resistance of the Titan.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

CUTTING DOWN FORESTS AFFECTING CLIMATE.—We have many times called attention to instances of the injurious effects on climate of the wholesale cutting down of forests. An interesting account, communicated some time ago to the Linnæan Society by Dr. Shaw, furnishes an example of another kind, and shows us how the vegetation and climate of the wool-producing region of the Cape Colony are being changed for the worse by "a persistent and greedy system of overstocking." The region in question is known as the "Midlands;" situate far in the interior beyond the Sneeuwberg range (or Snowy Mountains;) and in the days of the first settlers was the pasture-ground of thousands of antelopes and other animals, which, following the rains, migrated from one end to the other. It is very different now.

When first introduced, the sheep thrived so in that prairie-like land that the settlers crowded it more and more with sheep. Soon the grass was all devoured, and plants and shrubs were attacked, and came to be the main resource of the flocks. The ground was consequently left to bush and scrub, and to obnoxious and poisonous herbs, and the intoxicating *Melicæ*—the "dronk" grass of the Dutch colonists.

"The climate," says Mr. Shaw, "necessarily became affected. The rainfall came down less certainly and oftener, in the form of thunder-torrents. Side by side with the attacks of the flocks the more subtle and insidious agency of a changing climate came into power. The hardy plants of the Karoo commenced to travel northward, and added their energies to the extirpating of the indigenous and proper flora of the region, and being of a bitter and nauseous character, they enjoyed immunity, and were only eaten by sheep in circumstances of dire necessity. Sweet bush, such as Lyciums, vanished before them; and the veld has become what is called by the farmers, and indeed is now, a 'bitter veld,' and is rapidly becoming an extension of dreary, scrubby, half-desert Karoo." Besides all this, the ground becomes harder, and the perennial springs weaker.

It is clear that if some remedial measures are not applied, this once prosperous region will become a wilderness. Dr. Shaw is of opinion that the Cape Government should "experiment on the introduction of grasses," and, "by the construction of colossal dams, save the country, keep up the deep springs, and in connection therewith, rear the beginnings of forests, to modify and increase the rainfall." Nothing stops the extension of the "wild Karoo," as Barry Cornwall calls it, so effectually as permanent moisture. As Dr. Shaw says in conclusion: "It is certainly a subject of alarm to the country when it is known that a drier season than usual entails poverty and death to an incalculable extent among our flocks in South Africa. Some tracts of country are poisoned by the extraordinary increase of the *Tripteris flexuosa*; and transport riders, with their oxen, (our only carrying power,) have to travel through certain parts of the country without pausing, on account of the *Melicæ*, grasses which have increased within the past few years to a degree scarcely credible, and on eating which cattle become intoxicated to an alarming extent."—*Chambers's Journal.*

MONKEY STORIES.—On board her Majesty's ship Euryalus there was a large black monkey with a long tail for whom the master had a particular aversion; he was convinced that it would some day get at and injure the chronometer of which he was in charge, and he always kept his room fast locked. One day, however, the monkey crept in, carried off the chronometer, and rushed up the rigging with it in his hand, the poor master following with the tears in his eyes, while all the sailors in the ship were set to try and catch the thief. Higher and higher they climbed, but still the monkey kept above them, and when they were within an inch of him he dropped from one part of the rigging to another, with only a glancing hold on the ropes, where nothing but a four-armed beast with a prehensile tail could follow. At last one active fellow climbed closer and closer, there was no outlet right or left, above or below, his hand was almost seizing the creature's leg, when suddenly the beast, seeing he was brought to bay, waved the chronometer viciously over his head, raised his arm as high as possible, and then flung it as far as he could into the sea. A monkey on board another Queen's ship fell overboard in very bad weather; the sea was so high that the Captain refused to allow a boat to be lowered; but the feeling of the sailors for their pet was so great that at last he gave way. They rowed round and round in vain, and were returning sadly up the ship's side, when they saw the monkey, who had climbed up by the chain of the rudder, mocking and grinning at them for their useless pains as he sat on the figure-head. Another monkey, one Jocko, on board the ——, much petted by the sailors, was excessively jealous of a white kitten, which divided their affections with himself. One day the man on the bridge saw him creeping very stealthily round to where the kitten lay asleep in the netting; suddenly he stretched out his hand and chucked her overboard before any one could interfere. "Jocko," said the narrator angrily, "was an abominable beast. I could not bear him, he used to get drunk and play underhand tricks; still he was not altogether bad. A spaniel on board had had puppies, with which Jocko was extremely anxious to play; the mother, however, would have nothing to say to him, and would not allow him to enter her den. One day, however, she had left her children alone for a moment, and coming back found Jocko sitting nursing all the puppies together in his arms, great, fat, heavy, lumbering lumps which he could hardly lift." After this proof of good intention, the dog-mother used to take her walks about the ship, contentedly leaving her children in his charge, Jocko seeming to consider himself regularly installed as nurse.—*Good Words.*

THE OSTRICH FEATHER MARKET.—In the Billiter street warehouse we find ostrich feathers. Seventy cases of ostrich feathers are laid out for inspection—a serious business. The feathers are sold by the case only, and, as a case contains several hundred pounds' worth of assorted feathers, buyers are driven to the necessity of making an accurate calculation before they venture on a bid. If one case were filled with pure white feathers—long, handsome, and symmetrical as those in the crest of the Prince of Wales—and the rest with gradually descending qualities, ostrich-feather buying would be an easy task; but assorted cases task all the acumen of the daughters of Judah, who are busily engaged in the tedious work of examining the contents of the cases laid out upon tables for inspection. An assorted case may contain fifty bundles of white feathers—some only of which will be perfectly long, full-tipped specimens—and perhaps 200 bundles of the qualities and shades known as Femina, Byocks, Spadona, Boos, and drab, together with the beautifully rich and silky black. The function of the sampler is to go completely through the various qualities—about a dozen—and to calculate how much money can be got out of the fine white perfect feathers, and then, in descending scale, through the various qualities, until a total is arrived at by which to regulate bidding. Now, as every case is assorted in different proportions, it follows that considerable ability is required, and much time must be invested before the heavy cost of a case can be risked. The value of an ostrich feather depends upon a variety of qualities—color, length, and, above all, on a finely-shaped full "top," showing no sign of abrasion. —*All the Year Round.*

LADY DUFF GORDON'S MARRIAGE.—Lady Duff Gordon's courtship was as original and unconventional as her education. In 1838, when her parents returned from Malta, she began to see a good deal of society, in which figured many of the most brilliant intellects of the day. She had met Sir Alexander Duff Gordon at Lansdowne House, and he "at once became attracted by the mother and deeply attached to the daughter." They used to walk out together, as she was much left to herself, and had no companions. One day Sir Alexander said, "Miss Austin, do you know people say we are going to be married?" She was annoyed at being talked about, and, hurt at his brusque way of mentioning it, was going to give a sharp answer, when he added, "Shall we make it true?" She replied, with characteristic straightforwardness, by the monosyllable "Yes!" and so they were engaged. At this time she translated and published Niebuhr's *Greek Legends*, the only literary work she did before her marriage, which took place in Kensington Old Church on May 16, 1840. Eye-witnesses still remember with interest the beauty of the pair.

After their marriage they went abroad and saw much of art and life—especially was Lady Duff Gordon impressed with the works which she was privileged to examine in the studio of Kaulbach, at Munich.

On her return home she soon became the centre of a very brilliant coterie. Most of the great writers and artists of the day were to be found in her drawing-room, and her daughter tells how she remembers, when a little child, Leopold Ranke, the historian of the Popes, walking up and down, talking vehemently a sort of *olla podrida* of English, French, German, Italian, and Spanish, with now and then a Latin quotation, speaking fast and mixing up all the languages; and she remembers, too, that when M. Guizot escaped from France, his first dinner and welcome was in the house in Queen square.

In 1842 their eldest child was born, and the years sped on happily, the cares of the household relieved by literary work; Lady Duff Gordon having translated Meinhold's *Amber Witch, The French in Algiers*, and Feuerbach's *Remarkable German Crimes and Trials*, and later some of Ranke's works. An odd addition was made to the household in 1846, while they occupied a villa at Richmond, and one which seemed in much like a forecast of later friendships. This was a little black boy, Hassan el Bakkeet, who had been turned out by his master because he was getting blind. Lady Duff Gordon took him in, cared for him, and had him to an oculist who cured him. This oculist offered to take the boy into his service and give him good wages. His mistress advised him to accept the place, upon which he fell on his knees and begged to be whipped instead of being sent away, as he said, "£5 a year with you are sweeter than the £12 he offers." Hassan repaid all the care spent on him by devotion, though then only twelve years old. He was looked on as one of the family, the constant playmate of the eldest child, and when a son was born, he said triumphantly to all callers, "*We* have got a boy." He died from a cold caught at Weybridge in 1849, and never was servant more deeply regretted.—*Good Words.*

THE SAXON SOLDIER.—With an inward glow of satisfaction due to the assurance that at last, I am echoing the belief of my most intractable critic, do I record my conviction that the German Army is the finest in the world; and of that Army, that the Saxon division is the most commendable. The world is ancient; there have been many ages and races of men; but of all, the Saxon soldier is the flower. It were rash to affirm that the future may not produce a warrior better than he; the automatic theory holds out high hopes of possible progress in this direction. When we shall have disembarrassed ourselves of the notion that we live as we please, a rigid system of discipline will become our dearest comfort; for it will tend most strongly to put us out of the way of fancying our actions self-willed. The new gospel shall be the manual of drill and tactics. What a humiliation to man's conceit—the thought that soldiers are nearer the eternal verities than any other bodies! Let the fools of sentiment hasten to range themselves on the winning side. But, whatever our haste, the Saxons are still ahead of us. Though they may not, as yet, have put in words the awful truth of automatism, they have nevertheless done more to verify it in nature and conduct than have the philosophers who set the theory going. It must not be forgotten, however, that their pre-eminence is owing quite as much to the age they live in as to their intrinsic quality. In short, we are called on to admire an exquisite harmony of times and traits. These icons of the drill-book would scarcely have suited the days when personal prowess was an essential soldierly requirement. Their best recommendation to the modern, and still more to the future, recruiting sergeant, must be their unlikeness to the old Greek and Roman giants of sword and spear. Not hot blood and youthful fervor is wanted; rather a thin, colorless, meek, mechanical habit. What has been called soul and individuality is to be got rid of: an unbounded stomach for discipline is the desideratum. We may look forward to the time when the best soldier will be the least man—I speak to consenting ears, and need not, therefore, pause to explain the paradox—and already Napoleons and Hannibals are at a discount, and the cry is for Moltkes. As for Prince Bismarck, he is still too much himself to be put in charge of the Army. I take pleasure in repeating that Saxon soldiers are the best in the world. They can swallow most discipline. They submit to so much stuffing with rules and regulations, great and small, that little of the original creature is left save organic life and uniform. They are a docile sort of Frankensteins. This is well, so long as they remain in the service; but picture the sad plight of a being thus drained of his proper entrails, and inspired solely by the breath of Mars, when Mars no longer needs him! Mars recreates men showily enough; but he lacks the constancy of an original maker, and by-and-by leaves his recreatures dismally in the lurch. Even the uniform is bereft them. Let who becomes a soldier reflect that he enlists for life; and whether he be killed in his first battle, or honorably discharged after half a dozen campaigns, his life still ceases with his soldiership. It would be edifying to contrast Saxon soldiers with other nations, point by point, and so arrive at a practical comprehension of their superiority. Much is signified in the fact that their captains address them as "children," while we Americans, and our English friends, try to inspire our warriors by appeals to their "manhood." Men, forsooth! Such is the fruit of illogical sentiment. But persist in calling a person child, and treating him so, and presently he will share our view of the matter, and thus become fit for the camp. But my business is not so much with comparisons as with the incomparable Saxon soldier himself. Even His uniform is admirable, and after the sloppy productions worn by our Seventh Regiments, and still more by English Guards and Grenadiers, truly refreshing. It is mainly dark, the darkness enhanced by narrow lines of red adown the leg and round throat and wrist. His headgear, though called helmet for lack of a better name, is not imposing, but eminently practical, while as to his cap, it is positively made and worn to cover the head, and scarcely inclines more to one ear than to the other. What a pregnant subject for analysis, by the way, is that matter of wearing the hat aslant instead of upright! Some seer, one of these days, will draw a deep moral from it. The head itself is not propped fiercely up in unrelenting collar, but sits as easily as the heads of ordinary men. We look in vain for the stiff-kneedness, out-chestedness, square-elbowedness, high-mightiness, which we are accustomed to associate with the thought of things military. This model child of battle seems so comfortable in his uniform, he might have been born in it. He can stoop, kneel down, run, or vault a fence without bursting a button. His belt is leathern—no pipeclay on its conscience. He can be very dirty without much showing it. Padding and lacing are unknown—at least to the private. His short sword seems as natural an appendage as a monkey's tail; he would look maimed without it. He walks the streets—with measured tread, indeed, for he is drilled to the marrow, but—with an infantile self-unconsciousness subversive of all precedent. He looks of a race distinct from the civilian, it is true, but quite at home in his distinction. The infantry are all uniformed more or less alike, but the cavalry are more gaudily attired in blue and white, and the lancers are the dandies of the Army—greatly bedizened in front, with knowing little helmets cocked on one side. This is perhaps not wholly inadvisable; lances and sabres suggest close fighting or nothing, and a man on horseback is not liable to so much bullying from the drill-master as is his comrade on foot. The horse helps him, makes him more respectable and respected, and the cavalry is in higher consideration than the infantry, while the artillery, I believe, ranks higher than either. A little self-esteem is not amiss with a man who may be called on to use muscles and courage of his own in attack and defence; and it will take a long time to make ideal soldiers out of horsemen. It may be observed, meanwhile, that the Saxon cavalry, though superbly mounted, are inferior in horsemanship and individual efficiency to either Sheridan's troopers or the English Horse-guards, which can be taken as a sign that the knightly element in the coming army will gradually be refined away, unless we succeed in starting a breed of scientific horses, on the principle of hobbies. But the real efficient Saxon uniform is the uniformity of the men themselves. Of a regiment, one man can scarcely be told from another; it is one man a thousandfold multiplied. Height, breadth, features wonderfully correspond. There are few men either so well or so badly made as many in our own and English regiments; but, such as they are, they are alike. They have none of the ruddy freshness of aspect which one sees in the best English soldiers, and little of the compact briskness of their French friends; they are coarse-skinned, pallid, big-boned, inelegant, almost undersized; but—as I have been more than once assured, and never either doubted or denied—they have shown themselves equal to all demands made upon them in the late wars; and I will add of my own motion, that, were a given number of Saxon troops to encounter an equal body of picked French, English, or Americans, the former would dispose of the latter with a facility which would leave nothing to be desired—or everything. They are the best soldiers in the world, this year; and unless the farm-women break down sooner than is expected, they may be so in years to come.—*Julian Hawthorne—Contemporary Review.*

LAVENDER.

How prone we are to hide and hoard
Each little token love has stored,
To tell of happy hours:
We lay aside with tender care
A tattered book, a curl of hair,
A bunch of faded flowers.

When Death has led with pulseless hand
Our darlings to the silent land,
Awhile we sit bereft.
But time goes on; anon we rise,
Our dead being buried from our eyes,
We gather what is left.

The books they loved, the songs they sang,
The little flute whose music rang
So cheerily of old:
The pictures we have watched them paint,
The last-plucked flower, with odor faint,
That fell from fingers cold.

We smooth and fold with reverent care
The robes they, living, used to wear;
And painful pulses stir.
As o'er the relics of our dead,
With bitter rain of tears, we spread
Pale purple lavender.

And when we come in after years,
With only tender April tears
On cheeks once white with care,
To look at treasures put away
Despairing on that far-off day,
A subtle scent is there.

Dew-wet and fresh we gathered them,
These fragrant flowers—now every stem
Is bare of all its bloom.
Tear-wet and sweet we strewed them here,
To lend our relics sacred, dear,
Their beautiful perfume.

That scent abides on book and lute,
On curl, and flower, and with its mute
But eloquent appeal,
It wins from us a deeper sob
For our lost dead—a sharper throb
Than we are wont to feel.

It whispers of the long ago,
Its love, its loss, its aching woe,
And buried sorrows stir;
And tears like those we shed of old
Roll down our cheeks as we behold
Our faded lavender.
—*All The Year Round.*

LEVERRIER'S RECENT LABORS.—Leverrier has recently completed the noblest work in pure astronomy which this age has seen. Five and thirty years ago he began to weigh the planets of the solar system in the balance of mathematical analysis. "To-day," said he, addressing the Academy of Sciences at Paris, on Dec. 21 last, "I have the honor to present a paper completing the *ensemble* of the work the first piece of which goes back to the 16th of September, 1839." At that time he had only seven leading planets to deal with; it affords some idea of the nature of his work that the discovery of the eighth planet, Neptune, was a mere incident in the progress of his labors. Perplexed by peculiarities in the motions of one particular planet of the set he had undertaken to weigh, Leverrier quietly undertook to calculate the cause of these peculiarities, and so found Neptune. It was a matter of small moment that another great mathematician almost simultaneously accomplished the same task. With Adams the discovery of the unknown planet was the ultimate object of inquiry; with Leverrier it was a mere step in a long series of investigations. To his outside world indeed it was the achievement of all others most deserving of notice in Leverrier's work, just as the discovery of Uranus by Sir W. Herschel attracted attention which labors altogether more important, both in their nature and in their results, had failed to secure. But Leverrier himself can hardly have so regarded the discovery of Neptune. For him, its chief interest must have resided in the confirmation of his method of procedure afforded by the discovery of a planet through the careful study of perturbations due to that planet's attraction. Such confirmation was afforded at other steps of the work. In fact, the whole series of Leverrier's labors affords perhaps the noblest illustration of the value of deduction guided by and suggesting observations since Newton's *Principia* first proved the superiority of that method over mere induction.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

THE EMBLEMATIC EAGLE.—The Etruscans were the first who adopted the eagle as the symbol of royal power, and bore its image as a standard at the head of their armies. From the time of Marius it was the principal emblem of the Roman Republic, and the only standard of the legions. It was represented with outspread wings, and was usually of silver, till the time of Hadrian, who made it of gold. The double-headed eagle was in use among the Byzantine Emperors, to indicate, it is said, their claim to the Empire both of the East and the West; it was adopted in the fourteenth century by the German Emperors, and afterward appeared on the arms of Russia. The arms of Prussia are distinguished by the black eagle, and those of Poland bore the white. The white-headed eagle is the emblematic device of the United States of America, is the badge of the order of the Cincinnati, and is figured on coins. Napoleon adopted the eagle for the emblem of imperial France; it was not, however, represented in heraldic style, but in its natural form, with the thunder-bolts of Jupiter. It was disused under the Bourbons, but was restored by a decree of Louis Napoleon (Jan. 1, 1852.)—*Appleton's American Cyclopædia.*

SUBSIDY FOR ENGLISH THEATRES.—It is only right to say at once, and plainly, to persons who write and talk about a national subsidy for a national theatre, that if they want to do any practical good for the stage, the sooner they get over such dreams the better. In the first place, no sane Chancellor of the Exchequer would ever think of asking for a vote of ten thousand a year for a national theatre, small as the sum might be. No analogy can be drawn from the cases of the British and South Kensington Museums. Such matters are *sui generis*, and are not subjected to public competition. But to expect the British tax-payer to permit any portion of the imposts he discharges with so much grumbling to go to the State subvention of a theatre!—a wilder notion can hardly be conceived. No doubt it would be a nice little thing for the Lord Chamberlain, the "scented courtling," as Mr. Buchanan poetically styles Lord Hertford. Such an arrangement would give a delicious amount of patronage. Why, the prompter's box would change its occupant with every change of the Government; the manager would fall with the First Lord of the Treasury, and the company would go out with the Ministry. Members of Parliament would put pressure in the right direction to get some dramatic constituent's pieces produced, and questions would be asked in the House of Commons as to the fees charged for play-bills and footstools, and the refreshment would be let through political jobbery; and the probabilities are that such a national theatre as some people dream of would shortly become the worst in London. In such a case the Government could not possibly compete with private enterprise.—*London Society.*

NEW TREASURES AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM.—Year after year a vast amount of treasures, interesting as well to the ordinary sight-seer as to the student in every department of human knowledge, is added to the various collections comprised within the walls of our great national store-house, and certainly 1874 does not fall behind its predecessors in either the number or the value of the objects added by donation and purchase. Premising that the number of visitors to the British Museum is steadily increasing, having been 601,843 during the year, or 25,724 more than in 1873, and 53,349 more than in 1872, we proceed to take a brief survey of the progress made in the period referred to, as shown by the return published by order of the House of Commons. In the department of printed books, the number of distinct works comprised in the 37,761 volumes and pamphlets and 40,663 parts of volumes added to the book-shelves, amounted to about 39,800. Besides these, 10,351 articles have been received, including play-bills, single pieces of music, broadsides, songs, and ballads, Parliamentary papers, &c. The number of sets of newspapers published in the United Kingdom, and received under the provisions of the Copyright Act, during the past year, has been as follows: 252 published in London and suburbs, 1,110 in other parts of England and Wales, 170 in Scotland, and 133 in Ireland. Mr. W. B. Rye reports several valuable acquisitions in this department. Many early English works of rarity have been purchased, including a copy of the extremely scarce first edition of Lydgate's translation of Boccaccio's *Fall of Princes*, printed by Pynson in 1494. This volume was rescued from a tobacconist's shop at Lambeth; portions had been cut out to wrap up tobacco and snuff. The rare edition of the English Bible in octavo, printed in 1612-13, the year after the publication of the authorized version in folio. It was unknown to Dr. Cotton, Lea Wilson, and to Lowndes. It is in beautiful condition, and in a binding of embroidered needle-work. *Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs of the Old and New Testament, in English Meeter for the Saints, especially in New-England*, 1680. Twenty rare Scotch proclamations and other documents of the seventeenth century. Some scarce works of Percy Bysshe Shelley, including the *Refutation of Deism*, of which only two other copies are known to have occurred. A further selection of about five hundred works from the linguistic library of M. Burguad des Marets, comprising works in Basque, in the dialects of Italy, Spain, and Portugal, and in Wallachian. This purchase has made the Museum library exceedingly rich in Basque books. The collection of music has also been augmented by the purchase of several hundred volumes, comprising the works of modern German, French, and Italian composers, many in full score. A great number of important treatises on the theory of the art have been acquired, and several valuable additions made to the class of early printed music. The Map Department has acquired, among other curiosities, an anonymous map of Germany and the surrounding countries, engraved on copper, but with the lettering printed from type, published at Eichstatt, in Bavaria, in 1491. In a legend at the top, describing the contents, occur the words: "*Gratia sit Cusæ Nicolao*," showing it to be the surviving representative of an early map, now unknown, made by Cardinal Nicolas Krebs (called Cusanus, from his native village of Cusa, on the Moselle,) who died in 1464. On the back of the map is a drawing of a coat-of-arms, headed by the illustrious Wilibald Pirckheimer, (the Xenophon of Nuremberg,) with the date 1529. From this it may be inferred that he had this identical map before him when he wrote his *Germaniæ ex variis Scriptoribus perbrevis Explicatio*, published in Nuremberg in 1530.—*Chambers's Journal.*

AN ATTEMPT TO ESTABLISH A FASHION.—An attempt was made last season by an enterprising man-milliner in Regent street, to introduce leopard skin into female attire. Perhaps it is a pity he did not succeed, for, had leopard skin become fashionable, the animals would have been obliged to change their spots pretty quickly, on pain of extermination. Spite of their teeth and claws, leopard and panther, cheetah and ocelot would soon have gone the way of seals and other inoffensive creatures unlucky enough to attract the feminine eye. Pestiferous jungles and rocky nullahs would have extended their arms in vain to protect those doomed by Fashion's fleeting fancy. For the arm of fashion is long, and the whim of a Parisian belle propels the savage assegai in the sunburned lands under the equator. Leopards demolished, it would have been necessary to fall back on the tiger, and a good riddance that handsome gentleman would have been. Unfortunately, fashion has not yet set in the direction of the more dangerous and destructive of beasts, except in the horrid custom of wearing tiger's claws as a bracelet or a brooch.—*All the Year Round.*

AGRA AND DELHI.—Agra and Delhi give the most vivid idea of the nature and tenure of English rule in India, for there more than elsewhere you see the old sovereignty as well as the new in iron strength. Lucknow gives the idea of beauty, of great wealth, hardly of sovereignty in its power. You see the King as magistrate, see him, as he reposed after the duties of the day—a ruler worthy of the name always had kingly duties in the East; you almost forget that the Magistrate was also expected to be the warrior. In Delhi and Agra the impression is different; you cannot mistake that you are in the cities of great kings, who not merely administered justice, but led armies. I shall take Agra as an instance. There is no possibility of forgetting here that you are standing or driving or walking where some of the most magnificent of Eastern sovereigns reigned. The streets of old Agra, paved with blocks of stone like London streets now, are among the most crooked, crowded streets in the world, and so narrow that the traffic is in a state of perpetual obstruction. You see also, though, that the fronts of the old houses are elaborately and beautifully carved, and that you are passing through a maze of industry, of patient work, of all that makes life endurable in these lands. At every door-step, or within what in England would be a window, you see the skilled artisan at his work, or the salesman or saleswoman vending wares for which their ancestors were noted many ages ago. In dingy shops, not unlike marine stores in Europe, you may purchase shawls at enormous prices, or precious stones worth a King's ransom. You know that the stones under your carriage wheels are the very same upon which the magnificent Akbar and others drove in days when other races ruled in this fine city; that the verandas from whence you are being overlooked are those from which homage was paid to great monarchs; that the life, rich or poor, is identically the same life in nearly all, if not all, leading characteristics, as that which existed here when the wolf and wild boar held revel in Britain. Nothing, indeed, either in Benares or Cairo (I take the most oriental cities I know) impresses one so much with a sense of Orientalism as do these narrow streets of Agra. You turn from this to the fort—the Fort of Akbar, but now an element of European intrusion, of daring innovation, in short, of a new civilization dropped down, as it were, to leaven and disturb traditions, habits, impulses older than history. Within the fort you see marble palaces to whose rare beauty no pen or pencil ever yet has done justice. From its walls you see the Taj, standing out like a fairy palace in a wilderness, and tombs, mosques, temples, and palaces, which attest, and will long attest, the grandeur of bygone times, when only human life was valueless, but of times, nevertheless, which the people, with instincts akin to our own, call "good," as well as "old."—*James Routledge, Macmillan's Magazine.*

"CATS."—Under the general appellation of "cat" are classed, commercially, the lynx, the wild-cat, and—I shudder as I write it—the "harmless, necessary" house-cat. I freely confess that I have little or no compassion for the lynx, who, if his eyes are as sharp as they are said to be, ought to be able to take care of himself; nor am I inclined to bewail the fate of a hecatomb of wild-cats. But, poor pussy! She is here in hundreds and thousands, black, white, tabby, and tortoise-shell. That huge pile of rugs is made entirely of cat-skins. In each rug lie imbedded, like fossil specimens, the beautiful tabby or tortoise-shell backs of a dozen pets. I wonder who the people are who buy these rugs—whether they keep a cat themselves, and how that sagacious animal looks when one of these dreadful rugs is brought into the house.—*All the Year Round.*

TEXCOCO.

A STORY OF MEXICAN JUSTICE.

THE FRENCH BARBER—GUANAJUATO—DON MIGUEL—THE INDIAN WATER-CARRIER—ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION—HIS EXCELLENCY—HOW JUSTICE WAS DONE.

When Narcisse Isidore Dupont, first pupil of a distinguished coiffeur of the Boulevard Montmartre, went to Mexico, it was to make his fortune. "It is neither by luck nor the caprices of fortune that I am to get along in the world," he said to himself. "If ever I want to be master of a pretty little property at the Batignolles, it will be due entirely to my possessing, with a love of my art, as skillful a pair of hands as can be found in all France, and my curling-irons. Come, Narcisse, *pioche.*" And *pioche*, or pitch into things with a will, did Narcisse. Accident led him to the good City of Guanajuato, in Mexico, because he had heard that once in a time a French barber had made a fortune there. Possessed of a slight smattering of Spanish, acquired during a year's apprenticeship in a departmental town near the Pyrenees, Narcisse had very little difficulty in mastering the language. The coiffeur soon found a place in the shop of a German barber, and as Narcisse was polite, assiduous, and proficient, he made his way rapidly.

Of all the cities of Mexico, Guanajuato holds the first rank. It has nothing provincial about it. All day long in the streets of Guanajuato there is found an ever-shifting crowd. Miners, clad in their peculiar costume, jostle Indians laden with country produce, while *arrieros* with troops of pack-mules, charcoal merchants, water-carriers, and *dulce* sellers are constantly mingling in their traffic.

For four long years Narc

BRIGHT TRADE PROSPECTS.

INCREASED ACTIVITY IN THE SOUTH AND WEST.

AN EXCELLENT FALL TRADE EXPECTED—A GOOD DEMAND FOR COMFORTS, BUT LITTLE CALL FOR LUXURIES—A GENERAL REVIEW OF THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF BUSINESS—MERCHANTS ENCOURAGED—THE SOUTH GAINING GRADUALLY.

The predictions that have been made from time to time during the last month in the columns of THE TIMES of a good Fall trade are echoed by business men in almost every branch of wholesale business in this City. The reasons on which it was fair to expect such a state of affairs were simple. There have been excellent crops in almost every part of the country despite the heavy rains and the consequent floods, which have caused much damage in small and widely-separated localities, however. The depression which followed the financial troubles in 1873, while it for a time worked harm to business, has almost passed away, and the healthy acuvity naturally consequent on good crops and substantial prosperity has caused a general movement in trade which is regarded by the majority of business men as more permanent and rational than the trade of any season for several years. This is not entirely because of a brisk trade. It is rather in consequence of the nature of the business transacted. Almost without exception the merchants of the City report that their customers are buying carefully. No goods are bought on speculation. No risky chances are taken in the nature of the stock laid in in the small stores throughout the country, but in every direction the standard, substantial needs of the consumer are provided for in comfortable measure; and while prices are lower, and the margin of profit consequently less, people are learning economy. From both the West and the South come encouraging reports of the prospects for the season. From the West large numbers of buyers have come to New-York, lured by the facilities for travel. When a merchant in Cincinnati can travel to New-York and back at the present rates it is cheaper and better for him to select his stock in person at headquarters than to order by samples or by letter. They have, therefore, come, and almost without exception report a cheerful feeling in the great West.

Especially in regard to the Southern States has the natural mode of producing a free circulation of money—the raising and placing on the market of good crops—been successful this year. The Southern trade for the past three years has been looked upon with disfavor by shrewd merchants. The houses that have depended largely on Southern trade have been talked about, and in more than one notable instance have been compelled to succumb in consequence of the impossibility of making collections. Little or no effort was consequently made by the majority of New-York merchants to obtain customers among the Southern buyers, and when any such applied for credit they were seldom favorably received. Where there were outstanding accounts their collection was difficult or impossible, and the South was unable to buy more than a very limited amount of goods. There has been in this respect a material change. The jobbing firms through the South have sold less and have, devoted for some time past their utmost energy to the collection of accounts, and have in this manner been able to get nearer to a cash basis, and to put their assets into the best possible shape for Fall trade. A considerable help in this direction has been the crop of wheat which has been raised in the South and disposed of at home. The farmer in this manner was able to move his cotton and tobacco without depending on the commission merchant, and has not been compelled to surrender so large a share of his profits. They have been more independent and better able to buy the comforts supplied by the Northern trade.

A better crop has been raised in the Southern States than has been known for several years, and the result is a more general distribution of money. The South is less in debt than it has been for five or six years. The dangerous elements of society, as exemplified in scalawag politicians and idle negroes, are less tolerated, and the necessity for healthful labor and business activity is realized and acted on. Consequently trade with the South will be good. Their merchants have now the ability and credit to buy. They are here this season in far greater numbers than at any time before for several years, being, according to some estimates, five times as many as usual of those having credit. They have established credit with good houses here for from sixty days' to four months' time, are buying in all branches of trade with great discretion and discrimination, taking no more than they have reason to expect they will be able to pay for, and are waiting for the true maturity and realization of their crops.

New-York merchants have not been slow to realize this change, and while the disposition has been for some years past to avoid the Southern trade, as has been stated, many houses are now sending out travelers to learn the standing of the Southern merchants and to cultivate their acquaintance.

Efforts have been made to obtain the views of leading houses in different branches of trade in this City, and the statements made above are concurred in by them with hardly an exception. It will be seen that all have reason to expect, judging by the indications of the last few days or weeks, that business will be good, but not excessive. No extravagant bills of goods are ordered, nor would any be filled, but small orders are abundant. Merchants are all preparing for a good demand for comforts and little or no demand for luxuries.

Perhaps the best indication of trade in general is the dry goods business, as it is one of the largest and is most directly affected by general prosperity or adversity. The leading houses in this branch are very busy, trade having sprung up within the past three weeks. A partner in one of the largest firms in the City said that his business was unexpectedly good. He had not anticipated so general a movement as was indicated by the great number of orders received. Buyers from the West and Southwest were flocking to the City in great numbers, but it was yet a little early to expect them from the South. Railroad facilities were so much greater than formerly that there is no necessity for them to come North to buy so early as they had to in former years. Dealers were buying more conservatively than they had formerly done, both in quality and in quantity. They bought like people who expected to pay for what they got. In almost every part of the country the crops were reported good, and there was consequently more confidence on the part of the small dealers that they would be able to dispose of their stock during the season. In dry goods prices, he said, were down to ante-bellum figures, and no one expected that they would go below that. Of course that left a smaller margin of profit, but it made trade more reliable and steady.

A well-known wholesale dealer in boot and shoes said that as a general rule he thought that buyers in the West had carried over a considerable portion of their stock from last season, having then bought rather more than their subsequent trade justified. This would make trade in New-York rather moderate for the season, but through the country it would be good on account of the general ability to procure necessities. In the South he thought there was generally a better condition of affairs than was last year. The South, he thought, was gaining slowly, but it was undoubtedly gaining, and each year saw it in better condition than the previous one. Prices would not advance, as they could not get better prices for the goods, although leather had gone up. There was, however, a considerable stock on hand, made up at the lower price of leather, which would keep prices steady.

In hardware, a salesman of many years experience, who is now connected with one of the well-known manufacturing companies, thought there would be a good trade. The crops in the South, he said, were average well. In certain localities it might not be heavy, but as a whole the cotton crop was a very large one, and more small grain had been raised for home use than ever before. This made the South more independent, and produced a better feeling than had existed there for a considerable time before. The large crop would make prices low, as the demand was not increased in proportion with the supply, but it gave employment to a larger number of persons and distributed the prosperity more evenly. In consequence the merchants were not going in rashly, but were preparing for a good reliable trade. As their customers were receiving low prices for produce, it of course affected the prices of goods, and there appeared to be no good reason for any advance, as people in close times would mend up old things and not buy new; but there was a pretty steady market at the reduced prices. The South generally was in a better condition, because the people were paying less attention to politics and more to business. This made them more cautious and economical, but produced more prosperity.

A well-known grocer said that he did not think there was much prospect for what would be called a great trade this Fall, but that there would be a fair and reliable trade. Various causes had contributed to bring about this state of things. People had been waiting to get to the bottom, holding off in hopes of lower prices. This, of course, had compelled everybody to sell on small margins, especially on imported goods. Champagnes that he had formally sold at a profit of $3 or $4 he was now contented to make thirty cents on. But in order to do this he was compelled to sell to good men. The poorer men, those who could not pay in case of any temporary trouble, were getting weeded out, and the trade was more in the hands of reliable dealers. Such men would always buy when they get good bargains, and in consequence trade was very fair. The South, he judged, was getting in better condition every year. He sold more goods and a better class of goods each year to Southern dealers. A good many of these dealers, he said, were now here, and a majority of them had money with them to buy goods with. They were all confident of disposing of a good stock, in consequence of the good crops of corn and cotton; crops which they were confident would continue to improve from year to year. The grocery trade was better and larger than last year, from these causes, but no extravagant amount of goods was being sold.

A member of one of the old conservative drug firms of the City said that he saw no prospects for anything very brilliant in the trade of the coming season, but was of the impression that there was a better feeling in business circles than had been obtained latterly, on account of the crops which were reported good throughout the country. His firm made no effort to open new accounts, especially in the South, but had correspondents whose orders they would fill. He thought it impossible to say so early in the season what the trade would be.

The trade in house-furnishing goods was reported by a large dealer to be quiet, but with a good demand for standard articles. Dealers generally were buying from hand to mouth, and not ordering any high-priced goods or fancy articles. In some localities in the West, where his trade lay, the dealers reported that the rain had done considerable damage, and more than it won'd have done if it had come a week or two sooner. Buyers from Charleston, Mobile, and Savannah reported a better feeling than there was a year ago. Several were here from those localities, and were buying quite freely, whereas a year ago hardly any were here. They were more out of financial troubles, and expected that their business would be better.

In the notion trade the prospects were considered good for a steady, moderate, and reliable business in standard articles at moderate prices. In July the outlook was not very promising, and trade did not compare very favorably with that of last year, but during August there was an improvement, and this had been very marked within the last two weeks. Trade in this branch varies according to the locality of the dealer. In New-York City it is dull, and what is called the near-by trade is not especially good, but buyers from the South and West are buying quite freely, and were said to be buying with judgment and care. There were a great many goods sold in small lots. As a general rule, payments were better than usual.

In woolen goods the trade was reported to be about four weeks later than usual, and a late trade was considered to be an unhealthy trade. Goods were going off in about the usual quantities, but going very hard. Just as much woolen cloth was used as ever, and the supply and demand were pretty well matched, so that trade would be inevitably the same in the long run. Just now the sales were said to be very large because the goods were considerably underpriced, and dealers were very busy and were working off a large stock. The trade would foot up about as usual, because the production was gauged by the consumption. Some prices are a little lower than a year ago, but not a ll.

A paper merchant and manufacturer who has been in the same business for thirty years was asked what the paper trade would be this Fall, and replied by telling a story about Commodore Vanderbilt, who was asked how gold was going. The financier replied by pointing to a little child at play near by and saying, "Go and ask him. He can tell you as well as I." The paper trade was unremunerative, as the percentage of profit which had always been small, as compared with other kinds of trade, was now reduced very low, while expenses were not reduced in the same ratio. Prices were very low, even lower than they were before the war, and the small dealers were hard pinched. In consequence of this stringency there had been three failures in the trade within a week. Collections were, as a rule, a little slow, which was attributed to the difficulty in getting money on loan on any security other than Government bonds. On the whole, this gentleman, while he did not take a gloomy view, considered that there would be in the paper business only a moderate trade at prices which were too low to be remunerative.

The stationery business, although largely dependent on paper as one of its supplies, is in a better condition than the paper business. A well-known stationer, doing business all over the country, said that he was very busy, much more so than last year at this season. He was receiving a large number of orders, ranging from $150 to $500. He said there was a good, fair, steady, healthy trade, that was likely to continue, if he could judge from appearances. Perhaps his experience was more favorable than that of other dealers, but the trade generally was in a very fair condition, from the fact that small dealers without means had been pretty well weeded out, and those who remain in the business are, as a rule, substantial men with means, owning real estate, and men not likely to succumb to any ordinary strain.

The carpet business is stated to be in very fair condition. No extravagant amount of trade is expected, but, although it is yet very early to judge accurately of the trade for the season, appearances indicate that there will be a steady moderate demand through the Fall. So far, the business has been large, although all buyers, especially those from the South, are buying very cautiously. The same considerations of good crops and general prosperity, and a general observance of economy, were quoted as affecting the trade in carpets which have been specified in connection with other trades. Prices were said to be a little lower than they were last year.

In the clothing trade, the senior partner of a large wholesale firm said that business would, apparently, be better this season than it had been the three or four years before. Especially would this be the case in the South, where the comparative freedom from debt and the good crops would have an excellent effect on the clothing trade. In some localities trade was better than in others, and this was generally the case in localities where the crops were the best. Price in this trade were said to be low, there having been a gradual decline for several years. A fair trade, but not an excessive one, was looked for, as the merchants were all buying very cautiously, preferring to keep on the safe side. In the Western and near-by trade business was about the same.

In china and glass the trade is reported to be good. There are more customers in town than there were a year ago, and all are buying, although they are buying cautiously, as has been reported in other branches of business. In one large house in the City the clerks are kept busy until 9 or 10 o'clock every night filling orders. The bills sold are not large, but the customers are far more numerous than usual. Merchants from the West who are in this line are in town in large numbers, being tempted by cheap railroad fares, and, having come, they buy more and with better judgment than they could by correspondence.

A partner in a large hat and cap firm said that he had all he could do, and more too, to attend to his customers. The sales so far this year were in excess of last year. In July and August they were a little in advance of 1874, but September had opened with a very much larger trade than that of a year ago. Appearances indicated that there would be a fair trade, and one on a healthy basis. The South was considered to be in better condition than any other part of the country, as her crops were good and her progress was upward. This was the opinion of old customers, a large number of whom this merchant had talked with. There were good crops, and they were almost made. The Southern merchants owe less than for some time. They can collect their bills from their customers, and ought to be able to pay for what they buy in four months. Prices were off from last year. A similar report was made of the fur trade.

In the harness business an excellent trade is reported. The season in this trade begins about July 4, and has continued good from the time it opened to this date. One firm reported that they sold more harness in last week than they had sold in any one week before for a long time. The Western trade was opening up very well, much better than at this time last year. A general improvement was visible in the feeling South and elsewhere. City trade was looking up, and trade generally was better than had been expected, although collections were slow.

In the book trade business was reported to be as good as usual. It was a little early to judge accurately of the prospects of Southern trade, but so far it seemed good. Trade in general was not quite as good in miscellaneous books. Educational textbooks were always in demand, and the trade in that class was good. There was no decline in prices, which ruled about the same as they had for three or four years past.

In furniture, a dealer of over twenty years' standing said that he believed that the trade had very nearly, if not quite, touched bottom. There had been an improvement lately, and there was a good prospect of a fair Fall trade. It would probably not be very large, but it would be healthy. The decline in prices had been only the inevitable reaction from a too rapid advance, and now, the decline having taken place, there were certain indications of a business revival. The South was improving slowly, but surely. After the war it had been impossible to do any business, as the Southern people were stripped of everything and had nothing to buy with, but now they were beginning to replace what they had lost in the war, and the trade with them would improve slowly. He thought the Southern trade better than the Western, and believed it would continue to improve.

In trunks a very fair trade was reported, fully equal to last year up to the present time, but as to the future it would be impossible to say how it would be. Customers were buying very cautiously. The Southern customers, especially, were buying small quantities. Information received by a house in this line from its correspondents in New-Orleans indicated a great deal of encouragement there. As a general rule there seemed to be among the customers an expectation of a good, quiet business. Trade was generally healthy. Customers were waiting till they could pay before buying. In the West a considerable amount of stock had been carried over, and consequently sales this season to Western customers were light.

A leading house in the paint and oil trade report that they are in receipt of a large number of small orders from the country trade. All their customers appear to be buying just what they need to carry on their business without making any purchases of a speculative nature. Trade was therefore more healthy in its tone, although there was a good deal of buying characterized as "from hand to mouth." The Western trade was slower in making payments than it ought to be, and there were not many orders as yet from the South. Letters from the South were to the effect that more goods would be wanted after a little, when it would be possible to see the way clear to a firm business. Not much effort was made for the Southern trade, as a rule, unless the indications were good.

In millinery the trade was reported to be rather better lately than it had been for some time past; and unless something special should intervene, the hope for a better season appeared to be well founded, in the opinion of leading houses. So far there had been few orders from the South, but it was early for them as yet. The heaviest orders had come from Cincinnati and St. Louis, and there was every indication of a good Western trade. Southern trade would probably be good too, according to the reports of the few Southern buyers now in the market. Prices generally were a little lower, but there was no striking difference.

A large house dealing in silverware reported that the prospect was fair for as good a trade as that of last year, but that there was no expectation of a very large trade. This class does not spend on the South for large orders. From the West the letters were as flattering as they were last year, but not more so.

A firm dealing in jewelry, diamonds, bronzes, clocks, and watches, report a similar prospect, but a little more encouraging. No large trade was expected, but there would be an improvement on last year. Especially in the South would there be this improvement, where more business was expected than there had been before for a good many years.

A very considerable impetus has been given to the trade in firearms by the late rifle matches in Ireland and England, and trade in this branch of American manufactures, which has been good for a considerable time, is now better than before. The Southern orders in this line are better, and the same remark that "the South is looking up" was made by dealers in firearms.

In sewing-machines the Southern trade for a few years has not been good, and while some agencies in Southern cities have barely sustained themselves, many others have been discontinued. This year, however, in some of the States, notably Kentucky and Tennessee, the prospects are good and a fair trade is expected. In the West the trade is about the same as last year, and the collections are the principal trouble. Little difficulty is experienced in selling machines, large payments are slow.

In agricultural implements some new patent machines—cotton-gins, mowers, &c.—have been introduced, and little difficulty has been found in selling a fair number of those deserving patronage. Preparations are now being made for a good trade in plows, &c., for next Spring.

RIFLE PRACTICE AT CREEDMOOR.

CONTEST FOR PLACES ON THE CANADIAN TEAM—THE TURF, FIELD, AND FARM BADGE—A MATCH BY THE IRISH-AMERICAN CLUB.

Creedmoor was visited by an unusually large number of people yesterday, and both long range and short range marksmen were well represented. The last competition for places on the team to contest a match with a Canadian team took place during the early part of the day, in which there were eight entries. This number would have been considerably larger, but for the fact that only members of the Amateur Rifle Club are eligible to contest in that match. Several members of the National Rifle Association shot over the same ranges on adjoining targets. The weather was clear, but a strong breeze blew up the range toward the firing point, and seriously interfered with the shooting owing, to its propensity to fluctuate from one to three points. Following are the scores, the highest attainable number being 225:

H. S. JEWELL.

Yards.										Total.
500	4	5	5	4	3	4	4	5	5	5—84
900	5	5	5	4	2	4	5	5	5	5—84
1,000	3	3	5	2	4	2	5	2	5	4—55—185

W. B. FARWELL.

800	0	4	4	5	0	5	0	4	4	5—52
900	3	2	2	4	3	4	5	4	3	2—50
1,000	5	3	5	5	3	4	5	0	5	5—46—150

A. ANDERSON.

800	5	3	0	3	5	3	3	4	4	5—51
900	0	4	2	3	4	5	5	3	0	2—40
1,000	2	5	5	3	4	5	3	4	3	0—44—135

F. HYDE.

800	3	4	5	4	5	3	3	5	5	5—61
900	0	2	0	0	4	2	0	2	2	3—25—31
1,000	3	0	4	3	5	0	2	3	0	5—43—138

A. J. HENNION, JR.

800	0	4	5	4	4	3	2	2	4	4—47
900	2	2	4	3	2	0	2	5	2	5—37
1,000	4	2	3	3	5	0	0	3	5	2—124

E. H. MADISON.

800	5	2	4	2	4	3	2	4	5	0—39
900	2	3	5	2	2	0	3	5	3	3—44
1,000	0	3	2	3	0	5	2	3	3	2—28—111

GEORGE CROUCH.

800	0	0	3	2	4	5	3	5	3	4—48
900	2	0	0	2	3	2	4	4	3	0—35
1,000	5	0	2	3	0	9	0	0	3	0—19—102

R. RATHBONE.

800	0	0	0	0	3	4	3	5	3	3—35—40
900	0	0	0	0	R	0	0	0	2	0—5—17
1,000	0	2	4	2	5	4	4	0	5	0—30—87

A. V. CANFIELD, JR.

800	0	2	3	5	2	2	4	4	3	4—45—50
900	3	2	5	5	2	4	2	5	2	3—46
1,000	Retired.									

The third competition for the *Turf, Field, and Farm* challenge badge took place immediately after the long range match was concluded. The popularity of short range shooting was demonstrated by the large number of contestants in this match. There were eighty-eight entries. The conditions permitted the use of any rifle, distance 200 yards, position standing; two sighting and ten scoring shots. Private W. Robertson, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, won the trophy, with a military rifle, upon the splendid score of 44 out of a possible 50 points. The badge was previously held by Corp. Linton, of the Seventh, upon a similar record. Following are the scores in detail:

	Total.
W. Robertson	4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 4—44
J. T. B. Collins	4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4—43
C. F. Robbins	4 4 4 4 5 5 3 4 5 4—42
W. H. Murfey	4 4 5 4 4 4 3 5 4 4—41
A. P. Clark	4 4 5 4 3 4 4 5 4 4—41
L. C. Bruce	4 4 5 4 3 4 4 4 4 4—40
D. E. Vanuet	3 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 3 4—40
F. E. Serymser	3 5 4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4—40
J. A. Gee	5 5 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 3—39
J. K. Burley	5 4 5 4 3 4 4 4 3 3—39
Samuel Schwartz	4 5 4 4 4 3 4 4 3 3—39
Thomas Lloyd	2 4 5 3 4 4 5 4 4 3—39
D. C. Pinney	4 4 3 4 3 4 4 5 4 3—39
W. Linton	5 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 3—39
J. H. Stearns	4 5 5 3 4 4 4 3 4 3—39
W. Lindsay	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3—39
C. E. Huntington	4 5 3 3 5 4 4 4 4 3—38
D. Chauncy, Jr	4 5 5 3 4 4 4 4 4 3—38
J. I. C. Clarke	4 3 4 3 4 4 3 5 4 4—38
W. C. Clark	4 4 2 4 4 3 4 5 4 4—38
B. Burton	5 3 4 5 3 3 4 3 4 4—38
T. R. Murphy	4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 3 4—38
W. H. H. Rabin	5 4 5 3 3 2 5 3 4 4—38
Alonzo Dutch	4 5 4 5 4 3 3 4 3 3—38
W. J. Oliver	3 4 4 3 3 3 4 4 5 4—37
F. Hyde	4 4 4 4 3 3 4 3 4 4—37
L. Le Boutillier	4 5 3 3 4 4 3 4 3 4—37
S. Clark	4 3 4 4 4 4 2 5 4 3—37
F. W. Hofele	4 4 3 3 4 5 4 4 3 3—37
W. B. Harwell	3 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 3—37
B. Fish	3 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 3—36
R. B. Mallory	3 4 4 4 3 4 3 4 2 5—36
H. S. Jewell	3 3 3 5 3 4 4 3 4 4—36
A. Anderson	4 3 4 4 4 4 2 4 4 2—36
R. M. Townsend	4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 3 3—36
W. B. Coughtry	4 4 4 4 2 4 3 4 4 3—36
T. L. Camerden	3 4 4 4 3 5 2 4 4 3—36
W. J. Harding	3 5 4 3 4 4 4 3 4 3—36
O. D. Bell	4 4 3 4 4 4 3 3 4 3—36
E. H. Madison	3 3 4 4 5 3 4 3 3 3—36
Edward Duffy	3 4 3 4 3 3 4 4 4 4—36
F. F. Millen	3 4 4 3 4 4 4 3 3 4—36
J. W. Gardner	2 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3—36
J. B. Frothingham	2 4 4 2 3 4 4 4 4 4—35
J. G. Story	3 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 3 3—35
Joseph Ross	3 3 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 3—35
W. Stuart	4 4 4 3 4 4 3 3 4 3—35
E. De Forrest	4 4 5 3 4 3 2 3 3 3—35
W. J. McGrath	3 4 4 3 4 2 4 3 4 3—34
H. H. Greve	3 4 2 4 3 4 4 3 3 3—34
C. C. Noone	3 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 3—34
W. W. Beavan	4 2 3 5 3 3 3 5 3 3—34
A. V. Davis	4 4 2 2 3 4 4 3 4 2—34
S. T. Hubbard	4 4 4 2 3 4 4 3 2 4—34
L. H. Schults	4 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 3 4—34
J. J. Meagher	3 4 3 4 4 4 4 3 3 2—34
J. W. Stuart	3 3 3 4 4 4 4 3 3 3—34
J. L. Allen	5 4 3 3 4 3 4 4 0 4—33
A. G. Brown	2 4 3 2 5 4 3 4 4 2—33
H. W. Gourley	4 4 4 4 3 2 4 0 4—33
L. Cass	3 2 5 3 2 4 3 4 4 3—33
C. A. Coffin	2 2 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 4—32
W. A. French	4 3 2 4 4 4 0 4 4 4—32
F. H. Holton	2 4 2 4 4 3 4 3 3 3—31
Edward Browne	3 2 4 5 2 3 3 3 3 3—31
H. H. Morley	3 3 3 4 4 3 4 3 4 0—31
R. Rathbone	3 3 3 4 4 0 4 3 4 3—31
J. K. Perley	3 3 3 4 3 3 2 4 3 3—31
J. J. Collins	3 3 3 4 0 3 3 4 4 3—31
H. B. Dominick	4 4 3 4 3 3 3 4 3 3—31
G. L. Volck	4 2 2 3 5 3 2 3 3 4—31
R. C. Ward	4 2 3 4 3 3 2 5 2 3—31
H. Fisher	3 5 3 3 4 2 4 4 2 0—30
G. W. Rand	5 3 3 0 3 3 0 4 4 5—30
E. A. Perry	4 0 3 0 3 4 4 4 4 3—29
J. H. Cowperthwaite	5 2 3 0 3 4 2 4 3 3—29
C. K. Valentine	3 2 3 2 4 3 0 3 4 4—29
J. J. McKenna	4 4 3 0 4 4 2 0 4 4—29
J. M. Allen	3 4 2 0 4 4 3 0 4 3—27
A. J. Hernion, Jr	3 0 3 2 3 2 4 4 3 3—27
George Crouch	3 2 3 2 3 3 2 4 0 3—26
J. Keagan	3 3 2 0 3 3 4 2 2 3—25
E. B. Dwight	3 4 0 2 4 4 4 2 2 0—23
B. D. De Wolf	3 0 3 0 3 2 3 2 4 3—23
M. Powell	3 0 2 3 3 4 0 0 3 3—21
J. E. Irwin	2 0 2 0 3 2 2 4 0 0—20
C. E. Truslow	0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0— 3
J. L. Farley	3 2 2 0 0 4 3 Retired.

The Irish-American Rifle Club competed for a challenge cup, at 200 and 500 yards distance, seven shots at each range. The best scores were as follows:

	Yards.							
Gen. F. F. Millen	200	3	4	4	3	2	4	4—27
	500	3	5	4	5	4	5	5—31—58
J. I. C. Clark	200	4	3	4	3	4	4	5—32
	500	4	3	4	4	4	4	4—27—59
B. Burton	200	3	3	4	5	3	3	4—27
	500	4	3	4	4	3	3	2—23—50
J. J. Meagher	200	3	4	3	4	4	4	4—26
	500	3	3	4	4	4	4	4—24—50
T. R. Murphy	200	4	4	4	4	4	4	3—27
	500	0	4	3	5	3	3	3—21—48
B. Duffy	200	3	4	2	4	3	3	4—24
	500	3	2	2	0	3	3	2—15—43
J. J. Collins	200	3	3	4	4	0	3	4—20
	500	3	4	4	5	0	3	3—22—42
B. Browne	200	3	2	4	4	3	3	3—22
	500	3	3	0	2	5	4	4—20—42

To-morrow the First Brigade will contest at 100 and 150 yards distance.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

THE WHEREABOUTS OF CERTAIN BONDS OF THE KENNEBECK AND PORTLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

George S. Marsh, appellant, vs. Nathaniel M. Whitmore.—Appeal from the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Maine.—Mr. Justice Field delivered the opinion of the court.

The bill in this case was filed to compel the defendant to account for certain bonds of the Kennebeck and Portland Railroad Company, and to charge him with the amount of certain notes of the same corporation, received from the complainant. It alleges that the bonds and notes were placed in the hands of the defendant as security for advances to be made by him in effecting a compromise with complainant's creditors in Maine, and a reasonable compensation to himself for his own services as counsel; that the bonds were sold by him at public auction, in disregard of his duty, and at the sale were bid in by himself through the intervention of third parties, at an amount greatly below their value at the time, which conduct the bill charges to have been in fraud of the complainant's rights, and to have come to his knowledge only within a recent period—"until lately" is the language used. With respect to the notes, the bill alleges that at the time they were placed with the defendant, he was instructed to institute suits upon them, and to attach certain personal property of the corporation pointed out to him, and if the notes were not thus paid, to collect them from the stockholders who were personally liable; and that the defendant agreed to attend diligently to their collection; that they were collectanie of the company or stockholders, and if they were not collected, the failure is attributable to his gross neglect. The prayer of the bill is that the defendant may be charged with the full amount of the notes and interest, and may be decreed to surrender the bonds, or if that be impossible, to pay their full value in money; or that such other or further relief may be granted as the justice of the case may require. The bill calls upon the defendant to answer its several allegations touching these matters, and also certain specific interrogatories which are annexed. The defendant in his answer denies that the bonds and notes were intrusted to him for the purpose alleged, but avers that the bonds were placed with him as security for any liabilities which one Paine and himself might incur for the complainant and for the payment of his three notes, exceeding in amount $3,000, and one note for $90, upon which the defendant was surety for the complainant; that the complainant never paid either of these notes, and after repeated postponements made at his request, the bonds were, in June, 1857, sold to pay them at public auction after notice to him; that, at the sale some of the bonds were purchased by third persons, but that the larger portion were bid in by the defendant, that the prices given were the full and fair value of the bonds at the time, and greater than their market for years afterward; that the amounts bid were indorsed on the notes of the complainant, and an account of the sales showing the prices obtained and the names of the purchasers was transmitted to him; that subsequently in 1858, in an interview at Augusta, the defendant offered to obtain the bonds and return them to the complainant if he would pay his notes, and that he replied that the bonds were not then worth as much as they were sold for, and that the defendant must keep what was obtained, and if he were able he would pay the balance, and subsequently the bonds were greatly depreciated in the market, and in 1858 and 1859 were sold as low as at the rate of $10 for the $100. With reference to the notes, the defendant meets the several allegations of the bill by direct denial, and avers that the corporation was hopelessly insolvent, and that this fact was known to the complainant at the times the notes were placed in the defendant's hands, and that a suit was commenced against the corporation with a view of enforcing their collection from the stockholders, but was abandoned in consequence of a decision of the Supreme Court of the State, that the stockholders were not liable. This court affirm the decree below, holding that the attorney was justifiable in neglecting to prosecute the bonds, after the decision of the State courts referred to, that while the sale of the bonds afterward made was voidable, because the attorney was the purchaser at the sale, contrary to the established principle of law, still, as the appellant had in effect ratified the act afterward and had generally acquiesced in the whole matter for about twelve years, and apparently had notquestioned it, now, because this court has since reversed the decision of the State court, it will be regarded as a State claim, and be, therefore, disregarded.

BANKRUPTCY—EFFECT OF FRAUDULENT CONVEYANCE UPON THE RIGHTS OF THE DESIGNING CREDITOR.

Henry Michaels and Nathan Levi, appellants, vs. Henry Post, Assignee, &c.—Appeal from the Circuit Court for the Northern District of New-York.—Mr. Justice Clifford delivered the opinion of the court. Debtors, owing debts to the amount of $300, who have committed any one of the acts of bankruptcy enumerated in the thirty-ninth section of the original Bankrupt act, may be adjudged bankrupts on the petition of one or more of their creditors the aggregate of whose debts provable under the act amounts to $250, provided such petition is filed within the period therein prescribed. By that section it is declared to be an act of bankruptcy for such a debtor to make any assignment, gift, sale, conveyance, or transfer of his estates, property, rights, or credits, with intent to delay, defraud, or hinder his creditors, or if, being bankrupt or insolvent, or in contemplation of bankruptcy or insolvency, he shall make any payment, gift, grant, sale, conveyance, or transfer of money or other property, estate, or credits, with intent to give a preference to one or more of his creditors; and the provision is that if such a debtor shall be adjudged a bankrupt, the Assignee may recover back the money or other property so paid, conveyed, sold, assigned, or transferred contrary to that provision, provided the person receiving such payment or conveyance had reasonable cause to believe that a fraud on the Bankrupt act was intended, or that the debtor was insolvent; and the further provision is that such creditor shall not be allowed to prove his debt in bankruptcy. (14 Stat. at Large, 536.) Proof of the most satisfactory character is exhibited in the record that the debtors described in the bill of complaint were on the 1st day of December, 1869, adjudged, by the District Court of the United States for the district where the debtors resided, to be bankrupts, on the petition of the creditor therein named, that such proceedings subsequently took place, and that the complainant was duly appointed the Assignee of their estate. Argument to support these allegations is unnecessary, as they were admitted in open court, and it is equally clear that the Assignee was duly qualified, and that all the estate, real and personal, of the bankrupts was duly assigned and conveyed to the Assignee, as required and directed by the fourteenth section of the Bankrupt act. Nor is any discussion of those matters necessary, as they were also admitted at the hearing in the Circuit Court. Abundant proof is also exhibited to show that the bankrupts, prior to the commencement of the proceedings in bankruptcy, were engaged in business as retail traders, and that they were largely insolvent; that the principal means they possessed, enabling them to pay their debts or to support their families, consisted of a stock of clothing, hats, caps, and other furnishing goods for gentlemen, not much exceeding in value the sum of $4,000, and that they sold and conveyed the whole of their stock of goods on the 25th of October preceding the date of the decree by which they were adjudged bankrupts at the instigation and for the exclusive benefit of the appellants, who were their largest creditors. Such sale and conveyance having been made less than a month and a half before the venders were adjudged bankrupts, the Assignee claimed that the sale and conveyance were null and void; and, further, that the attending circumstances were such that it became and was his duty as such Assignee to take proper measures to cause the goods, or their proceeds, to be restored, as belonging to the estate of the bankrupts, and to procure, if practicable, a decree that the purchasing creditors should not be allowed to prove their debt against the estate of the bankrupts. Pursuant to that view the complainant instituted the present suit, in which he alleges, among other things, that the appellants held demands against the bankrupts exceeding $4,000, and that the appellants becoming fearful that they should lose their claim, and being anxious to have the same paid or secured, they, or one of them, in behalf of the firm, made a visit to the bankrupts at their place of business, and that while there they took an inventory of their stock of goods and proposed to buy them out and leave the goods in the store of the venders, and permit them to continue the business and to sell the goods for the vendees at such prices as they, the venders, could get for the same, and to account to the vendees at the prices which they, the vendees, should mark the goods at the time of the sale, or, in case of the refusal of the venders to keep the balance

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 12, 1875.

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ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

The sudden change in the weather in this City about Friday noon, with the high winds and sharp rains, were the only indications we had of a storm which twelve hours earlier swept over Lake Michigan with fearful force. During the worst of the storm, there occurred one of the saddest disasters we have recently been called on to report. A propeller with twenty-two persons on board, including two young girls, was suddenly swallowed by the water. There seems to have been not a moment for even an attempt at communication with a sailing vessel which was in tow at the time, or for more than a warning from the propeller to cut loose from the sinking boat. A more dreadful death than that which thus fell upon the unfortunate passengers and crew it would be difficult to imagine.

Another "banking" firm—though not a very important one—suspended yesterday. The cause which is generally assigned for the disaster is heavy advances on Western and Southern railway securities. If this is correct, the failure is another illustration of the criminal folly of men holding money in trust—which is the actual position of a banker—in putting it out in large amounts on speculative securities. The country is not helped, and many individuals are ruined, by thus stimulating enterprises which would never be entered upon if their undertakers were compelled to commence them with a reasonable amount of paid-up capital. It will be noticed that gold, after several fluctuations, in which it went up as high as 117 1/16, finally dropped to 116 1/4 nominally. These sudden and active changes are very damaging to business, and may be credited largely to the progress of repudiation ideas, as shown by the course of the Pennsylvania Democratic Convention.

Our readers will find in our columns this morning a report in detail of the prospects for the Fall trade, as regarded by those engaged in various branches in this City. It has been carefully prepared, and may be relied on as giving a fair expression of the views of merchants. These are more encouraging than a few weeks ago it seemed possible for them to be. There is a good deal of caution in buying, but there is a good deal of buying nevertheless, and the merchants from the interior report that stocks—which were very heavy two years since—have been run down and must be replenished. It is quite certain, also, that the business that is now going on is upon a more conservative and a sounder basis than that which has prevailed in several years.

Vice President WILSON has just published a few remarks on the political situation in Massachusetts. He inclines to the opinion that there can be no "sufficient reason why the Republican Party, containing the masses of liberty-loving and patriotic men who fought the battles of the rebellion and piloted the country through the stormy night of civil war, should be displaced in the Commonwealth or nation, or voluntarily relinquish the helm of State to the Democratic Party with its past or present record." To avoid any such unpleasant contingency, he suggests that the party do not place too much confidence in discipline; that it call in new recruits and former stragglers; that it bring the old leaders to the front, and that the candidates should show "something of the spirit that prompted the self-denying ordinance of CROMWELL'S time." The advice has a familiar sound, but it is well directed, no doubt.

The decline in the number of cases of small-pox in this City which we noticed for the week ending the 4th, did not continue during last week. On the contrary, the reports show an advance from 14 to 40. More than one-half of these occur in the immediate vicinity of Ludlow street and Rivington street, and while the total is by no means alarming it shows the extreme obstinacy with which this disease clings to a neighborhood of this character where it has once become rooted. Diphtheria has again receded slightly—from 43 to 36—and the cases are very much scattered.

THE VALUE OF THE NATIONAL CREDIT.

It is not a pleasant task to discuss the value of honesty to a free people like that of the United States. Yet this subject the course of the Democratic Party is rapidly forcing upon public attention, and it would be folly to close our eyes to it, for the reason that it ought never to have been called up. In the long run a people will be guided in its political action by what the great body of the men composing it believe to be their interests. Patriotism, religious enthusiasm, the pride of race, or temporary prejudices may have their effect from time to time; but these cannot be compared, under ordinary circumstances, with the force of simple selfishness. Intelligence and general education may enlighten, and moral advancement may restrain this motive, but in the main and over considerable periods men will pursue what they conceive to be their own advantage. When, therefore, the managers of a great party deliberately advocate a policy of national dishonor, it is part of the duty of those who oppose them to show that such a policy must be as disastrous as it is surely disgraceful.

That the maintenance of national credit is a direct and solid advantage in modern times is as certain as that it pays a merchant to maintain the credit of his name. National debts are a prominent feature in the actual policy of all the leading Governments of our day. They have arisen from various necessities, but they everywhere exist. In them is invested a very large proportion of the savings of the world, and there has gradually grown up with reference to their management a code of law which, though unwritten, is as full, explicit, and binding as that which governs commercial transactions. By this code the exact observance of all obligations, expressed or implied, in accordance with the spirit as well as the letter of the contract, is rigidly required, and the credit of a nation falls precisely as it shows a disposition to evade this clear requirement. As nations are not subject to the jurisdiction of any tribunal, as they cannot be compelled by any recognized authority to keep their word, as they cannot be sued, or thrown into bankruptcy, or imprisoned for fraud, or their property seized, those who lend them money are obliged to enforce their claims by a very imperfect but very simple process. They insure themselves against loss by lending less money at higher rates. This is the first and one of the most important reasons why it is profitable to maintain the national credit. When our Government needs to borrow, it will borrow at a discount and upon interest greater as the distrust of its honesty increases. The Government borrows in the name and for the benefit of the tax-payers—who in this country are the entire people outside the almshouses and the prisons—and the tax-payers will have to make up out of their own pockets every dollar of discount or of interest charged to the Government.

But there is another and far more important mode in which any injury to the credit of the Government affects the interest of the people. Our people have borrowed, and must for a long time borrow, a great deal of money from Europe. This being a comparatively new country, where material growth is constantly advancing, capital can usually command a higher interest here than on the other side of the ocean, and it is only by such borrowed capital that we can hope to use to the fullest extent the means of prosperity which we possess. But foreign capitalists will judge largely of the safety of business loans or business investments in a country by the manner in which the Government pays its debts. If a representative Government is dishonest, the people are not likely to be the opposite. Lenders on a large scale cannot judge of individual credit as neighbors can. They are compelled to take some general indication of character. And what is a more accurate indication than the conduct of a Government chosen by universal suffrage? There can be none. Detailed knowledge, on which to base a judgment as to commercial credit, is daily becoming more difficult, on account of the steadily increasing complication of business matters. It was far easier for a banker in London to find out whether GERARD or ASTOR was a safe debtor than it now is to discover the exact credit of a great railway or manufacturing corporation. Lenders are thus thrown back on general signs, and whatever may be the resources or energy or enterprise of a people, if it tolerates swindling in its name by the Government of its choice, it advertises its own untrustworthiness.

If a country once gets a bad name it is very hard work to be rid of it. Repudiation in single States and under aggravated circumstances has cost this country many hundred times more than the debts repudiated. What must be the consequence of dishonesty in the National Government? It must be as much worse as the National Government is more important, more conspicuous, and better known than Mississippi or Minnesota or Georgia.

The Democratic Party proposes to break the promises made by the Government that the legal-tender notes shall not be increased, and that they shall be paid. It proposes to "abandon" the policy of paying these notes in 1879, and to call on Congress to issue more of them whenever it thinks that "the wants of trade" require it. We say nothing about the consequences of this policy in deranging home trade, (many times more important than foreign trade,) in robbing the producer of the value of his products, in increasing the cost of living, in promoting extravagance and corruption, in demoralizing the character of the community, and in checking the progress of the country. We content ourselves at this moment with pointing out the enormous burden it would lay on the business of the country in raising the price of foreign capital, and in maintaining the Government debt at a high rate of interest, which ought to be at a low rate. If there were no other argument against the Democratic doctrine, this should be enough to show that the country cannot afford to adopt it.

WOMAN'S ENEMY.

It is said, we shall not undertake to decide how truly, that a woman's rival is always regarded by her as her enemy. If this be so, it is perhaps the reason of the general female opposition to bar-rooms and clubs, and all places where men congregate to talk, the occasion of their assemblage being less the talk than the drink, which is invariably its accompaniment. And, indeed, women have full and just cause for their feeling in regard to this matter; intoxicating beverages being probably the cause of more suffering and unhappiness to them than any other one agency, moral or physical, at work in our society. We say our society with purpose, for among Frenchmen, Italians, and even Germans, drunkenness is comparatively a rare vice. The people of the Continent of Europe, and particularly those of the South, drink freely, and actually spend more time about their drinking than the Anglo-Saxon peoples, but they drink wine; and they do this either at their dinner or afterward, in a very sociable, chatty way, the result of which is pleasant companionship, and a mild exhilaration, but very rarely intoxication. Such drinking does not cause men to neglect their families; it does not embrute them, and send them home in a fury, ready to quarrel with and beat their wives and children. It is not wine but spirits that produces the deplorable effects which lead philanthropic reformers to lay plans, thus far futile, to prevent entirely and by law the sale of intoxicating beverages.

Unhappily, however, it is in the very countries where spirit-drinking and drunkenness most prevail that their evil consequences fall most heavily upon women and children. In the warmer regions, less food is required, less clothing, less substantial shelter from the weather; and not only so, but what is required is obtained by less labor. Consequently, wives and mothers in what is called the temperate zone, but where there are long Winters and protection against cold is needed for nine months in the year, suffer greatly more from this vicious habit than their sisters would who live under more genial skies, but who for that very reason escape the curse. So wide in its reach is the law, "to him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away, even that which he hath."

Feeling this burden press upon them so heavily, women have begun to try to cast it off. The crusade against whisky-shops which began in our own Western country is still fresh in our memories. It came to naught, as all such efforts must do, because the power over the affairs of the world is in the hands of men, where it ever must remain; and if men, or an influential number of them, are determined to have spirit-shops, they will have them. They are more certain to have them under a democratic form of government than under any other. A paternal government might possibly exercise its power of repression, or such an event is, at least, conceivable; but where laws are made by count of heads, the number of heads that are habitually muddled with spirit-drinking will be sure to look after the interests of the dram-seller. The poor Russian wives have just found this, to their sorrow. In the rural districts of Russia the peasants have a kind of republican local government; and among the questions which they decide for themselves by majority of votes is, whether there shall be public-houses or not. They decide universally that there shall be. But the poor women are rising even in Russia against their enemy. The wives and mothers of Olkhow, a village of Novgorod, recently sent to the Governor a petition and a protest, in which they say: "Whereas, our husbands have empowered KARINLA LUSHIN to keep open a public-house during the year 1875, we hereby certify that KARINLA LUSHIN first made them drunk with brandy. Consequently our children have sometimes no bread, we have sometimes no cattle, no homes, and for a long time have paid no *obrok* to our landlords. Our husbands are drunk not only on holidays, but all the week through. At the same time we and our children who can work have no rest for gaining our bread." The woe, and the wrong, and the shame of that touching phrase, "We and our children who can work"! What wonder that they ask the superior authority to cancel this act of their husbands?

But it is only by the reform of men that women's lot can be bettered in this respect, as in all others. The question, however, as it stands, is one of the most perplexing, as well as one of the gravest, in political and social science. The abuse of spirits makes paupers and criminals, and as the physiologists and statisticians tell us, drunkenness taints the blood for generations, and brings on hereditary madness and idiocy. And among others, so high an authority as MAUDSLEY, has recently declared that no healthy person needs alcohol under any circumstances. These facts would seem to give society a right to control, and if necessary, to absolutely forbid dram-selling, if not dram-drinking. After all, it is the women who suffer most from spirit-drinking; suffering doubly, in their own persons and through their children. It is to a better feeling and a higher moral sense in men that we must look for any real improvement in this matter; unless, indeed, our Legislatures, in their perplexity, should make this question one upon which women, who are most interested in it, should have a voice; and thus the sex should get its first foothold upon politics in a struggle with its rival and its enemy.

THE TRAMP AND THE WEATHER.

The effect of the weather upon tramps is as properly a subject for investigation as is the effect of the weather upon crops. The recent Summer was a particularly rainy one, as the farmers know to their cost; but the rain which ruined the wheat promoted the luxuriant growth of tramps, and it is certainly an open question whether the latter of those two results was not worse than the former.

The tramp is peculiarly a man of leisure, and he has no care except for his own comfort. He lives by strolling slowly from place to place, and appealing to the pity and trying the windows of the rural resident. To walk under the burning sun and over a dusty road is tiresome and unpleasant, and the tramp wilts and vanishes in hot and dusty weather more rapidly than do vegetables or grass. The prolonged rains of August, however, met the tramp's views with great nicety. The showers were usually of brief duration, and laid the dust nicely. Between them he had sufficient time to walk a mile or two, picking up a stray chicken, and laying in a few choice berries, and to reach some temporary shelter before the rain returned. In a thickly settled district, such as the intelligent tramp always selects when he starts upon his Summer tour, there is no lack of barns and hay-stacks for sleeping purposes, and the same shelter which protects him from the dews of night, can also be used for a longer residence during a prolonged rain. We may be sure, therefore, that the tramp kept himself dry and comfortable, no matter how hard or how long the August showers may have been. To him they were merely a merciful provision for laying the dust on the roads, cooling the air, and enabling him with a calm conscience to abstain from walking any great distance at a time. We need not wonder that tramps were more abundant last Summer than ever before, and we find the explanation of this abundance in the meteorological records of the season.

The tramp nuisance is now at its height, the Fall crop of tramps being the largest of the whole year. As the weather grows colder, however, the tramps will begin to disappear, and only the most hardy and vigorous will be seen during the Winter. It may be worth while to remember next season that the conditions under which the tramp becomes most abundant are frequent showers and a moderate temperature. It is not necessary for the weather bureau to make daily announcements of the direction in which tramps are spreading, or the probable increase or decrease of their numbers. We need nothing more than the prophecy of cool temperature and frequent showers to know that the tramp, like other ill weeds will grow apace, and to communities suffering from a luxuriant growth of tramps, the official assurance of dry and hot weather will convey the sweet certainty that the tramp will fade and vanish if the thermometer and the barometer continue in league against him.

THE ORIGIN OF SPEECH.

A correspondent tells with some enthusiasm that he has discovered the origin of speech. He would have attained much higher fame if he had succeeded in discovering the origin of language. As soon as we assume the existence of language, it is quite easy to understand that speech will be the logical and almost immediate consequence. What we want also to know is whether the teaching of MAX MULLER, or that of ADAM SMITH and others, is the one that is absolutely true.

But in order to accomplish this our correspondent must travel much further back than he appears to have done. Assyria and Egypt are a long way on this side of the limit to which he must be prepared to go. Speech did not necessarily begin in Asia Minor. Long before Assyria or Egypt had attained a national existence, Central Asia was occupied by the comparatively civilized tribes from which the principal nations of modern Europe, and also the Hindus and Persians, are descended. Of the predecessors of the Aryans we know nothing, and yet it is there, and even beyond there, that Mr. DOWE must carry his investigations: for this, at least, we do know, that the spoken language of the Aryans is the first traceable parent of our own.

Dr. PESCHEL, a German philosopher, in a work on Völkerkunde expresses the opinion that the present habitat of the Negroes, Papuans, Coolies, and Australians cannot be explained except on the supposition that there once existed an immense surface of land stretching eastward from Africa. There, in common with many other anthropologists, he places the Garden of Eden. Prof. HUXLEY holds a similar opinion, and declares that the distribution, especially of the negro race, can only be accounted for on such a theory. The name of Lemuria was given to the supposed region by Prof. SCLATER. It is now supposed to be at the bottom of the Indian Ocean.

Theories upon such subjects are of little or no scientific or literary value, unless the inquiry upon which they are founded has been thorough, and carried down to the lowest depths that can be reached with any plausible certainty by the human mind. From inattention to this, men who are perfectly sincere and conscientious in their philosophy are often led into places whence they can extricate themselves only with the greatest difficulty, and often not at all. We met not long ago with an elaborate attempt on the part of a clergyman in London to prove that the Anglo-Saxon race is the descendant of the lost tribes of Israel. The idea is not a new one, although it is only recently that an association has been formed, with a monthly journal, for the express purpose of developing and disseminating it. But the Anglo-Saxon race is acknowledged, and upon incontestable proof, to be of Aryan descent; while the Jews are fully as strongly proved to be Semitic, in common with the Arabs, Carthaginians, Assyrians, and other tribes of Western Asia. Either, then, the whole of our knowledge of the ancestry of the nations—for there is very little theory here—must be proved to be a delusion, or the proposition that the Anglo-Saxons are children of Abraham must fall to the ground utterly. And if the Anglo-Saxons are Semitic, or if the Jews are Aryan—neither of which propositions is for a moment tenable—the science of language ceases to be of the slightest value in ethnology.

These considerations we commend to the notice of Mr. DOWE before he gives to the world a complete history of his discovery. Let him carry his investigations further. If he can tell us satisfactorily whether the first spoken language was a revealed science or a human invention, a great point will be gained, and students of anthropolgy will be indebted to him for having solved one of the questions which have thus far baffled some of the greatest intellects. He need not be discouraged at the thought of possibly delving too deep into the past. That is impossible, if absolute proof is to be found. The real solution of the question lies not even among the ancient Aryan or Semitic tribes but at the very origin of the human race, and there Mr. DOWE must go if he would prove successfully to the present generation that he has got possession of it.

UNNEIGHBORLY NEIGHBORS.

In the Board of Aldermen lately there was presented a request that the ordinance relating to dogs might be so amended that people keeping troublesome dogs should be compelled to prevent their becoming a nuisance to the neighborhood. Unfortunately, the proposition was irregularly presented, and it failed for the present. It should not be lost sight of. Long-suffering, much-enduring humanity will be relieved when an injunction may close up the noisy throat of a neighbor's dog. If the Aldermen, while they are about it, could include some other things in the list of nuisances that may be abated by the action of indignant neighbors, they would be doing a real service to their constituents.

Many people living in the crowded heart of the City seem to consider themselves at liberty to maintain upon their premises any number of noisy or otherwise troublesome creatures. It is sometimes amusing to look down the long vista of back-yards that lie between the houses of two densely-populated streets. That nice observer, EMILE SOUVESTRE, has found much food for reflection in such a glimpse of life behind the scenes, and his *Philosopher Under the Roof* is a very acute philosopher indeed. But the noises are not so amusing. Nobody but a curmudgeon can have the heart—or lack of it—to find fault with the chatter and calls of the City children, distracting as these may be to the student, or the invalid tossing upon an uneasy pillow. The children who are confined to houses or narrow areas are to be pitied, and if their case demands any interference at all, it is when some thoughtless parent administers condign punishment in such fashion that the roaring of the little victim destroys the peace of a whole block. But if barking, howling, whining dogs are to be suppressed, why not also make an example of parrots, cats, cocks, and hens, and various other disturbers of the quiet of a neighborhood? The household cat is tolerable and inoffensive, but the beast that ranges the back fences of an entire street, shrieking and caterwauling like an evil spirit, is quite another animal. The darkness of the night shelters this sleep-dispelling creature from any shot more effective than empty bottles and spare shoes. And even for these the demon has comparatively no concern. The toy torpedoes of the children are useful to scare the prowler into flight; but these scare the neighbors also. Clearly, there should be an ordinance against cats. All cats running at large should be considered as nuisances, and "abated" accordingly. Their abatement would furnish employment to a number of deserving patriots for whom the labor tickets have not been forthcoming. These might replace last year's political dog-catchers.

By a merciful dispensation, the parrot of the neighborhood is silent at night. Otherwise he might make a burden of the existence of many sensitive people. Of all feathered fowl, the parrot is probably most elfish, uncanny, and altogether objectionable. There are some persons, not a few, unhappily, who find something to love and admire in one of these abominable birds. But a really-accomplished parrot, one who can swear in a great number of languages, imitate all sorts of animal cries, and add thereto a copious and vociferous vocabulary of its own, is a real terror to any neighborhood. People who are obliged to take their sleep in the early morning have a right, if anybody has, to give way to rage when the next-door neighbor's cocks begin to crow at dawning; but the ill-omened and vicious parrot not only assaults sleep at sunrise, but fills the air with noises all the livelong day. Many people who keep a nuisance are thoughtless of the inconvenience and ill-temper which they cause their neighbors. Perhaps, after all, one of the most intolerable of these City nuisances is the incessant piano playing, which goes on in some houses, and which is not stopped even on Sunday. Even to persons who are not very rigid in their notions about the seventh day, it is not pleasant to hear a selection from *opera bouffe* strummed upon the piano from morning till night.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Miss Dorothy L. Dix is visiting the penal and reformatory institutions of Maine.

Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, will shortly return from Europe.

Gov. Pacheco has commissioned Frank M. Pixley as Regent of the University of California, vice Ralston, deceased.

Mr. John Sartain, the Philadelphia engraver, has been appointed Chief of the Fine Arts Department of the Centennial Exhibition.

The leading newspaper publishers of Connecticut held a social and business meeting in New-Haven on Friday, and dined together at Savin Rock.

Rev. Noah Hunt Schenck, D. D., of Brooklyn, delivered the address at the opening of the Sixth Industrial Exposition in Cincinnati on Wednesday last.

The Lynchburg *Virginian* expresses the opinion that the better class of the people of Boston, Mass., are as courtly and elegant in deportment as any to be found in the world.

Nor heat nor cold, storm nor shine prevails to keep Mr. Colfax still. During the past two weeks he has visited seven cities and five States, and has made nine public addresses.

Capt. Richard McManus, one of the best and most favorably known New-England shipmasters of the old school, died at his home in Brunswick, Me., on the 2d inst., aged eighty years.

Dr. Ransom, the President of the North Carolina Constitutional Convention, is a native of Virginia, and was elected as an independent candidate. He used to be a Henry Clay Whig.

A young girl of Indiana, who was unable to induce any one to assist her, disinterred the remains of her infant sister and buried them beside its mother, in accordance with the dying wish of the latter.

Gen. Sherman announces that the ninth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee will be held in Des Moines, Iowa, Sept. 29 and 30. Gen. Thomas Fletcher will deliver the annual address.

The Stamford (Conn.) *Advocate* says that Mr. Edwin Booth is steadily recovering from the injuries received by the recent accident, but that it is unlikely that he will be able to appear upon the stage for many months to come.

Gen. Spinner promises to attend the reunion of the Army of the Cumberland in Utica, and writes that there is nothing in his whole life that he so much regrets as the fact that he was denied the privilege of serving his country in the field.

A little book printed in the last century bears the formidable title: "Nunc dimitis, briefly descanted on. The happy dismission of the Holy Believer from the work of Earth to the joy of Heaven. Considered in a funeral sermon for that venerable and memorable servant of Christ, Mr. John Higginson, the aged Pastor of the Church in Salem, with memoirs of his life, who, on the 9th day, 10th month, 1708, in the ninety-third year of his age, went from the earthly Salem to the heavenly."

AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

MLLE. TITIENS' REPRESENTATIONS.

Mlle. Titiens' first bearing in this country will be had at Steinway Hall on the evening of Oct. 4, prox. Later on the eminent prima donna will, of course, appear in opera, but before she treads the stage of the Academy of Music she will sing in oratorios, so that the operatic season is not yet too near at hand. In her oratorio performances Mlle. Titiens will have the co-operation of the Centennial Choral Union, a new choral organization managed by Mr. Lafayette Harrison, and to be placed under the *bâton* of Mr. George F. Bristow. Mlle. Titiens will, in their company, interpret "The Messiah" and "Elijah," the oratorio nights being, respectively, Oct. 20, Oct. 29, and Nov. 10. In the miscellaneous concerts to precede these entertainments, the lady will be surrounded by a strong force of well-known artists. And now, although the reader interested in musical affairs may consider it almost impertinent to be offered information concerning an artist of such world-wide celebrity as Mlle. Titiens, we make room for a brief sketch of Mr. Strakosch's prima donna, at present on her way to this country. We quote the sketch from a London journal whose opinion, on this point, is unquestionably that of the English public. The record runs thus:

"By right of age and superiority in the higher walks of the lyric drama, Mlle. Theresa Titiens stands first in the estimation of the public and in the good opinions of musicians. Born in Hamburg, in 1834, of Hungarian parents, while still a child she evinced strong musical precocity; and her parents, at the instigation of a friendly Professor, resolved to educate her for the operatic stage. She made her first appearance on any stage at Hamburg, in 1849, as *Lucrezia Borgia*, in Donizetti's opera, a character with which, in London, her name is now almost solely identified. From Hamburg she proceeded to Frankfort, and thence to Vienna, whence her fame reached the ears of Mr. Lumley, then the director of her Majesty's Opera. Mr. Lumley engaged her for London, and, in April, 1858, she made her *début* in England, at the Haymarket Opera-house, as *Valentine*, in Meyerbeer's 'Huguenots,' an opera produced, on that occasion, for the first time at Her Majesty's, Ginglini being the *Raoul*. Her success was, from the first, assured; Schroëder, Malibran, and Pasta had departed, Grisi was *hors de combat*, and Mlle. Titiens was at once hailed as the legitimate successor of the long line of famous operatic *tragédiennes*. *Leonora*, in 'Trovatore,' with Aboni as *Azucena*; *Lucrezia Borgia* and *Donna Anna*, in 'Don Giovanni'—the other character played, during her first season, by Mlle. Titiens—only confirmed her success.

Since that time the popularity of Mlle. Titiens has been upon the increase, until at the present moment she is acknowledged as the chief, nay, the only dramatic soprano we possess. If she were, from the scene, a dozen favorite operas would at once drop out of the *répertoire*, no other artiste now before the public being capable of properly filling the chief characters. For three years past the voice of Mlle. Titiens has been sensibly on the wane; hard work told upon it, and the arduous provincial tours of the indefatigable soprano had a most disastrous effect. Musicians thought her magnificent voice was breaking, and grieved accordingly. Last season, however, to the astonishment of every one, all the freshness and luxuriance of her organ seemed to have returned to her, and her voice, cultivated to its full height, and showing all the fruits of the experience which an accomplished artiste of twenty-four years' standing could bring to bear upon it, was, throughout the season, in splendid order. Those who were fortunate enough to hear the music of 'Semiramide,' 'Norma,' and 'Lucrezia Borgia' this season, from the lips of Mlle. Titiens, heard it as it has not been given since Grisi was in her prime.

As a dramatic actress, Mlle. Titiens stands at the head of her profession; while, in her peculiar parts, not only does no living artiste in any way approach the German prima donna, but any attempt to do so is looked upon by British amateurs as little less than impertinence, so thoroughly fixed is the popularity of Mlle. Titiens in the minds of the people. That an artiste worthy to succeed the great *tragédienne* will eventually come forth, is undoubted; but a long and weary apprenticeship to the trade is necessary before the forthcoming artiste can hope to gain the experience requisite for the rôle; and all amateurs must wish and hope for a long continuance of the reign of Theresa Titiens."

ENGLISH OPERA.

A season of English opera will be commenced by Miss Clara Louise Kellogg and the complete and powerful English opera troupe now under her management, at Booth's Theatre on Oct. 11, prox. The promise of these performances is exceedingly good. Miss Kellogg, who valiantly took the field in behalf of English opera a couple of years ago, has already reaped a rich artistic and material reward for lending to it the prestige of her name and talent, and now, by persistent energy and industry, having gotten about her a company equal to any emergency, and having presented the numerous operas of her repertoire in excellent style, there cannot be two opinions as to the harvest in store. Miss Kellogg's principal artists are Messrs Castle, Maas, Carleton, Peakes, and Seguin, Mrs. Van Zandt, Miss Beaumont and Mrs. Zelda Seguin. A young lady from Baltimore, Miss Annie Montague by name, who has long studied under Wartel, in Paris, is also to appear with the company, and—if we can credit the Baltimore journals—will promptly win recognition. The season is to begin with the first representation in America of Benedict's "Lily of Killarney," and, later on, Miss Kellogg holds out a prospect of a revival of "The Star of the North." The lady's labors as a songstress and an impresario, when their result assumes so attractive a form, will certainly not pass unheeded.

MISS GODDARD'S CONCERT.

A concert by Miss Arabella Goddard is announced to occur at Steinway Hall on the evening of Sept. 29. Miss Goddard is now on her way to this City after an Australian tour, and a prolonged sojourn on the Pacific coast. She was heard, it will be remembered, at the second Boston jubilee.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

The "Schumann programme" interpreted at the Central Park Garden last evening, was enjoyed by an immense audience. It included the second symphony in C, admirably played by the orchestra; the A minor piano-forte concerto, and some selections from the music to "Manfred." A more thoughtful and refined reading of the concerto than that of Mr. S. B. Mills could not have been wished. More impassioned renderings there doubtless have been, but none more correct, dainty, and elegantly simple. The work, it will be remembered, is full of melancholy beauty; its themes are of the utmost suavity, and their treatment is free from all the evil effects resulting from a composer's desire to tax the performer's technique or the powers of the instrument. Yet, if only because of its length, the performance is an extremely trying one, and to say that its three movements were handled with equal sentiment and force of expression is to say enough in recognition of the pianist's fitness for his task. Mr. Mills was loudly recalled at the close of the concerto, and was finally compelled to play "Des Abends." But five more concerts, we have to note, are to be given up town by Mr. Thomas. For Tuesday, a "Wagner programme" is arranged, and, on Thursday, Mr. Thomas himself will receive the proceeds of the affair. Among the special attractions of Thursday are to be mentioned Beethoven's, fifth symphony, Bach's suite in D, Haydn's "Military" symphony, one movement from Mozart's concertante for harp and orchestra, and the "Sonata appassionata," to be executed by Master Liebling.

GILMORE'S CONCERT GARDEN.

This delightful resort continues to be visited by numerous audiences, and we should not be surprised if, by an occasional renewal of its attractions, it could be profitably kept open throughout the Winter. There certainly appears to be no reason for doubting the wisdom of an attempt in this direction. As a combination of the garden and the concert room, the place is unrivaled the world over in point of spaciousness and beauty, and nothing but novelty in the programmes is required to make its daily existence a matter of necessity. Meanwhile, Mr. Gilmore's fine band, Messrs. Levy and Arbuckle, and Signor Tagliapietra delight the Summer visitors, and this week Mrs. Carrie Brooks Gulager is to be added to the list of soloists. The acoustic qualities of the Hippodrome are surprisingly good, and thus it comes that the singing at the Garden is an enjoyment which seemed hardly attainable, at first thought, within its limits.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

"Madame L'Archiduc" will be sung at the Lyceum every evening this week and at a matinée on Saturday. Performed with unimpeachable *ensemble*, and represented with a stage attire of great beauty and appropriateness, this fresh and merry work ought to keep the boards until the coming of Signor Rossi and that of the French comedians, late in October.

DRAMATIC.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

Mr. Daly opens his season to-morrow night with, according to his custom, a very strong company. For the present, however, he does not offer anything new, if we except scenery, and an opening address by Mr. John Brougham. For a few evenings Mr. Bronson Howard's comedy, "Saratoga," will hold the stage, until the necessary preparations can be made for the production of Mr. Daly's new drama. These will be completed on Saturday, the 18th inst., by which time the public will have something fresh on which to exercise its judgement. Nearly all the principal members of Mr. Daly's company of last season are in the cast of "Saratoga," and Miss Jeffreys-Lewis, late of Wallack's, is to fill an important part. The new scenery is the work of Messrs. Roberts and Witham.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

Miss Julia Mathews and her clever company will terminate their engagements with the present week. The success which followed the performance of "Boulotte" has been more than renewed in "The Grand Duchess," and both entertainments furnish a pretty good assurance that "Girofle-Girofla," which is to occupy the boards from to-morrow evening, will be well presented. As an opera bouffe entertainment that furnished at present at Wallack's is more free from objection than anything of the kind to which local audiences have been accustomed. It is sufficiently sprightly, too, without encroaching on the proprieties, and it places more dependence upon art than upon elaborate ballets with the accessories of very thin gauze and very short garments. Indeed, the "muse of the many twinkling feet" does not exercise too much sway in the general arrangements, but there are, on the contrary, good singing and acting and an excellent *mise en scène*. Miss Mathews takes her benefit on the evening of next Friday.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

The management of Booth's announce a change of programme, by which play-goers will have an opportunity of judging of Mr. Barry Sullivan's capacity in an order of performance different from that in which he has heretofore appeared. On the nights of Monday and Tuesday he is to play *Beverly*, in "The Gamester," a rôle very intimately associated with his name. The impersonation is said to be notable for the finished detail which Mr. Sullivan, indeed, carries into all his efforts. His farewell benefit is announced for Friday evening. Mr. Sullivan will be succeeded by Mr. George Belmore in "The Flying Scud," which drama is at present in preparation.

PARK THEATRE.

Mr. and Mrs. Florence continue to carry along the new piece at the Park. Both being very clever performers, the play does not languish while they are before the audience. Mr. Florence's humor is spontaneous and catching, and the sprightliness of the lady shows no flagging. There is no announcement as to any forthcoming change of programme.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

The preliminary season at the Union Square Theatre has reached its fifth week, but nothing in the nature of change is hinted at. The eccentricities of *Colonel Sellers* do not tire readily, and the popularity of Mr. Raymond seems to have a foundation as firm as it is deserved.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The recent curtailment of "Around the World" has improved it wonderfully. As a spectacle it can hardly be surpassed, and in its present more compact form it is quite interesting in other respects. The production of a stage pageant on such a scale was undoubtedly attended with a good deal of hazard, but the Messrs. Kiralfy have lost nothing, we should judge, by depending upon immediate recognition for excellent work.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Mr. Harry Watkins is engaged at the Grand Opera-house, and will appear there in a drama bearing the title, "The Pioneer Patriots; or, The Dawn of Liberty." Miss Laura Don and Mr. James F. Wheelock, both of whom did themselves much credit during Mr. Davenport's engagement, will play in this piece.

PARISIAN VARIETIES.

Robinson Hall has changed its name, and it comes out now in Gallic trappings. It has lately been refitted, and is henceforth to be considered as a French variety theatre. The promise of the management is abundant, and has the flavor of sincerity. Various novelties are mentioned in the programme, and to begin with, we are to have no less than twenty star artists. The coming week, therefore, will be bounteous in entertainments of the variety order. There are to be matinées on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rignold arrived here yesterday aboard the Germanic.

Eugene, the celebrated burlesque prima donna, has been engaged at Darling's Opera-house. The general milstrelsy entertainment is ample and wholly satisfactory.

The burlesque rifle match between the Mulligan and Skidmore Guards continues to be the leading incident of the entertainment at the Comique. A drama entitled "Hearts of Oak" is also to be produced there.

The manager of the Olympic offers an extensive assortment of variety performances, according to custom. Mr. J. B. Johnson, the champion swimmer, has been engaged to contribute some of his remarkable aquatic feats.

At the opera-house of the San Francisco Minstrels, a performance of great elaboration and variety occupies the stage. "The Rival Tragedians" is one of the sketches, and as its title will indicate, it is not without point and application.

NEWS FROM BAYREUTH.

Concordia says: "Besides the great Wagner Theatre, the little village of Bayreuth, which numbers only 17,000 inhabitants, possesses two theatres. The older one is the Royal Opera-house, constructed in 1748 by the Margrave Frederic, in a rococo style the richest and most luxurious. To visit it is to fancy one's self at the little theatre of the Trianon or Versailles. The second is in the suburb of the Hermitage, a half-league from Bayreuth. This is an amphitheatre cut in the rock, in which Voltaire once played in comedy, if tradition may be believed. To the third theatre, Wagner's new structure, a shady alley leads by Wagner street in about twenty minutes, and there, on an eminence, surrounded by meadows and forests, rises this curious-looking theatre on one of the most charming sites in Europe."

In relation to the troubles at Bayreuth, the *Figaro* has the following: "It appears that the ladies were at the bottom of the recent split in the B

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CAMPAIGN.

A REPUBLICAN MASS-MEETING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 11.—The Republicans opened the campaign in Pennsylvania to-night by a grand mass-meeting here. This is the first gathering of the members of either party in the State. Hon. John McCulloch presided. Ex-Gov. James Pollock made a speech, and was followed by Hon. William B. Mann, who presented the issues of the campaign and arrainged the Democratic Party for their attempt to teach the masses false doctrines, and for bringing sectarian questions into political contests. He compared Gov. Hartranft's administration of his office and his blameless record in the Gubernatorial chair, together with his military reputation, to the "compromise candidate," as the speaker termed him, of the Democracy. Mr. Mann thought the financial questions of the day should be referred to and discussed by the ablest men of both parties, and held that the present depression in business has not been caused by any action of the Republican Party.

Hon. Charles O'Neill, Congressman from the Second District, followed Mr. Mann, after which the meeting adjourned with cheers for Hartranft and the whole ticket.

THE DEMOCRATS OF POTTSVILLE ATTEMPT AN OVATION TO JUDGE PERSHING—A MOTLEY PROCESSION OF 100.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

POTTSVILLE, Penn. Sept. 11.—A citizens' demonstration was arranged for this evening to proceed to Judge Pershing's house and congratulate him upon his nomination. The usual outpouring of the masses was called for, but if the result is to be accepted as a test of the popular enthusiasm at the Judge's home over the action at Erie, it can scarcely inspire the Democracy with a flattering hope.

Pottsville contains a population of about fifteen thousand, and of these about two hundred men and boys, marshaled by the most ardent of the local Democratic politicians, and headed by a band of music, marched in disorderly procession to Judge Pershing's residence. The Judge came out and made a three-minute speech, thanking them for the compliment and saying that he accepted it, not as a political emoustration, but as a mark of personal respect. Of the political situation he would say nothing at present, but hoped that if the voice of the people of Pennsylvania should call him to the highest office in their gift, the present audience would be found among the number of his friends. Hon. F. W. Hugers was then called for, and made a somewhat longer speech, detending the Erie platform as embodying principles demanded by the almost unanimous voice of the West, and saying that he had the assurance that it would be sustained by the solid support of an association numbering 100,000 voters, understood to be the Labor Union. The whole of the proceedings scarcely occupied an hour, when, and with a feeble cheer, the gathering dispersed, the band returned down town, and the demonstration was over, leaving behind it an unpleasant effect of an initiatory fizzle.

THE SYRACUSE CONVENTION.

THE DELEGATES ELECTED—GOV. TILDEN'S COURSE INDORSED.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The Democratic Convention for the two Assembly districts of this county to-day appointed delegates to the Democratic State Convention as follows: To represent the First District, Hon. George C. Green. Moses B. Swift William J. Jenkins; for Second District, Dr. G. P. Eddy, Jr., Thomas Balmore, and H. Zelcy.

MAYVILLE, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The following delegates to the Democratic State Convention from the First Assembly District of Chautauqua County were to-day elected: Theodore S. Moss, Samuel S. Whallon, and W. C. Benedict.

FLUSHING, Long Island, Sept. 11.—Hon. James B. Pearsoll, Hon. Stephen Taber, and John Chapman were to-day elected delegates to the State Democratic Convention from the First Assembly District of Queens County. Hon. Benjamin W. Downing was selected as a delegate to the Judicial Convention. Resolutions indorsing Gov. Tilden's course were indorsed.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The Democrats of the First District of Jefferson County to-day elected ex-Gov. Allen C. Beach, Judge F. W. Hubbard, and Charles W. Fisher State Delegates to the Democratic Convention. Gov. Tilden's reform measures were unanimously indorsed.

CORNING, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The Democrats and Liberals of the Secon dAssembly Disiriet of Steuben County chose A. J. Fox, W. H. Greenhow, and W. M. Sherwood delegates to the State Convention. They also passed resolutions indorsing Gov. Tilden.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 11.—At the Democratic Assembly District Convention to-day the following delegates to the State Convention were elected: First District, George F. Comstock, M. H. Blyn, and Jabez Morton; Second District, Wilbur M. Brown, Philo S. Thornton, and Avery W. Palmer; Third District, J. D. Potter, James McKinney, and Horace E. Williams. Resolutions were adopted indorsing Gov. Tilden.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The Meegan Democrats have made the following county nominations: For Senator, Hon. Daniel McElwain, of Cohoes; for Treasurer, Anthony N. Brady, of Albany. They have also chosen the following delegates to the State Convention from the First District: Hon. William D. Murphy, Robert Babcock, and Harmon Vanderzee.

The McEwan Democrats of the Fourth District have chosen the following: George H. Wager, James Curran, Edward Kenear.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY DELEGATES.

A convention of the Democrats of the First District, Westchester County, was held yesterday at Unionport, to select delegates to the State, Senatorial, and Judicial Conventions.

The deliberations of those present resulted in the choice of the following:

To State Convention.—William Cauldwell, of Morrisania; H. D. Purroy, of West Farms, and Patrick Brown, of Yonkers, with Jordan L. Mott, of Mott Haven, John Hunter, of Westchester, and Jacob Reed, of Yonkers, as alternates.

To Judicial Convention.—George B. Pence, of Yonkers; with E. Waters, of Westchester, as alternate.

To Senatorial Convention.—Col. J. J. Mooney, John McCarty, of Twenty-third Ward; Henry Bracken, of Twenty-fourth Ward; Michael Mooney, of Yonkers, and Hugh Lanny, of Westchester, with John J. Clark and L. W. McGrath, of Twenty-third Ward; William McDade, of Twenty-fourth Ward; John B. S. Kinnion, of Westchester, and Ed. Whalen, of Yonkers, as alternates.

DEMOCRATIC ASSEMBLY NOMINATIONS.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The Democratic Assembly nominations for this county are as follows: For the First District, Andrew Smith; for the Second District, Lansing Becker.

THE NORTH CAROLINA CONVENTION.

THE ORDINANCES INTRODUCED YESTERDAY.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 11.—The following are the principal ordinances introduced into the State Constitutional Convention to-day:

For the abolition of the office of Lieutenant Governor.

Prepayment of the poll tax as a qualification for suffrage.

The abolition of the township system and the restoration of Courts of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.

To prohibit the intermarriage of races.

Fixing a Civil Rights and Social Equality law from a Democratic standpoint.

The Republican side of the convention introduced only two ordinances, one of which was that no convention should hereafter be called unless the question be submitted to the people. The calendar was taken up, and the resolution to adjourn sine die, introduced by the Republicans, was voted down. A resolution of the same character, introduced by a Republican, lies over, under the rules, and will come up on Monday.

LETTER FROM HENRY WILSON.

HIS ADVICE TO THE MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICANS—A TIME FOR PLAIN DECLARATIONS, HONESTY, SINCERITY, AND THE BEST MEN.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 11.—The following letter from Vice President Wilson, addressed to a member of the State Committee, will be published here to-day:

NATICK, Mass., Sept. 10, 1875.

DEAR SIR: I have received your invitation to attend a conference of leading Massachusetts Republicans to consider their duties in the coming election. While it will not be in my power to be present, I cannot but express to you and all other Republicans the solicitude I feel and have felt for many months in regard to the position and prospects of the Republican Party of the Commonwealth and of the whole country. Surely, the hour has come for all Massachusetts Republicans to "forgive, forget, and unite," and to place our State in the same commanding position she has hitherto occupied. That Massachusets, which stood in the days of trial so firmly and with such persistent steadiness in support of the rights of man, the unity of the nation, and the authority of the General Government, does not now occupy the leading position she once held is painfully true. That the old Commonwealth, which at each of the last three Presidential elections gave to Lincoln and to Grant a majority of 75,000, has lost something of its former prestige, Republicans are compelled, with unwonted humiliation, to confess.

Your proposed meeting, I take it, is by a full and frank consultation and comparison of views to aim to regain what has been lost, and to place Massachusetts once more in its recognized position among Republican States. Certainly this object is worthy of the thoughtful, considerate, and unselfish attention of every Republican who would faithfully serve either his party or his country. In these consultations and comparisons it should ever be remembered that nothing will be gained by lowering the standard in regard to principles, measures, or men. Human rights have ever been the watchword and inspiration, the guiding star and dominating idea of the Republican Party. It can with either honor or safety take no step backward. Mistakes have been made in the State and in the nation. Some men intrusted with official position have proved themselves unworthy. But public attention has been aroused and directed to such mistakes and misconduct. Republican presses and conventions have spoken and are speaking loudly for reform of abuses and for the removal of faithless and incompetent officials. Mistakes, too, have been corrected and are being corrected; unfaithful officials have been dismissed, and the public voice imperatively demands that all such shall be. And there is increasing evidence that the party in whose ranks is found so much of the worth and character of the country, looks with regret—as it was expressed by a British statesman—upon every hour that passes over recognized and unreformed abuses. Is there, then, or can there be, sufficient reason why the Republican Party, containing the masses of liberty-loving and patriotic men who fought the battles of the rebellion and piloted the country through the stormy night of civil war, should be displaced in the Commonwealth or nation, or voluntarily relinquish the helm of State to the Democratic Party with its past or present record?

In your consultations and comparison of views, I trust you will place little confidence in mere party discipline. In the present temper of the country it has lost much of its potency. It has seemed to me, and now seems to me, that the way to strengthen the Republican Party in Massachusetts and in other States, is to put it right on the living issues that divide the country, with the principles and purposes so blearly expressed and honestly avowed that there need be neither misapprehension nor mistake, to open wide its doors and make the invitation and promised welcome full and free. Not only should new recruits be sought, but those who once belonged to its ranks and helped to swell its victories, and who, for cause or without cause, have left it, should be pressingly invited to return. Its tried and trained leaders should be brought to the front again, and their wisdom sought for counsel and guidance in the effort to retrieve what has been lost, and to restore to the party its former prestige and power. Republicans should look peril in the face and meet the present emergencies with prudent, wise, and healing counsels. They should act, too, in a spirit of self-abnegation prepared to sacrifice for the cause all personal aspirations. Candidates for public stations, high or low, should see to it that their individual aims and ambitions and their personal rivalries should not be allowed to be a burden or hindrance to our now imperiled cause, and that in the presence of the dangers that menace the party and the nation something of the spirit that prompted the self-denying ordinance of Cromwell's time should animate them and secure a like self-sacrifice now. With this polwy I am still confident the Republicans can regain their complete ascendency in Massachusetts, recover lost States, continue to guide the counsels of the nation, and complete, without reaction, their grand work of unity and liberty, reconstruction and reconciliation. Truly yours, H. WILSON.

STRANGE HISTORY OF A MURDER.

A SCHOOL-BOY QUARREL REMEMBERED TWELVE YEARS—SATISFACTION TAKEN IN MURDER AND SUICIDE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

GOWANDA, Cattaraugus County, Saturday, Sept. 11, 1875.

A school-boy feud had a most bloody termination near this place on Thursday last, one of the principals being murdered by the other, who then cut his own throat. The telegraph announced the tragedy yesterday, but gave no account of the causes leading to it. The story of the affair is as follows: Twelve years ago Lewis Darby and Charles Blackney, then about fifteen years of age, attended the public school of this place. They were friends, and passed much of their time together. During one of their school-boy games a quarrel arose between them which resulted in blows, and the whipping of Darby by Blackney. The former felt the disgrace of the result keenly, and he declared that he would be even with him if he had to wait twenty years. The boys grew to be men, and both became prominent citizens of the county. Blackney at the time of his death was a lawyer of much promise and a leading Democratic politician of Cattaraugus County. He was a delegate to the Democratic State Convention last Fall. Darby occupied no position of public prominence, but was a successful business man, dealing considerably in real estate. The boyish misunderstanding between the two had been forgotten by their school-day associates, and, it seems, by Blackney. Darby, however, had frequently referred to it, always with bitterness. Lately, it is said, he has several times remarked that he had not given up paying off the old score, but no importance was attached to it, as he was on speaking terms with Blackney.

On Wednesday last he called at Blackney's office and employed him to make out some papers he wished to have served on parties in Hidi, a mile from Gowanda, and told Blackney to bring them to that place on Thursday. The lawyer started for that place as directed, and he was not seen again until his body, containing four bullet-holes and beaten terribly with a bloody club that lay near, was found in a lonely spot on the Hidi road. Shortly afterward the dead body of Darby was discovered in his house in Gowanda, the head being almost severed from it with a razor which he still held in his hand. It is believed long brooding over the matter unsettled Darby's mind. The excitement was intense when the news of the murder spread in the neighborhood, and hundreds of people flocked to Gowanda to see the bodies of the two men. An inquest was held on each, resulting in a verdict that Blackney came to his death at the hands of Darby, and that the latter died by his own hand.

MAYOR WICKHAM AND THE DEATH OF CONNOLLY.

Mayor Wickham was not as his office in the City Hall yesterday. In the morning, accompanied by Commissioner Brennan, he paid a visit to the public institutions, commencing at Bellevue Hospital, and subsequently crossing over to Blackwell's Island. While engaged in examining the different buildings on the latter, the Mayor complimented the head of each on what he termed his excellent management. On arriving at the Penitentiary, he said it presented a very creditable appearance, and congratulated Warden Fox upon the manner in which it was kept. The Mayor then expressed the hope that no case like that of Connolly, who was beaten and starved to death, would again occur.

THE RED CLOUD INVESTIGATION.

EXAMINATION OF SAMUEL WALKER — HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE FRAUDS AT THE RED CLOUD AGENCY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The Red Cloud Commission this morning commenced the examination in connection with the settlement of Indian accounts, &c. Prof. Marsh and Indian Commissioner Smith were present. They say they do not know that the commission will hear them to-day, as Mr. Walker's examination may occupy the entire session.

The first part of Mr. Walker's testimony was in relation to frauds in connection with the removal of the Red Cloud Agency, the overissue of rations, and the purchase of corn at that agency. He was asked if he could give the names of any parties who could furnish information of frauds, and named Mr. Steele, delegate in Congress from Wyoming, who told him that he knew three or four reliable persons who would swear to the sale of Indian supplies at Cheyenne; among these supplies were coffee, sugar, and oats. He was asked if he knew anything relative to the charges of Prof. Marsh, and replied in the affirmative.

The overissue of cattle at the Red Cloud Agency had been brought to the attention of the Interior Department by the Board of Indian Commissioners. Inferior flour of a lower grade than that called for by the contract was furnished—flour unfit for use. Here Mr. Walker submitted a specimen, which was examined by the members of the commission. It was yellowish in color, very heavy, and coarse, resembling Indian meal ground fine. The Board of Indian Commissioners recommended that no further payments be made to the flour contractor until a full investigation was made. An inspector was sent out, but his report was vague and indefinite.

Mr. Walker was asked if he knew any other instance of fraud, and referred to a depredation claim of G. M. Dodge amounting to between $5,000 and $6,000, which was approved by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, when it could not legally be paid except by order of Congress.

Mr. Dodge claimed that some of his cattle had been stolen by Indians, but submitted no proof. The Board of Indian Commissioners returned the claim to the Interior Demartment disapproved. It was sent back by Gen. Cowen. The board again returned the claim, specifying a law of Congress which prohibited the payment of similar claims. The claim was subsequently presented to Congress, but was finally withdrawn. It was never paid, although it was approved by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

Commissioner Smith here asked Mr. Walker if he did not know that in sending this claim to Congress the Secretary of the Interior recommended it not to be paid, and Mr. Walker replied that he did not, but he did know that it was approved by the Indian Office.

THE ILLINOIS BISHOPRIC.

DR. DE KOVEN AND HIS FRIENDS—HAS THERE BEEN A CHANGE OF SENTIMENT IN THE CHURCH?

The Illinois Protestant Episcopal Diocesan Convention will meet at Chicago next Tuesday to elect a Bishop. This will be the third meeting of the convention for this purpose. On the first occasion Prof. Seymour was chosen, and he was rejected by the House of Deputies of the General Convention. At the second election Dr. De Koven, who had been a prominent candidate at the first, was elected by a bare majority. The standing committees, by a very decided vote, refused to confirm him. His friends are now seriously considering the question of presenting him for election again, in the hope that he may be confirmed this time. They claim that since his rejection there has been a change of sentiment in the Church favorable to him. As an indication of this they point to the election of Dr. Seymour as Permanent Dean of the General Theological Seminary by a large majority. The Trustees of this institution include all the Bishops, and hence it is said that the latter do not feel disposed to join in the "crusade against Drs. De Koven and Seymour." These two men, it is asserted, stand together; Prof. Seymour was rejected because he was a ritualist, and the Illinois Convention chose Dr. De Koven for the same reason. If, therefore, Prof. Seymour is vindicated by his election as Dean, Dr. De Koven is also vindicated.

The opponents of Dr. De Koven say there is no evidence that he would now have a larger vote among the standing committees than before. They deny that the action of the Trustees of the General Theological Seminary has any significance. Only six of the Bishops were present at the ballot for Prof. Seymour; and, furthermore, the vote is not indicative of the sentiment of the standing committees.

It is not at all certain that Dr. De Koven will be re-elected, or that he will consent to have his name go before the standing committees again for confirmation. There are many names mentioned as candidates. Among them are Drs. Ayrault, of Oxford, N. Y.; Rankin, of Geneva, N. Y., and Burgess, of Springfield, Mass.

ACCIDENTS.

A MAN AND A GIRL RUN OVER BY THE CARS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 11.—An unknown man was run over and killed yesterday by a train on the Boston and Albany Railroad, between East Albany and Nassau. The head was severed from the trunk, and the latter terribly mangled.

Last evening Mary Ann Hogan, aged four years, was run over by a locomotive on the Boston and Albany Railroad, at East Albany, and instantly killed.

RUN OVER—KILLED BY A RIFLE-BALL.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 11.—James 'Devine was run over and killed last night, at Westboro, by the early express train.

Police Officer George H. Hall, formerly a State Constable at Millbury, was instantly killed in that town this noon by a rifle-ball. He was, in company with a friend, shooting at a target, and stood too near to watch the target as his companion fired, the ball glancing from a rock and striking him.

KILLED BY HIS OWN GUN.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 11.—Philip Metz, an old citizen, and member of the well-known firm of Metz Brothers, brewers, while hunting near Columbus, Neb., to-day, in a buggy, accidentally discharged his gun, and the contents lodged in his head, causing instant death.

A BRAKEMAN KILLED.

HAZLETON, Penn., Sept. 11.—George Zillander, a brakeman on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, was run over by an engine this afternoon, receiving injuries that will probably prove fatal.

NOT SUPPOSED TO BE LOADED.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 11.—This evening, as some boys were playing theatre in a stable in this city, William Wise, aged eleven years, accidentally shot and killed Samuel Stroup, aged thirteen, with a gun, which was not supposed to be loaded. Wise has been arrested.

DROWNED BY THE UPSETTING OF A CANOE.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 11.—A dispatch from Fisher's Lake, River St. John, states that two men, named Cunningham and George Foote, were drowned by the upsetting of a canoe. Their bodies have been recovered.

TERRIBLE DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

A MAN ATTEMPTS TO MURDER HIS WIFE, AND THEN KILLS HIMSELF.

A terrible tragedy was enacted shortly before 12 o'clock last night, in the apartments of Frederick Judd, at No. 339 West Thirty-ninth street. Judd attempted to murder his wife, and not succeeding, cut his own throat with a knife, causing instant death. It is stated by the neighbors that Mr. and Mrs. Judd had been living unhappily for some years past, owing to Judd's jealous disposition. Judd was forty-eight years of age, and his wife was one year older. They were both Germans. Last night they quarreled more bitterly than usual, and Judd, becoming beside himself with rage, seized a knife and stabbed his wife in the neck with it, inflicting a severe wound, from which the blood flowed profusely. The woman fled from the room, and her husband, evidently believing that he had injured her fatally, drew the knife across his throat, inflicting a ghastly wound from which he died in a few moments. The woman was taken to the West Thirty-seventh Street Police Station, where her wound was dressed by Police Surgeon Waterman. Coroner Croker was notified to hold an inquest in the case.

AUTUMN RACING.

RUNNING AT THE PROSPECT PARK FAIR GROUNDS.

END OF THE MEETING—CARIBOO CAPTURES THE HURDLE RACE — THE SELLING RACE WON BY BURGOO — CENTURY WINS THE MILE HEATS—THE HANDICAP TAKEN BY MOLLIE DARLING.

The running meeting of the Prospect Park Fair Ground Association terminated yesterday in a very successful manner. The weather was cool and pleasant, and between two and three thousand people were present, including a great many ladies. There were four races on the programme, and all of them were stubbornly contested. The first contest, a hurdle race, was captured by Cariboo; the second, a selling race of a mile and a half, by Burgoo; the third, one of mile heats, by Century, and the fourth, an extra handicap of a mile and an eighth, by Mollie Darling.

THE HURDLE RACE.

The first race on the programme was a handicap hurdle race of two miles, over eight hurdles, which had eleven entries, and of this number the following four came to the post: Joseph Donahue's b. h. Cariboo, George Langstaff's b. g. Coronet, M. Byrnes' ch. f. by Censor, and L. A. Hitchcock's ch. f. by Censor. The knowing ones made Coronet the favorite. Busy Bee was the first off, Cariboo second, Coronet third. The first hurdle was passed by Busy Bee, a length before Cariboo, who was the same distance ahead of Coronet, four lengths before the Censor filly. On the turn Coronet went to the front, and at the second hurdle beyond the quarter-pole he lead Cariboo four lengths, Busy Bee two lengths behind the latter. At the third hurdle beyond the half-mile pole Coronet was still showing the way four lengths, while Busy Bee dropped six lengths out of the race, which was left to Cariboo and Coronet. The latter kept to the front, and finished the first mile two lengths before Cariboo. On the turn Cariboo went to the front, and at the sixth hurdle showed a length before Coronet. The hurdle had been knocked down and no jumping was required. Cariboo won the race by two lengths in 3:59. The French pools paid $16 90.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE—Handicap hurdle-race; two miles, over eight hurdles; purse $400, of which $75 to second and $25 to third.

Joseph Donahue's b. h. Cariboo, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Alice Jones, 150 pounds	Meany..... 1
George Langstaff's b. g. Coronet, 5 years, by Jonesboro, out of Ninette, 155 pounds	Midgely..... 2
L. A. Hitchcock's ch. f. Busy Bee, 4 years, by War Dance, out of Lauras Spillman, 132 pounds	J. Henry..... 3
M. Byrnes' ch. f., 4 years, by Censor, dam unknown; 130 pounds	McCarthy..... 0

Time—3:59.

THE SELLING RACE.

The second event was a selling race for all ages, a dash of a mile and an eighth, which had fourteen nominations, and when they were summoned to the track, the following five responded: D. McCann's b. g. Burgoo, M. Byrnes' ch. h. Camden, L. A. Hitchcock's b. f. Mollie Darling, John Coffee's br. f. Ida Wells, and E. K. Bingham's ch. h. Long Branch. As Ida Wells was in with the light weight of 85 pounds, the heavy betting men staked their money well on her, while Burgoo with 98 pounds was also well thought of and sold a good second choice.

The distance being a mile and an eighth, they were started down the stretch, and Camden, being quite on his legs, was off in the lead, Mollie Darling second, Burgoo third. As they ran up, Ida Wells came to the front, and passed the stand a head before Mollie Darling. Around the turn Ida Wells increased her pace, and reached the quarter pole five lengths in advance of Mollie Darling, who was a length before Burgoo, he being the same distance ahead of Camden, with Long Branch several lengths behind. At the three-quarter pole Ida Wells was a length and a half in front of Burgoo, who led Camden a length. When they turned into the homestretch the three leaders were even, but Burgoo soon showed to the front and won by three lengths.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Selling race for all ages; one mile and an eighth; horses entered to be sold for $2,000; to carry their appropriate weights; for $1,500 allowed 7 pounds; for $1,000, 12 pounds; for $750, 15 pounds; for $500, 20 pounds; the winner to be sold at auction immediately after the race; any surplus over the amount entered to be sold for will go to the second horse; purse $250, of which $50 to the second.

D. McCann's b. g. Burgoo, 4 years, by imp. Hurrah, out of Emma Downing, 90 pounds	Purcell.....	1	
M. Byrnes' ch. h. Camden, aged, by Bullctin, dam by Leviathan, 98 pounds	Slade.....	2	
John Coffee's br. f. Ida Wells, 4 years, by imp. Leamington, out of Jessamine Porter, 85 pounds	Cochran.....	3	
L. A. Hitchcock's b. f. Mollie Darling, 4 years, by Revolver, dam by Daniel the Prophet, 85 pounds	Thompson.....	4	
E. K. Bingham's ch. h. Long Branch, 5 years, by imp. Eclipse, out of Molly Jackson, 94 pounds	Adler..	5	

Time—2:02½.

The winner was bought by Richard Shea for $830.

THE MILE HEATS.

The third race was a mile heat handicap for all ages, and out of eighteen entries with which the purse closed, the following five accepted the weights imposed by the handicapper: J. W. Weldon, Jr.'s ch. c. Warfare, J. F. Wilson & Co.'s b. c. Jack Trigg, F. Stearn's g. g. Frank, L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Century, and John Coffee's br. h. B. F. Carver. In the betting the latter was a prime favorite.

First Heat.—Frank took the lead, with Carver second, Warfare third, and going round the turn Frank assumed a decided lead, passing the quarter pole a length before Carver. Down the backstretch Carver passed Frank, and led the latter a length at the half-mile pole, Century third, two lengths behind. At the three-quarters Carver led three-quarters of a length, but on the homestretch he came away and won the heat by three lengths, in 1:48½, Frank second, two lengths before Jack Trigg, third, Century fourth, and Warfare fifth. Carver was now a greater favorite than before.

Second Heat.—After four attempts they were sent away, with Warfare in the lead, Century second, and Frank third. At the quarter-pole Trigg was in front, a length ahead of Century, Warfare third. On the backstretch Century closed, and at the half was at Trigg's saddle-girth, the pair leaving the others several lengths behind them. On the lower turn Century came to the front, and won the heat by a length in 1:50, Carver second by a head, Frank and Trigg making a dead heat for third place, Warfare last. Under the rules all but Century and Carver were sent to the stable, and Donahue mounted Carver, which kept him the favorite in the first pools, but the Century men betted strong, and they sold even before the start.

Third Heat.—Carver had the lead, but soon yielded to Century, who passed the quarter pole half a length in front, and at the half showed Carver his heels. He kept to the front round the turn notwithstanding that Carver received the whip and won the heat and race by a length in 1:51.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—Handicap for all ages, mile heats; purse, $400, of which $75 to the second horse.

L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Century, 4 years, by Censor, out of Intrigue, 98 pounds	Fisher.	4	1 1
John Coffee's b. h. B. F. Carver, 5 years, by Lightning, out of La Victime, 108 pounds	Bennett and Donahue.....	1	2 2
F. Stearns' gr. g. Frank, 5 years, by Engineer, dam by Governor Wickliffe, 90 pounds	Purcell.....	2	0 r.o
J. F. Wilson & Co.'s b. c. Jack Trigg, 3 years, by Lightning, out of Sally Morgan, 87 pounds	Reynolds.....	3	0 r.o
J. W. Weldon's ch. c. Warfare, 3 years, by War Dance, out of Wagonette, 97 pounds	Cochran.....	5	5 r.o

Time—1:48½, 1:50, 1:51.

THE MILE AND AN EIGHTH.

The day's sport ended with an extra handicap of a mile and an eighth, in which were entered Scratch, Molly Darling, Long Branch, Camden, Burgoo, and Ida Wells. Burgoo and Scratch were the favorites. Burgoo went away with the lead, with Scratch second, but when they reached the stand Camden was in front, Burgoo second, Long Branch third, Molly Darling fourth, Ida Wells fifth, and Scratch last. On the turn Ida Wells rushed to the front, and at the quarter pole was two lengths before Burgoo, who was a length before Camden. At the half-mile pole Ida still led two lengths, Camden taking second place, Mollie Darling third. At the three-quarter pole Camden was a length in front of Burgoo, but on the homestretch Mollie Darling rushed to the front and won the race by two lengths, Camden and Scratch making a dead heat for second place, Ida Wells fourth, Long Branch fifth, and Burgoo last. Time—2:03.

SUMMARY.

FOURTH RACE.—Extra handicap for all ages, one mile and an eighth; $100 to the first horse, $30 to second, and $10 to third.

L. A. Hitchcock's b. f. Mollie Darling, 4 years, by Revolver, out of Skipper Feather	Cochran.....	1	
M. Byrnes' ch. h. Camden, aged, by Bulletin, dam by Leviathan; 98 pounds	Purcell.....	*0	
Joseph Donahue's b. c. Scratch, 4 years, by Kentucky, out of Fluke; 112 pounds	Slade.....	*0	
John Coffee's br. f. Ida Wells, 4 years, by Leamington, out of Jessamine Porter; 77 pounds	Buck...	4	
E. K. Bingham's ch. h. Long Branch, 5 years, by imp. Eclipse, out of Mollie Jackson; 86 pounds	Bailey.	5	
D. McCann's b. c. Burgoo, 4 years, by imp. Hurran, out of Emma Downing; 100 pounds	Fisher.....	6	

Time—2:03.

*Dead heat for second place.

THE SYRACUSE RACES.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 11.—To-day closed the Fall meeting of the Syracuse Driving Park. Charlie won the unfinished 2:38 race, Favorite the 2:45 race in three straight heats, and Frank J. the 2:25 race, taking the first, third, and fourth heats. The meeting has been a great success.

THE LEXINGTON RACES.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Sept. 11.—The Fall Meeting over the Association Course closed to-day with three races, of which the following are the summaries:

FIRST RACE—Mile heats.

Erwait & Swiney's ch. f. Emma, 3 years old, by Planet	1 1
Withers & Brunce's b. f. Effie Moore, 3 years old, by Lee Paul	2 2

Time—1:45¾ and 1:47¾.

SECOND RACE.—Dash of one mile and a quarter.

Swigert's ch. h. Egypt, 4 years, by Planet	1
Robinson, Morgan & Co.'s b. c. Millionaire, 3 years old, by Planet	2
T. C. Nichol's br. c. Grenoble, 4 years old, by Baywood	3

Time—2:10¾.

THIRD RACE.—Purse $650, of which $500 to first, $100 to second, and $50 to third horse; dash of two and a half miles.

Robinson, Morgan & Co.'s ch. c. Bigfellow, 4 years old, by War Dance		1
Grats, Williams & Owing's b. c. Fairplay, 4 years old, by Virgil		2
Cottrell's b. h. Neiligan, 4 years old, by Harry of the West		3

Time—4:37.

A REGATTA IN GOWANUS BAY.

AUTUMN RACING OF THE NEREID BOAT CLUB—THREE EXCELLENT CONTESTS.

Fine weather, favorable wind, and judicious management combined yesterday to secure a gratifying termination to the ninth regatta season of the Nereid Boat Club, of Brooklyn. The heavy storm of the day previous removed in passing away all the oppressive sultriness of the air, and left a cloudless sky and an atmosphere of delicious coolness. The wind blowing from the east gave promise of good water, and increased the prospects of interesting sport. Promptly upon time the little steamer left its station at the foot of Montague street, and started down the bay, enlivening the pleasant trip with lively music. On reaching Gowanus Bay, the spot chosen as the starting point of the various races, the contest was begun without delay, the changes in the original programme having been all arranged in time to prevent confusion. Owing to the forced absence of Mr. William Fehr, the stroke of the Eudora in the four-oared gig race, Mr. J. P. Earle was appointed in his place. This substitution necessitated a change in the order of the races, and the third race, in which Mr. Earle was entered, was contested first, while the four-oared gig race above mentioned was reserved for the close. The races in each case were rowed over a straight course of two miles and a quarter, extending from the dock in Gowanus Bay to the Railroad Dock at Bay Ridge.

According to this arrangement the first race of the day was a single scull for the Challenge Cup presented to the club by Mr. C. J. Stewart, and won at the Spring regatta by Mr. A. K. Brown. The cup is of handsome design, beautifully chased and lined with gold. In this race, the winner of which was to become the owner of the cup, the entries were as follows:

Colors.	Colors.
J. P. Earle.....Red	Benjamin A. Jessup...Gray
J. Egerton.....Blue	G. M. Walsh, Sr.....Brown
F. B. Rogers.....White	Buff and blue

Mr. A. K. Brown, who had intended to enter in the race, was prevented from so doing by a recent severe attack of sickness. The signal having been given, at 4:52:30, the four boats started, Earle immediately assuming the lead with Egerton close behind. Jessup seemed to have lost vim from the start, for he permitted his companions to gradually gain on him, until, at the end of the first mile, he was out of the race. On reaching Delaplaine Point Rogers stood three lengths behind the leading sculls. Although Earle led to the finish, the contest between himself and Egerton was excellently maintained and very interesting. During its progress Rogers accidentally fouled a row-boat lying within the course, and fell to the fourth place, but, as Jessup did not seem disposed to take advantage of the opportunity thus given him, Rogers easily regained his former position. After a fine spurt on the finish, Earle won the race in 15m. 52s., by just a boat's length.

In the second race, a paired-oar shell, following are the boats entered:

Thetis.—Colors red; bow, F. A. Hardy; stroke, H. C. Broun.

Erato.—Colors blue; bow, R. S. Morison; stroke, W. D. Johnson.

Both boats had fine starts, with blue leading, and for the first half mile or so maintained a close race, but before the first mile of the course was passed the stroke of the Thetis by feathering too deep began to drag, and enabled the Erato to gain an immense lead. Although the defect was afterward remedied, the correction came too late to be effective. After gaining on its adversary at every stroke, the Erato passed the stake-boat fully a quarter of a mile in advance of the Thetis, having finished the course in 14m. 43s. Whatever might have been the deficiencies in the above contests, the four-oar gig race, the closing one of the day, by its excellent rowing atoned for all previous short-comings. The following boats entered:

Eudora.—Colors blue; bow, W. A. Brown; No. 2, C. T. Jefferis; No. 3, Benjamin A. Jessup; stroke, J. P. Earle; coxswain, C. L. Middleton.

Panope.—Colors red; bow, J. A. Soutter; No. 1, H. B. Willard; No. 2, J. L. Gladwin; stroke, D. C. Broun; coxswain, C. L. Middleton.

The race began with a magnificent spurt, the Panope crew rowing thirty-eight strokes to the minute, and that of the Eudora thirty-four. With a short swift stroke of sufficient power to lift the bow of the gig from the water, the Panope quickly took the lead, which was almost as quickly regained, and increased by half a length by the long and steady stroke of the Eudora. The positions thus gained were maintained for over a mile, when at about half a mile from the finish the Eudora was "lapped" twice by the Panope. Spurred by the prospects of a possible defeat, the Eudora put on a splendid spurt and finished in 12m. 55s., with a lead of not quite a boat's length.

THE MINIATURE YACHTS.

SATURDAY SPORTS AT PROSPECT PARK—THE WONDER WINS THE RACE FOR THE PENNANT.

Yesterday was the regular day for the sailing of the Union Regatta for the Cole champion pennant, at Prospect Park Lake, and the lovers of miniature yachting were on hand in force early in the day, in anticipation of the usual amount of sport, but the fates were against them, and a rather tame afternoon, compared with former occasions, was witnessed. The wind was very light. The race for the pennant took place about 4 o'clock, but before that time several friendly contests occurred, the first one being between Mr. Pease's John Cole and Mr. Northrup's Millie. The John Cole is a new yacht, and was built for Mr. Pease by Capt. John Cole, of the Fulton ferry-boat Winona. The Millie is the boat which has won the champion pennant four times in succession. In the first race yesterday the course was from the path at the west shore to and across the dam. The boats were not timed, but the John Cole won. In the second race both boats got a fine start, and as the lake was clear and the wind blowing a fine breeze the race was a very pretty one. They went off side by side on the port tack, the Millie making a short stretch and going about, gained slowly on the Cole, weathering her handsomely by fifty yards on the second starboard tack. On the next stretch, however, she lost her advantage, so that as they passed the point the two boats were abreast. The Cole's sailing qualities then began to tell strongly in her favor, and she passed the home line the winner by five seconds.

By this time several additional boats appeared on the lake, and the John Y. Culyer, Osceola, and Unknown were added to the starters. The five boats got away promptly at the word, all but the Unknown, which was run ashore by the Osceola in trying to get across her bow. On the first port tack the Cole weathered the Osceola and took the lead, the Culyer third, Millie fourth, and Unknown fifth. On the next tack, however, the Unknown came up to second place, with the others maintaining about the same relative positions as before. Just then the wind suddenly died out, leaving all the boats in a dead calm in the middle of the lake, where they lay for fully twelve or fifteen minutes, drifting about aimlessly, until they had all

CITY REAL ESTATE.

WE HAVE MANY APPLICATIONS FROM first-class parties for renting and purchasing well-located City houses. From owners of such we should be pleased to receive full particulars, and can promise our personal attention to all business placed in our hands. Highest possible references given if required.

F. G. & C. S. BROWN,
Broadway, corner Wall st.

FOR SALE, OR WILL BE LEASED, PARTLY furnished if desired, for a term of five years, to a responsible party, a twelve-room cottage, with modern improvements, in perfect order, with a large garden in choice fruit and shrubbery; situate in the Twenty-third Ward, on high ground and convenient to horse or steam cars; only twenty minutes from 42d st., Grand Central Depot; terms moderate. The only reason for selling or leasing is the owner is going to Europe for a term of years. Apply to or address JAMES L. PARSHALL, on Washington av., corner of 167th st., Morrisania.

A MOST ELEGANT AND COSTLY DOUBLE mansion, of stone, in an unexceptionable part of the City of Brooklyn, convenient to its ferries and public institutions; surrounded by an acre of beautifully and expensively ornamented grounds, filled with fruit and flowers, and having extensive conservatories, stables, and carriage-house, to let, furnished, to an accetable family, or for sale on reasonable and easy terms. Offices, No. 11 Pine st., and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

A.—47TH ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY and 6th av., (location desirable,) superbly-finished, frescoed and furnished medium-sized high-stoop stone dwelling, newly plumbed, will be sold, all complete for immediate occupancy. Pictures, China, glass, &c., with every detail for housekeeping in perfect order. This "gem of a house," if sold promptly, can be bought at a decided bargain. Offices No. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

FOR SALE—A LARGE, FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, four-story and basement, with all the modern conveniences, Nos. 36 and 38 East 39th st., between Madison and Park avs.; house 38.6 feet front; lot, 55 feet by half the block. Apply to
THOMAS MURPHY, No. 31 Broad st.

A.—FOR SALE OR TO LET, FULLY OR partially furnished, on 55th st., near 5th av., fine, new, medium-sized four-story, high-stoop stone dwelling, handsomely built, finished, and furnished. Reduced rate. Offices, No. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

TWENTIETH ST., JUST WEST OF 5TH AV.—For sale—an elegant full-size four-story brownstone house, with butler's pantry extension; immediate possession and low price.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st. and No. 35 East 17th st.

FIFTH AV., MURRAY HILL.—A FINE EXTRA wide corner house, in perfect order, for sale cheap, with or without furniture, to close an estate. Others, on and near 5th and Madison avs.; all sizes and prices.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A.—PAYABLE IN MONTHLY INSTALMENTS.—For sale in Twenty-third Ward, house, ten rooms; barn, half acre, high ground; three minutes from two depots; horse cars.
EDGAR WILLIAMS, No. 5½ Pine st.

SEVERAL BARGAINS IN DWELLING-HOUSES, twenty and twenty-three feet wide, between Madison and 6th avs., Murray Hill and above. Send for particulars. F. G. & C. S. BROWN,
No. 90 Broadway, corner Wall st.

QUICK TRANSIT—TWO OR EIGHT NEW-YORK City lots; $375 each, half cash; this side of Fordham, near Central av.; a prime investment; a bargain; worth $500 each.
G. W. DITCHETT, No. 2 New Chambers st.

FOR SALE—WITHOUT REGARD TO COST, AT prices to suit the times, Nos. 733 and 737 Madison av.; also Nos. 20 and 33 East 64th st., and No. 29 East 65th st.; elegant cabinet-finish, pier and mantel glasses; terms reasonable. Open all day.

A THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP HOUSE for sale cheap, east of and near Central Park, just frescoed and extended, with all modern improvements. Address CHARLES JAUDON, No. 71 Broadway, Room No. 53.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN.—HOUSE NO. 17 EAST 73d st., 22x60, four stories; price $43,000. Inquire on premises or of JAMES BLACKHURST, No. 225 West 48th st.

F. G. & C. S. BROWN, NO. 90 BROADWAY, corner Wall st., have houses for sale and to rent in all parts of the City. Lists furnished on application.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—AT WEST PARK, ON THE WEST side of the Hudson River, opposite Hyde Park, that beatiful residence and farm formerly owned and occupied by Herman Le Roy, subsequently by Col. J. P. B. Dodge, consisting of about 130 acres, mostly improved land. The buildings consist of the family mansion, two cottages, conservatory, hot-houses, several barns, hen-houses, a new ten-pin alley, &c., &c., all incomplete stand in good order, and one of the finest gentleman's residences on the Hudson. The view of the river and surrounding country is unsurpassed. Any one desiring an eligible and healthy country home at a price far below its worth, with but little money to be paid, as seventy per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage, can apply to the undersigned for further particulars.
HUGH N. CAMP, No. 152 Broadway.

PHILADELPHIA CENTENNIAL LOTS for sale, situate on Belmont av., the main entrance to Centennial ground, within 500 feet of the main exhibition building and machinery hall, in the immediate vicinity of the Trans-Continental and Globe Hotels now in course of erection, convenient to Centennial depot of Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and most desirable location for hotels, restaurants, &c.; lot two hundred and forty feet front by two hundred feet deep to a back street, (240x200;) will be sold as a whole, or in lots, 20x200 feet each; price moderate, terms easy. H. A. HAWORTH, 5,160 Lancaster av., Phila.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

AN ADMIRABLY PLANNED, FINISHED, and located very handsomely-furnished medium-sized four-story high-stoop stone dwelling, 45th st., just west of 6th av.; location desirable; only $275 a month to private family. Offices No. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

COMMAND ME TO PROCURE GOOD, trusty tenants for your stores, houses, flats, or apartments; usual commissions charged; everything done "decently and in order:" seekers of such may call. SAMUEL KILPATRICK, Bull's Head Bank building, 25th st. and 3d av.

A VERY FINE CORNER FLAT TO RENT.—Nine rooms, 25 by 85, convenient to 8th av. entrance to Central Park; all improvements; steam pump supplies water to the entire buildings. Others at $70 to $85 a month; janitor always there. Apply at No. 897 8th av.
JOHN BRANIGAN.

AN EXQUISITELY-FURNISHED MEDIUM-sized private dwelling, (parties going abroad,) on 126th st., just west of 5th av., to let low. Offices, No. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

FRENCH FLATS, NO. 888 9TH AV., NEAR 57TH st.; seven rooms each; none dark; neighborhood fine; also eight-room flat at No. 205 West 56th st. Apply to Janitors or GEORGE E. JARDINE, No. 1,267 Broadway.

A.—5TH AV., NEAR 21ST ST.—FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 32x70 and extension, lot 100 feet, handsomely and completely furnished, to let for the Winter; location particularly desirable. Offices No. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

A VERY HANDSOMELY AND FULLY FURnished house, near 41st st., to let; private family only, or one who would board owner and wife. Apply on premises, No. 483 5th av.; possession immediately if required.

A.—UP-TOWN FLATS TO LET IN SUITES OF eight, nine, and ten rooms, newly frescoed and in pleasantest situation. Inquire of JOSEPH WILLIAMSON, No. 999 6th av., or of the owner, C. T. BARNEY, No. 82 Broadway.

TWO LET—THE THREE-STORY DWELLING HOUSE No. 151 West 42th st., between 6th and 7th avs.; in good order. Apply to
B. RICHARDS, JR., No. 8 Pine st.

FULLY FURNISHED.—TO LET ON 21ST ST., near 5th av., a medium-sized house; exquisite order; rent $3,300 to strictly private family.
HOLMES BROTHERS, No. 46 East 23d st

TWO RENT—EAST 57TH ST., NO. 330, A FIRST-class brown-stone dwelling, with thirteen rooms. Terms and keys with F. ZITTEL, No. 1,026 3d av., near 60th st.

FINEST FRENCH FLATS IN AMERICA.—Grand Circle Hotel, 59th st. and Broadway; overlooking Central Park; elevators; all modern improvements; rents low; store only $30 per month.

TO LET, AT MONTCLAIR, N. J.—FOR BALance of season and Winter, a nice house, furnished; near village depot, schools; terms reasonable. Address Post Office Box No. 83, Montclair, N. J.

AN EXTRA WIDE HOUSE ON MADISON av., with stable attached, to rent; furnished. Apply to J. ROMAINE BROWN, No. 1,280 Broadway, or E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

TO LET.—A FRENCH FLAT OF EIGHT ROOMS, replete with every convenience, at No. 49 St. Mark's place. Apply to M. EISLER, M. D., No. 319 East 9th st.

TO LET.—A THREE-STORY HOUSE IN 33D ST., between Broadway and 5th av. Inquire of L. ODELL, No. 48 West 33d st.

TO LET.—HOUSE—THREE-STORY AND BASEment; rent, $600; to a first-class tenant. Inquire on premises, No. 816 Warren st., Brooklyn.

ELEGANT FURNISHED HOUSE, 157TH st., Audubon Park, to let for Winter, half-price.
D. O. BRADLEY, No. 119 Broadway, room No. 30.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
TIMES BUILDING.
ON THE SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.

These rooms are desirably located, are well lighted, in good order, and will be partitioned to suit tenants.
Apply to GEORGE JONES,
Times Office.

A WINDOW TO LET IN A MERCHANT tailoring establishment for gentlemen's furnishing goods; also, a small stock for sale. Apply to 559 6th av.

TO LET OR LEASE—WORK-SHOP, 26 FEET front, 46 deep, (water-closet,) in No. 8 Extra place; rent, $15 per month. Inquire at No. 6 C. MEYERS

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

SILKS AND VELVETS.
1875. FALL. 1875.

NOW OPEN.
PLAIN COLORED SILKS.
OUR SELECTIONS IN THIS STOCK COMPRISES FROM THE LOWEST TO THE HIGHEST PRODUCTION IN COLORED SILKS, WITH ONE HUNDRED DIFFERENT SHADES OF THE CHOICEST AND MOST CAREFULLY SELECTED COLORS,
THEREBY GIVING VARIETY AND DISTRIBUTION OF COLORS RARELY EQUALED.

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THE UNRIVALED SUCCESS OF THE HIGHLY-REPUTED
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ENABLE US TO DOUBLY WARRANT SATISFACTION. MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY SELECTED, AND WITH PROMPTNESS.

VELVETS.
MANTILLA
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TRIMMING VELVETS,
BLACK AND COLORED,
AT CORRECT PRICES.

ALL GOODS IN THIS DEPARTMENT ARE THE IMPORTATIONS OF THIS SEASON, AND CANNOT BE EQUALED FOR VARIETY AND CHEAPNESS.
HAUTES NOUVEAUTES
IN
SILKS
AND
VELVETS,
BROCADE, DAMASSE, MATELASSE SILKS AND SATINS, STRIPED AND CADRILLE
VELVETS.
RICH WHITE SILKS AND SATINS FOR BRIDAL AND EVENING DRESSES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
WILL OPEN
On MONDAY, Sept. 13,
THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
EVER OFFERED, INCLUDING THE LATEST AND MOST SELECT NOVELTIES
FROM THE EUROPEAN MARKETS,
COMPRISING THE BEST BRANDS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, LINENS, LACES,
WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY, GLOVES,
WOOLENS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, QUILTS,
LACE CURTAINS,
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At Extraordinary Low Prices.

FURNITURE & CARPETS
LORD & TAYLOR,
Nos. 255, 257, 259 and 261
GRAND ST., COR. CHRISTIE,
Invite the attention of their patrons and the public to their Fall stock of
FURNITURE & CARPETS
CONSISTING OF
PARLOR, CHAMBER, LIBRARY,
AND
DINING-ROOM FURNITURE,
OF THE BEST WORKMANSHIP AND LATEST DESIGNS, AND IN
CARPETS
TO THEIR NEW AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF
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BODY BRUSSELS, in new colors and designs; VELVETS, in single and double widths, to match; WILTONS AND MOQUETTES, STAIR, AND HALL CARPETS, with borders to match; MATS, RUGS, &c., OIL-CLOTH, from three to twenty-four feet wide; also, the popular article of ENGLISH LINOLEUM. Tenement-houses fitted up in twenty-four hours.

The above two stocks have been selected with the greatest care, and are offered at extremely low prices. Both departments are under the supervision of practical men, whose long experience in the business renders them competent to fill all orders with promptness and dispatch. A specialty is made of furnishing
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Public Institutions.
MATTRESSES AND BEDDING of all descriptions on hand and made to order at the lowest prices.
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO AND GUARANTEED.
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This week
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RIBBONS, TRIMMINGS, STRAW GOODS, FLOWERS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, FANS.
CLOSING OUT SALE,
Prior to stock taking.
J. A. BLUXOME,
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Under the St. James.

200 pairs Corsets, $1 a pair, worth TWO DOLLARS.

MME. DUVAL HAS OPENED IMPORTED patterns for the Fall and Winter; great novelties, suitable only for first-class style and trade; patterns cut from measure; cutting and fitting may be relied upon. Superior French dress-making, mantles and cloaks, real French corsets, and new Elegance Panier. No. 878 Broadway, near 18th st.

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LAGER-BEER BREWERY FOR SALE.—Commodious new buildings, new and most approved machinery, forty acres of land, fine springs, trucks, wagons, and every appurtenance necessary for conducting the business; brewery now operated; will be sold at a great sacrifice; but little cash required; located within forty miles of New-York. Call on MANX & RAWOLLE, No. 63 William st., or E. DUNCAN SNIFFEN, office No. 72 Astor House.

$2,000.—I HAVE ONE OF THE BEST corner stores in the City; if any young man of good habits will put in the above amount with me and take half interest and attend to the books and finances I will guarantee him a fortune in two years. Address TEA AND COFFEE, Box No. 147 *Times* Office.

OLD ESTABLISHED RESTAURANT ON BROADWAY FOR SALE.—Best opportunity ever offered; will sell at half cost; only half cash down; balance easy. GUSTAVUS PAYLING, No. 292 Broadway, between 11 and 9.

$1,000 NEEDED IN A PROFESSIONAL enterprise which promises brilliant success; success almost assured, with large results. Address ENTERPRISE, Box No. 141 *Times* Office.

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ELEGANT NOVELTIES.
AT RETAIL.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, Sept. 13, for the ACCOMMODATION OF STRANGERS VISITING THE CITY, CHOICE NOVELTIES in
SILKS, DRESS GOODS,
LYONS SILK VELVETS.
CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS.
READY-MADE DRESSES,
READY-MADE SACQUES, CLOAKS,
PARIS-TRIMMED HATS,
TRIMMINGS FOR DRESSES, &c.,
SPECIALLY SELECTED FOR THEIR BEST RETAIL SALES.

THEY ARE ALSO OFFERING THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN
BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,
STYLES ENTIRELY NEW AND EXCLUSIVELY OF THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE.
SCHOOL SUITS, $6 50 to $15 each.
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ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN
MEN'S HOSIERY, FURNISHING GOODS,
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SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS,
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DRESS SHIRTS, NEW STYLES AND MADE ON THE PREMISES, at $1 50, $1 75, and $2 each, cheap at $2, $2 25, and $2 50.
SHIRT-COLLARS and CUFFS MADE TO MEASURE AT SHORT NOTICE.

CARPETS AND CARPETINGS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, IN CHOICE DESIGNS, NEW COLORINGS, AND FINE TEXTURES.

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
UPHOLSTERY,
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LINENS, LINEN SHEETINGS,
BLEACHED DAMASKS AND NAPKINS,
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AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BROWN AND BLEACHED
DOMESTIC SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS
AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

NEW DRY-GOODS.
1875 FALL OPENING. 1875
J. & C. JOHNSTON.,
BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST.,
MONDAY, SEPT. 13,
WILL EXHIBIT AT RETAIL
THE BULK OF THEIR
WHOLE IMPORTATION
OF
SILKS,
INDIA SHAWLS
DRESS GOODS,
CLOAKS, MANTELS, AND SUITS,
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HOSIERY AND LADIES AND GENTS' UNDERCLOTHING,
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CLOTHES FOR LADIES, GENTS., AND BOYS;
CARPETS, INDIA, FRENCH, ENGLISH, AND AMERICAN;
UPHOLSTERY, IN SATINS, DAMASKS, REPS; CURTAINS, &c.,
DENT'S
CELEBRATED LONDON-MADE
KID GLOVES
FOR
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
ALL SIZES.

To Americans who have visited Europe and used these gloves it is unnecessary to recommend them, as they have a world-wide reputation for
DURABILITY AND FINISH.

Samples of Dry-Goods sent gratuitously to all parts of the country on application, thus enabling out-of-town parties to purchase the newest fabrics and the latest fashions as advantageously as residents of New-York City. Goods sent by mail or express to all parts of the country.

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Wednesday and Thursday,
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FANCY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.
WHITE AND LINEN GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, MILLINERY, RIBBONS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, BOOKS, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Toys, Dolls, Trimmings, Worsteds, House Furnishing, Keeping, and Ornamenting Goods.
CROCKERY, GLASS, AND WOODEN WARE.
LA FORGE KID GLOVE, 2-BUTTON, 98c., warranted.
GLOVE-FITTING SEAMLESS SHOE, at 24 99.
Catalogues and samples sent free to any address. Orders by mail attended to with special care.

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WANTED—IN ORANGE OR ULSTER COUNTY, N. Y., a stock and dairy farm from 100 to 200 acres. Address, with full particulars and price, S. F. B., No. 421 Myrtle av., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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WANTED—A FULLY FURNISHED RESIDENCE near the City, by a small and very desirable family of adults, for one year or perhaps longer if suited; furniture and surroundings must be first-class and in good order; and rent reasonable; one or two acres sufficient; satisfactory references. Address with fullest details and lowest price, HOUSE, Box No. 114 *Times* Office. Indefinite replies not noticed.

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WANTED—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, ROOMS FOR a gentleman, either on parlor or first floor, location to be between Madison and 6th avs. and 35th and 42d sts. Address Post Office Box No. 5,326.

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WANTED—A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED HOUSE, central location. Address BOSTON, Box No. 282 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

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N. CLARK'S RESTAURANT,
corner Broadway and 13th st.
Regular table d'hote from 5 to 7 P. M.
Including wine, $1.
Everything of the best.

DRY GOODS.

THE LATEST
NOVELTIES IN
FALL & WINTER STYLES
IN
PLAIN COLORED, FANCY AND BLACK SILKS,
PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS GOODS,
Mourning Goods,
Ladies' Furnishing,
Hosiery,
Cloths, Cassimeres, Overcoatings, &c., &c.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.

INDIA SHAWLS.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO
Are now offering their
FALL IMPORTATION
OF THE
LATEST NOVELTIES
in every style and description of
INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS.
Broadway, corner 19th st.

DEPARTMENT OF UPHOLSTERY.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
Have now in stock
Fall and Winter Novelties
IN
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
Furniture Coverings,
Lace and Nottingham Curtains,
CORNICES, &c., &c.
Broadway, corner 19th st.

New Carpetings.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.
Have now opened their importations for the FALL of
New and Elegant Carpetings.
REAL FRENCH MOQUETTES, far superior in beauty of finish and durability of colors to those of any other manufacture.
"TEMPLETON'S" AXMINSTERS, ROYAL WILTONS, CROSSLEY'S VELVETS and TAPESTRIES, ENGLISH and AMERICAN BODY BRUSSELS.
Great variety of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS.
IMPERIAL THREE-PLY and EXTRA INGRAINS.
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN OIL-CLOTHS.
ALSO IN
WHOLE CARPETS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
AUBUSSON,
AXMINSTER,
SMYRNA,
ROYAL HOLLAND,
AND
REAL PERSIAN
CARPETS AND RUGS.
AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR,
NO. 914 BROADWAY,
BETWEEN 20TH AND 21ST STS.
MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY of Imported FASHIONS. Patterns with CLOTH MODELS of them now ready. Every one is delighted and ENTHUSIASTIC over the BEAUTIFUL CHANGES!
NOTICE.—All THIS WEEK we shall GIVE TWO DOLLARS' WORTH of our patterns FREE to those who subscribe for our Monthly "WORLD OF FASHIONS." Price THREE dollars a YEAR. It is the LARGEST and MOST BEAUTIFUL magazine published IN THIS COUNTRY. Call in and SEE!

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MRS. MITCHELL (DIPLOMEE, PARIS and Berlin) supplies families and schools with competent visiting or resident teachers, governesses, and tutors for all educational branches; information given of good schools, private classes, and professors; of modern languages and music. Teachers' Bureau, No. 67 West 35th st.

"AMERICAN SCHOOL INSTITUTE."—A reliable educational agency of twenty years' successful experience is constantly introducing suitable teachers to families and schools of every grade. Explanatory circulars. J. H. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., Actuary, No. 14 Bond st.

TEACHERS WANTED.—PROFESSOR FOR natural sciences twice a week; a lady for French and music, salary $500 and home; lady for German and music; lady for elocution, higher English, and Latin. Apply at TEACHERS' BUREAU, No. 67 West 35th st.

WANTED—BY A LADY, A RESIDENT GOVERNESS for three children, aged respectively four, six, and eight years; will be required to assist in house keeping. Address GOVERNESS, Box No. 125 *Times* Office, stating age, reference, persuasion, and salary required.

GOVERNESS WANTED.—WANTED A NORTH of German lady as governess in the country; must be a good musician, and competent to teach French and English; terms moderate. Address C., Box No. 40, South Orange, N. J.

A COMPETENT AND EXPERIENCED teacher, from Edinburgh, Scotland, desires a situation either as regular or visiting master in an establishment of good standing in or near the City of New-York. Address X. X., Box No. 161 *Times* Office.

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COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.—THE eighteenth annual term of this institution will commence at No. 8 Great Jones st., corner Great Jones and Lafayette place, in this City, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 6, and will continue until May 15, 1876. The course of study embraces two years. The degree of Bachelor of Laws will be conferred upon students who pursue the full course and pass the required examination. For catalogues, containing full information, address, at No. 8 Great Jones st., THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Professor of Municipal Law.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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School year of 1875 and 1876 will begin Sept. 27.
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MISS WHITCOMB'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 82 Pierrepont st., Brooklyn Heights, N. Y., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22, 1875. Address as above for circular.

KINDERGARTEN.—MISS M. E. PERKINS, A graduate of Mrs. Kraus-Boelte's training class, will reopen her Kindergarten at No. 116 Waverley place, MONDAY, Oct. 4.

DR. BERTHET'S FRENCH, ENGLISH, Classical, Mathematical School for Boys will reopen Sept. 20, at No. 908 6th av. Prospectus at Lockwood's, No. 812 Broadway.

KINDERGARTEN AND TRAINING CLASS for mothers and teachers reopens Sept. 22, at No. 44 East 43d st.; oldest and best Kindergarten in the City; all the Froebel occupations. Miss M. M. COE, Prin.

THE ELIZABETH INSTITUTE BOARDING and Day School for young ladies will reopen Sept. 15. For further particulars apply to Miss N. C. READ, No. 521 N. Broad st., Elizabeth, N. J.

MRS. DOTY'S AND MRS. TRIVETT'S English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, Astoria, Long Island, will re-open Sept. 30.

MISSES MEEKER'S FRENCH AND ENGLISH Boarding School for young ladies will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 22, at No. 52 Washington st., Norwich, Conn.

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MISS S. D. DOREMUS
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THE MISSES HAYWARD'S ENGLISH and French School for young ladies and children, 409 Jefferson av., Elizabeth, N. J., reopens Wednesday, Sept. 15.

MISS BULKLEY'S BOARDING AND DAY School for young ladies, Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15.

BOUND BROOK (N. J.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

TIDINGS FROM THE BRITISH EXPEDITION.

THE CRUISE OF THE VALOROUS TO DISCO—UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCES — PARTING WITH THE SISTER SHIPS—THE PERILS OF MELVILLE BAY—WINTER NIGHTS' AMUSEMENTS.

The special correspondent of the London *Standard* writes to that journal as follows: It has been asserted, he says, that the Valorous, in going to Disco with the Arctic Expedition, was performing only the duties of an "ordinary cruise," but of the truth of this assertion the public may judge. Of the usual work entailed by an "ordinary cruise," I will not say a word, but the extra amount of labor, the early and late hours through which we have all had to toil, and the many discomforts which have had to be endured, are facts to which it is necessary to draw attention. First, our guns, shot, shell, and powder had to be discharged, and the ship ransacked from stem to stern to make room for the stores about to be taken in. Coals, provisions, and stores of all sorts to some hundreds of tons were then shipped, wholly by our own manual labor, the hands being employed long over usual hours in order to be ready by the appointed time for sailing. We were ready and out at Spithead a day before the Arctic ships. But what a state we were in! Stores were everywhere blocking up the doors of ward-rooms, and officers' cabins, too, with a couple of feet of gangway, turning the junior officers and their chests out of the steerage, herding them in a nook scarcely big enough to swing a cat in, and necessitating them to sleep on the main deck, crowded already, and where the wind, when we got to sea, if only able to lay hold of the loose end of a blanket, had sufficient force to blow it out of a hammock, filling up the troop deck from end to end, and blocking up the hatchways, pushing the men in upon one another till their sleeping arrangements became positively miserable, and then plating over every scuttle and caulking till the ship was as dark as Erebus and more unwholesome than a railway tunnel. This was the state we were in and what we had to put up with. Unpleasant enough it would have been in fair weather, but taken in conjunction with the shaking we experienced between Ireland and Greenland it was positively unendurable, and men preferred spending hours on deck, even though buffeted by the winds and soused by spray and rain to remaining below. The straining of the ship so terribly overladen may be easily imagined. The decks soon leaked, and the seas washing over all and through every crevice kept us in a state of perpetual moisture, while the groaning, rolling, and pitching were something to be ever remembered. The winds were persistently foul and furious, the seas angry and high, and the passage about as wretched a one as was ever made.

AT DISCO.

We were five weeks and a day from Portsmouth when, late on a Sunday evening, we anchored at Godshaven (or Port Lively,) in the Island of Disco, and it was not until the following Tuesday our eyes were gladdened by a sight of the Alert and Discovery, which had been parted from each other by the tempestuous weather. They came in within an hour and a half of each other, having suffered terribly. One ship had lost a boat, the other had smashed one, and both had had much to do to save any top-hamper at all. Their fowls had been drowned in the coops, and their officers and men drenched through and through. Many of them had not, in fact, undressed or taken off their seaboots more than once during the passage. And now began another series of labors for the men of the Valorous. We whipped up and hoisted out first the stores of the Alert, and next those of the Discovery. We then cleared out some of our own for them. We supplied them with boats in lieu of those they had lost, and gave them everything they wanted that we could spare, and also an amount of what we could not spare, for we gave them some of our biscuit, and had to go on half allowance some time afterward. We caulked ship as well as we were able, and, of course, cleaned her throughout: but that is usual. Having been put to the unusual necessity of "parting with our proper weights, guns, ammunition, &c., we had to take in ballast to the extent of seventy or eighty tons. We spent a Sunday (July 11) here, and the opportunity was taken by the three chaplains to celebrate holy communion. This they did conjointly in the simple little Lutheran church of the settlement, the service being attended by a very fair assembly of officers and men from all the ships. On the following Thursday, our consorts having shaken themselves into something like shipshape—how they managed to stow the enormous quantity of provisions they had on board is a mystery—we left together for Holsteinborg, there the next forenoon. At that place they procured their dogs. We received their mails and two gentlemen for passage home, and early next morning left them.

PARTING WITH THE EXPLORERS.

We now pulled on for Ritenbank Kulbund, the coal seams in Waigat Straits, through which straits the Alert and Discovery were to pass. During the day on our way thither we met with so great a quantity of ice that it was with difficulty we found a passage. Shortly after dinner we anchored in sight of the coal, and in water comparatively free from ice. The Alert and Discovery could now (P. M.) be seen threading their way through the floating masses on the northern side of the straits, and as they passed it was expected that we should have given them a cheer, but, with the exception of a single "Farewell," "Speedy return," made by us, and "Thank you," in reply from the Discovery, no sign was made, and they would go by as if they were strangers. The fog came down, the warm sunshine changed with Arctic swiftness into cold, cheerless drizzle, and the ships, bearing with them so many brave hearts about to face the unknown, passed from sight. We had then to get coal, as we had given nearly all ours to the other ships, so we set about it at once. Pinnace, paddle-box boats, and cutters were got at and lowered, and a digging party was dispatched to the shore. Now began that which, in the course of anything like an "ordinary cruise," would be rather out of place. "Light was made for work," and it being light here night and day, of course, men might work night and day. Making hay while the sun shines is a very good maxim, but scarcely applicable when the shining is continuous. Nevertheless, it was acted up to zealously, and the work was carried on without intermission, saving half a dozen hours on Sunday and a few hours on another day, when rollers set in. The coal, though of inferior quality to our own, was much better than we had been led to expect, it was very serviceable, and I doubt not a little cheaper than that usually brought into the Navy, for it could be got for the digging. The shore party was changed watch and watch, and the men on board employed in clearing boats and stirking down into the bunkers had their occupation frequently disturbed by hurriedly getting up anchor to avoid being run down by bergs. Thus the labor was extraordinary and incessant, making the getting coal at Disco an occurrence which will not be forgotten for many a long year. To make it more memorable, however, soluble chocolate was issued on two or three occasions to the "digging party," and when relieved from or relieving the night watch in other ships has "extra" or "optional" cocoa has actually been known to be served out frequently, and to "all hands," but that supplied to the Valorous must have been a very rare kind. On Wednesday (11 P. M.) we had taken in something over a hundred tons, and had just opened up a very product we team when the ice closed in more threateningly than ever, and having to get up anchor to escape immediate danger, it was deemed prudent to quit for good this inhospitable shore. Everybody was hurriedly brought off to the ship, the last lot of coal was got on board the boats were hoisted in, and we stood away to the north-west end of the straits, out of which we passed into Baffin's Bay. At 9 o'clock the next forenoon (Thursday, 22d July) the dredging began. A dredging party had been formed consisting of ten hands from each watch. Thus were the watches weakened, and the work was multiplied besides. This taking place so often as it did, the cruise was felt to be anything but an ordinary one. But worse than this was in store for us, for on the morning of the following Tuesday, at 9:15, being then off Holsteinberg, we unfortunately ran upon a rock, which knocked a hole in our bottom and detained us at that place twelve days repairing damages. And now we had to go first upon two-thirds and afterward upon half an allowance of biscuit. Further to improve, matters the pumps had to be worked night and day, for we could not entirely stop the leak, although the divers and carpenters worked with might and main. And thus came another heavy draw for hands upon each watch. Besides this, another little item of extra work fell upon the men. While at Holsteinborg, to cut and run from Kitenbank Kulbund, before we had taken as much coal as we had intended to get, we found more ballast was needed, so a ballasting party was put into harness for the second time, and the men forming it found the work the reverse of light and pleasant, for the bags weighed from four to six cwt. each, and the mosquitoes were so numerous and virulent that some of the men were quite disfigured by the little wretches, but they got over this little trouble.

HOMEWARD-BOUND EXPERIENCES.

On Sunday evening (8th of August) we started for home. The dredgings, soundings, and temperatures were taken at the required places, and we came along with many stoppages, but with fair and light winds, until Wednesday, the 25th of August, when we fell in with as nasty a nor'wester as ever a sound ship would wish to encounter. It burst from the south, and, as it strengthened, veered and settled to south-west, and brought up a tremendous sea in a few hours. We were now in for a fine "go." The seas rushing on to our starboard quarter, dashed the stern about to such a degree that it was almost impossible to steer the ship, so, after battening down, the two steering rowing hawsers were run out one from each hole. The weight of these steadied and kept the stern well in the sea, and the helm was thereby much assisted. The wind continued throughout the day, but fell lighter and lighter during the night and the ensuing day. Owing to this gale, the last dredging and sounding contemplated were abandoned perforce. But with these exceptions this scientific work has, I believe, been well and thoroughly done, and the results, whatever they may be in point of importance, cannot but be satisfactory. During the gale the water had gained on the pumps, so extra energy had to be infused into the working of them. Heavy though the work of pumping is, it is as nothing to the nuisance of the noise made by the pumps, which would prevent anybody except one of the seven sleepers or a man dead tired from closing his eyes, and it has kept many even in that state awake for hours. No one who had not tried the experiment of attempting to sleep over, under, or about a clanking Downton would ever believe it. Having had to endure it for a matter of four or five weeks, our men unite in saying that it is simply awful. I ought to have stated that, being led to expect a short passage home by the fair winds experienced, our allowance of biscuit had been increased again to two-thirds, after having been one-half for fourteen days. We finished the last 300 miles under steam, and then the good engines relieved the wearied hands at the pumps. We arrived at Plymouth Sound yesterday (Sunday) at 3 P. M., and at once sent off the mails and parcels sent from Alert and Discovery.

THE PERILS OF MELVILLE BAY.

The special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* writes: "In facing the dangers of Melville Bay, officers and men are fully prepared for the worst, and all the necessary arrangements have been made. In anticipation of a sudden nip destroying the vessel, provisions were placed in readiness on the upper deck, and havresacks were served out to every officer and man, with the names painted on them, each containing two blanket wrappers, one pair of boot hose, stockings, mits, and drawers, mocassins, one jersey, one comforter, a Welsh wig, a towel, comb, and piece of soap. All officers and men were also told off to the boats in the event of being forced to abandon the ship. The plans for the shape of a dock cut in the ice, and of the pieces to be sawn, were also drawn to scale, and officers and men were appointed to provide stores, to work at the different ice saws, and to prepare and ignite blasting charges, each with his special duty. But there is good reason to hope that these precautions, though necessary, will not have to be put in practice, and that the expedition will succeed, under the able guidance of Capt. Nares, in passing safely through Melville Bay into the North Water. The next step will be to deposit a record, and establish a large depot, with a boat, on the north-westernmost of the Cary Islands. Two large depots of 3,600 rations each, being one month's provisions for 120 men, have been prepared, called A and B, which are stowed on the upper decks of the Alert and Discovery respectively, ready for landing. The expedition will proceed from the Cary Islands to the entrance of Smith Sound, when a navigable period, including the whole of August and part of September, will, it is hoped, be before it. A record will be left a Sutherland Island, and, it the entrance is fairly clear of ice, also at Littleton Island on the east side. Sutherland Island is the position most easily reached by a vessel coming from the south, and Littleton Island from the north, as there is sure to be always much water in the narrow part of the channel. The ships will then cross to the west shore of Smith Sound, and work their way to the north on that side. If there be much ice south of the Cary Islands, the principal cairn, with records, will be on Gale Point, south of Cape Isabella. The latest news will probably be found here; for if, as likely, the Discovery winters on the west side of the channel, it will be easier for her to communicate with Gale Point or Cape Isabella than with Littleton Island, owing to the difficulty of crossing Smith Sound. A boat will be lauded at Cape Sabine. Depot B will be landed on the western side with a boat, and traveling depots of 240 rations (twenty days for twelve men) at three specified points south of the Discovery's Winter quarters. Cairns will be built near the depots, with notices buried twenty feet magnetic north of them. If the unfavorable Winter quarters will be found for the Discovery on the north shore of Lady Franklin Strait, in latitude 82°, or a short distance further north. As soon as she is snugly established a depot of 10,000 rations will be formed on shore, together with a supply of coals. Capt. Stephenson will then at once throw out hunting parties, both to the shore and on the ice, to collect food for the dogs. The Alert, taking two officers and men for two sledge parties from the Discovery, will then press onward alone to the north. Depots and cairns will be landed at intervals of about sixty miles, consisting of 480 rations each, or forty days' provisions for twelve men. With these heavy instrumented ships, the surest way of reaching the Pole, in the opinion of Capt. Nares, is not to risk failure by pushing forward away from the land. If the Alert can winter even in 84°, and there is land ahead, there is the certainty of attaining a very high northern latitude by sledge-traveling, and of exploring the neighboring coasts so as to be prepared to advance the ship along known shores during the following season. For Capt. Nares considers a second season preferable to pushing off away from the land, and thereby risking a Winter in the drifting pack, whence all chance of exploring is at an end.

POLAR AMUSEMENTS.

There will be no want either of occupation or amusement in the long darkness of at least 120 days that the explorers must encounter. The magnetic observatory has been taken out in pieces from England, with no iron in any part, and a copper stove has been supplied for it. This wooden edifice will be erected on shore, it the ship succeeds in finding Winter quarters in a harbor, and there will be another observatory for the astronomical observations. Thus the scientific staff will be steadily at work through the Winter, while the instruction and amusement of officers and men will be fully provided for. There will be schools for teaching navigation and other branches of knowledge. A large collection of excellent magic-lantern slides furnishes the means of illustrating lectures on astronomy, as well as popular tales and anecdotes. The exhibition is rich in musical talent, and each ship has a piano and a harmonium. Lieut. Aldrich is an accomplished pianist; Lieuts. May and Egerton play the banjo, Lieut. Parr the flute, and there is a talented drum and fife band on the lower deck, besides any amount of vocal music fore and aft. Commander Markham, with Mr. Egerton as a confederate, will give entertainments of magic and legerdemain, and can perform all conjuring tricks, from the magic bottle to dark seances and clairvoyance. The histrionic talent is also in strong force on board both ships; many presents of dresses and properties were received, including one from Mr. Irving, and a magnificent pronesium has been landed for the Alert. There will also be periodical literature and newspapers, besides printed playbills and notices, the printing department being ably conducted by Lieut. Giffard and Robert Symons. Nor has due provision for such festive occasions as birthdays and Christmastide been forgotten. Fortunately, as many as seven birthdays occur during the long Winter nights, five in the Alert and two in the Discovery. The maintenance of the duties of making the Winter pass quickly and pleasantly away, by amusing as well as employing the minds of all on board and preventing their caring for the inevitable hardships and sufferings, as well as by strictly enforcing the proper amount of daily exercise and the observance of sanitary regulations, cannot be overestimated, and every member of the expedition, by cordially and heartily entering into the spirit of the work, will, each in his place, thus secure the maintenance of the general health both of mind and body. It is this alone that can insure that elasticity and vigor which, in the Spring of 1876, is destined to carry the crosses of St. George far into the unknown north. As the sun begins to approach the horizon, the grand work of the expedition will commence."

THE UNBURIED GUIBORD.

TEXT OF THE LETTER OF BISHOP BOURGET.

Following is the complete text of the letter which Bishop Bourget on Wednesday addressed to the newspapers of Montreal:

BISHOP'S PALACE, MONTREAL, Sept. 8, 1875.

To the Editor of the Gazette:

SIR: As there have been disturbances some days since at the Catholic Cemetery of Cote des Neiges, I consider it a fitting opportunity of informing you of the following facts:

First—Measures had been taken that, if the body they were attempting to bury in the aforesaid cemetery had been so interred in defiance of the laws of the Church, the place where it lay should be immediately interdicted and looked upon henceforth as a cursed spot to be held in execration. For the Bishop considers himself in duty bound above all others to see that the mortal remains of the faithful children of the Church rest together in peace, overshadowed by the Redeemer's cross, till that last day, when, calling all men back to life, He will judge them with the full pageantry of His might, and render to every one according to his deeds. If, therefore, fresh efforts are made to introduce the aforesaid body into the consecrated precincts, I request all Catholics to remain quiet like true children of the Church and loyal subjects of her Majesty the Queen. I exhort them, at the same time, to unite their prayers with mine, with those of the clergy, of the religious houses, and of every pious family, to obtain from the Father of all mercies that these events turn to the advantage of religion.

Second—As far as circumstances allowed I had sought the protection of the municipal authority that all in its power might be done to prevent demonstrations of violence which, however just the intention of prompting them, are always very much to be deplored.

Third—I have to return thanks to Providence that a new meeting on this occasion was little more than a mere popular protest in favor of the reverence due to the dead who have slept in the Lord, and subject to the sacred laws of His Church.

Fourth—I deem it time to invite every one to sign petitions to the Queen begging of her Majesty to enjoin that the rights possessed by the Catholics of this large city, not to be molested in the exercise of their holy faith, be respected by all those whom Providence has called to share her royal authority.

I remain, Mr. Editor, very truly, your obedient servant,

† IG. BISHOP OF MONTREAL.

OLD-TIME PRICES AT THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

A correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser*, writing from Plymouth, N. H., relates the following: Several years ago I arrived at a country hostelry situated in the neighboring town of Rumney. Staying a week or two, I asked my bill when the time of my stay was at an end.

"Well, what do you think it is worth?" said my landlord.

"Oh, I don't know; you keep the hotel—what is the charge?"

"Well—come, let's chalk."

So the bellows was taken from its nail, and, as was then so frequently the custom, each party chalked what he thought it was worth. Looking at the figures, finally the landlord said: "Well, about twenty cents for meals and twenty cents for lodging."

Wondering, I paid him. Next year, happening in the same town, I stopped at the house of a friend, and meeting my "chalking" landlord of the year previous, he said: "I did a wrong thing by you last year. I charged you too much. You see twenty cents a meal ain't much; but then three times twenty is sixty, for meals, and twenty is eighty, and seven times eighty is $5 60 a week. And that's an awful sum."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES — RIFLE PRACTICE.

Stephan D. O'Keefe has been elected Captain of Company A, Eighth Regiment.

Private Frank G. Ward, of Company F, Seventh Regiment, has applied for transferral to Company G, Seventy-fourth Regiment, Thirty-first Brigade, Eighth Division.

Col. James Jourdan, commanding the Thirteenth Regiment, has obtained leave of absence for sixty days, during which the command of the regiment will devolve upon Lieut. Col. Briggs.

The following officers have appealed from the decisions of the Brigade Court Martial: Capt. Lindsay of the Seventy-ninth; Capt. W. J. Harding, Twenty-second, and Commissary A. J. Decker, of the Eighth.

Major Gen. Thomas S. Dakin has returned to Brooklyn, and has assumed command of the Second Division. Gen. Meserole will resume command of the Eleventh Brigade and Col. Austin of the Forty-seventh Regiment.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Eleventh Brigade, Brooklyn, Capt. John Kreucher, commanding, and Battery B, Artillery, under command of Major Timmes, will practice at the targets at Atlantic Park, Rockaway, to-morrow.

Adjt. Gen. Franklin Townsend has signified his intention of ordering a parade of the First and Second Divisions for review by the Commander in Chief; the Second Division on Tuesday, Oct. 12, and the First Division on Wednesday, Oct. 13.

Adjt. R. Livingston Luckey, of the Ninth Infantry, has resigned, and Col. Hitchcock has appointed as his successor Col. Clifford H. A. Bartlett. Aid de Camp on the staff of Gov. Tilden. William T. Walton has been elected Captain of Company F.

The members of the Seventy-seventh Regiment, New-York Volunteers, will celebrate the anniversary of their organization at Saratoga, on Tuesday, the 21st inst. On that occasion they will unveil a monument to their deceased comrades.

The Nineteenth Battalion, Newburg, N. Y., Col. W. D. Dickey commanding, will encamp for three days, beginning on Tuesday, Oct. 5, at Washingtonville. This command will be represented by a team of twelve at Creedmoor, at the Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association.

Capt. Julius F. Simonds, commanding Howitzer Battery, Eleventh Brigade, has resigned, owing to expiration of his term of service. He was formerly a member of the Seventh Infantry, was transferred to this battery, and has served in it through all the grades, from private to Captain.

First Sergt. Otto Purkowsky has been elected First Lieutenant of Company E, Fifth-fifth Regiment, vice Gebhard commission vacated. First Lieut. John Von Gerichten, of Company D, has been elected Captain of Company G vice Hay resigned. First Lieut. John C. Moehring, of Company C, has resigned.

Lieut. Col. Rodgers, of the Forty-seventh Regiment has been granted leave of absence for thirty days. A team of twenty-five has been chosen in this command to practice at Creedmoor, and later on a team of twelve will be selected to represent the regiment in the Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association at Creedmoor.

The second contest for the challenge badge of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association took place at Jamaica last Wednesday. The conditions were: Distance, 200 yards; position, standing; fifteen shots. Mr. George H. Creed, President of the Association was the successful competitor upon a score of 60 out of a possible 75 points.

The Twenty-eighth Regiment, Brooklyn, Lieut. Col. Obermier commanding, will encamp at Ridgewood Park on the 25th inst. At a meeting of Company H last Thursday night, George Giehl was elected Captain, and Philip Bossert, First Lieutenant. Lieut. Adolf Getting, of Company I, has received his commission.

The veterans of the One Hundred and Eighty-fifth Regiment, New-York Volunteers, will hold their annual reunion, at Cortland, N. Y., on Thursday, the 23d inst., the anniversary of the departure of the regiment to the seat of war. The celebration will take the form of what is known among the rural gentry as a "basket picnic."

The Eleventh Regiment will hold a picnic and Summer's night festival at Sulzer's East River Park, on Monday, the 20th inst. The officers of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, Brooklyn, have accepted an invitation to be present. Col. Unbekant has appointed Dr. Daniel Cook, formerly Assistant Surgeon of the Third Cavalry, Surgeon of his command.

The citizens of Utica, to the number of 8,000, enjoyed a sham battle at the Fair Grounds in that city last Wednesday. An improvised fort had been constructed of brown paper, and the several Militia organizations were assigned to their respective places on the offensive and defensive. The contest raged for an hour or more, resulting, of course, in a victory for the "Colonists," as the local papers styled the Federal representatives.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. R. C. Ward commanding, held an enthusiastic meeting last Wednesday evening, to take into consideration a project to visit Philadelphia next year, and the best means of recruiting a sufficient number to parade 1,000 men on that occasion. Over 400 men were present, and each man pledged himself to enlist one or more men during the coming season. Gen. Meserole and staff were present during the meeting.

The officers of the Eighth Division N. G. S. N. Y. have organized a rifle association at Buffalo, under the euphonious title of "Bay View" Rifle Association. The following gentlemen were elected a Board of Directors for the ensuing year: Gen. R. L. Howard, Col. Richard Flach, Col. Lewis M. Evans, Col. William S. Bull, Col. A. J. Barnard, Col. A. Rupp, Lieut. Col. S. J. Cornell, Major S. M. Hubley, Capt. George E. Mann, Capt. J. T. Rees, Capt. Henry Schoelkopf, Adjt. T. B. Wright, Lemuel L. Crooker.

The surviving members of the One Hundred and Sixty-first Regiment New-York Volunteers held their first reunion at Bath, N. Y., last Friday and Saturday. Col. G. T. Harrower, its former commandant, with his staff and a large number of the line officers, were present, and about 200 of the rank and file. The old camp songs were resung and the familiar bivouac stories were told again at the Opera-house in that village. The proceedings terminated in a grand banquet.

The members of the third class in the following companies of the Seventy-ninth Regiment will proceed to Creedmoor for rifle practice: Companies A, B, C, and D, to-morrow; Companies E, F, G, and H, Friday, the 24th inst. Company E, Capt. W. C. Clark commanding, will hold its annual picnic at Lion Park, corner of One Hundred and Tenth street and Eighth avenue, next Friday afternoon and evening. Music will be supplied by the regimental band, under the leadership of Prof. Robertson, and a pleasant time may be anticipated.

The Separate Troop Cavalry Rifle Club held its monthly meeting at No. 206 Stanton street last Friday evening. Capt. Karl Klein presided. In view of the fact that the cavalry match provided in the Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association will be contested at 200 yards distance, it was decided to practice at that range at Creedmoor next Wednesday, the 15th inst. The members will proceed to the range by the 6:40 A. M. train from Hunter's Point, leaving Thirty-fourth street fifteen minutes earlier.

The members of the several companies in the Twelfth Regiment who remain in the third class in the school of Rifle Practice, will practice at Creedmoor, as follows: Companies A, B, D, E, and F to-morrow; Companies C, G, H, I, and K on Friday, the 24th inst. Assembly at the armory at 8 A. M. The following officers will accompany the detachments: Capts. Smith, Herb, and Van Rensselaer, Lieuts. Helzman and Williams to-morrow; Capts. Brady, Fackner, and Reddy, Lieuts. Rich, Pering, and Kirby on Friday, the 24th inst.

The Scottish-American Rifle Club gave a reception to the Irish-American Rifle Club at the armory of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, last Thursday evening. The occasion was the presentation to the former of the badge won by them from the Irish Club at Creedmoor last Summer. Gen. F. F. Millen, President of the Irish Club, made the presentation speech, in which he pretty thoroughly exhausted the traditions of the two countries. Col. Marshall, President of the Scottish Club, received the trophy in a short speech, after which a collation was served. During the evening recitations, songs, and speeches followed each other in rapid succession, and the revelry was kept up until 2 o'clock A. M. A return match will shortly be contested by these clubs.

The Second Division, Brooklyn, Gen. T. S. Dakin commanding, will practice for the second time at Creedmoor as follows: Eleventh Brigade on Thursdays, the 23d inst., and Oct. 7; Fifth Brigade, Fridays, Oct. 1 and 8. The practice will be in the second and third classes, and will include only those who were not present on the previous days appointed for that purpose. Brigade officers have been directed in orders to detail suitable officers of the day, who will, in turn, appoint officers of the day, officers of the guard, and a sufficient number of enlisted men to constitute a proper guard, and all rules and regulations applicable to encampment will, it is said, be strictly enforced. The cavalry troops will practice on Thursday, Oct. 14.

The advent of the American team of riflemen in the quiet little town of Poughkeepsie next Tuesday is likely to create considerable enthusiasm, if we may judge by the elaborate preparations which are being made for their reception. The programme, as thus far completed, includes a long range match for a gold medal, valued at $100, presented for competion by the Hudson River Rifle Association; a banquet and reception at the Morgan House, and a parade by the Twenty-first Regiment. The Committee of Arrangements includes all of the prominent officers of the National Guard in the Eighth Division, of which Major Gen. James W. Husted is commander, and as the latter is also Chairman of the Committee, the success of the enterprise is insured.

Col. Richard Vose commanding the Seventy-first Regiment, has issued an order directing his regiment to proceed to Creedmoor for rifle practice by companies as follows: Companies A, B, C, D, and E, under command of Capt. Des Marets, to-morrow, and Companies F, G, H, I, and K on Friday, the 24th inst., under command of Capt. A. L. See. Four drummers will be detailed on each occasion by Drum Major Jenks. Assembly will be sounded at the armory at 8 A. M. The resignation of Capt. A. W. Sheldon, of Company D, has been accepted. First Lieut. Charles E. Shade has received the acceptance of his resignation. The latter officer served more than his required term, and, having faithfully performed his duty, retires with the encomiums of Col. Vose; his absence will be regretted by his brother officers.

The Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. H. E. Roehr commanding, encamped at Ridgewood Park last Sunday. All of the necessary arrangements had been made on the day previous and the ordinary details of camp life commenced at once. Two guns and a *personnel* of sixteen men had been provided by Capt. Peter Senlig, of Battery A, who fired the morning gun at sunrise. Guard mounting followed, after which battalion drill. In the afternoon a sham battle was executed between the right and left wings of the regiment for the edification of the spectators. Other manœuvres followed, concluding with a review before Gen. Franz Sigel. Owing to the lateness of the hour dress-parade was omitted. Only one accident happened to mar the festivities. Major Petry was thrown from his horse while entering the grounds and received severe internal injuries.

The Sandy Hill *Herald* says that Dr. H. E. Potter, of that village, possesses the enlistment papers of Mr. A. T. Stewart, of this City, of which the following is a copy:

THE PEOPLE OF STATE OF NEW-YORK—LAFAYETTE GUARDS—*To all whom these Presents shall come:* Know ye that pursuant to the Constitution and laws of our State, Alex'r T. Stewart is ta soldier in the light infantry Company attached to the Two Hundred and Fifty-seventh Regiment of Infantry, for the City of New-York, whereof George H. Biddle, Esq., is commandant, Fifty-ninth Brigade, Daniel Lee, Esq., Brigadier General.

In testimony whereof, we the said commandants of the said company and regiment have hereunto respectively signed and countersigned our names, and have caused the seal of the company to be hereunto affixed this 14th day of September, 1835, and of American Independence the 58th.

JOHN JAMISON, Captain.
F. J. MARIOTTE, Lieut. Com'dg.
GEO. H. BIDDLE, Colonel.

A correspondent calls our attention to the report of Major W. J. Denslow, Inspector of the Fifth Brigade, Brooklyn, as published in the Adjutant General's report, and accuses Major Denslow of "harshness," "partiality," &c., toward the Twenty-eighth Battalion. As Major Denslow is a man of ability, and an officer of experience—having been reared in the Seventh Regiment, and subsequently serving in a volunteer regiment during the rebellion—it is safe to say that in making the report he did he was only faithfully discharging his duty. Besides, his interests demanded that he should make the inspections thoroughly, and at the same time present as good a record of the brigade as possible. The errors referred to in the report were glaring, and could not be passed by without comment. One mistake to which the report refers was committed by a non-commissioned staff, who "saluted as though they held commissions." "The company books were in bad order;" "during the dress parade the men were unsteady in the ranks," and so on, *ad libitum*. Any one of these errors would be observed by the ordinary spectator, and could not by any possibility be overlooked by the Inspector.

The formal disbandment of the Sixth Regiment took place at the State Arsenal last Tuesday night. The regiment paraded eight companies of twelve files, in full uniform, with band and drum corps, forming a total of 218 men. Before the ceremony commenced a vote was taken upon a proposition to transfer the entire regiment to the Eleventh, which was lost by a large majority. Lieut. Col. King mustered out the rank and file, and their discharge papers will be made out soon. This regiment was organized during the Winter of 1814, and bears on its rolls many of the veterans of the War of 1812. During the first decade of its existence it was known as the "Governor's Guard," and paraded on all State occasions. For the past few years the star of the regiment has been under a cloud, and for over a year it has had no armory. Col. Van Wyck deserves credit for having labored very hard to restore the regiment to its original high position in the National Guard, but the regiment had become so reduced in discipline that this was at present an impossibility, and could only be accomplished by "weeding" from its ranks the disaffected members, and, in many instances, by substituting officers of a higher social grade than those latterly in command of its companies. Col. Van Wyck has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of Gen. Vilmar, and Lieut. Col. King has been temporarily detailed acting Inspector of Rifle Practice in the same command during the absence of Major C. E. Orvis, and the remaining officers will be rendered supernumerary.

A LITTLE MISTAKE.

HOW CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE WAS VERY DECIDEDLY AT FAULT.

The papers have been telling what some of them call a very romantic story, to the effect that some forty years ago Thomas Emerson, President of the Old Windsor Bank, in Vermont, was suspected of robbing the bank of about $50,000, and was tried, found guilty, and confined in Windsor Jail for many years. A few days ago, as Col. H. Harlow, of Windsor, was removing an old brick oven in his house, which was formerly occupied by the Cashier, Kittredge, he discovered somewhere between $40,000 and $50,000 of the missing money in a brick vault under the oven. The inference naturally drawn from this imperfect information was that the Cashier stole and concealed the money, and that Emerson was imprisoned without cause. But the Burlington *Free Press* quietly spoils the whole story by giving the facts, which are these: "Mr. Kittredge never was Cashier of the bank; Mr. Emerson was never accused of robbing the bank, and was never tried, found guilty, and confined in Windsor jail' for the offense; and finally there is no jail in Windsor. Thomas Emerson was President of the Windsor Bank, and his nephew, Thomas Emerson, Jr., Cashier. The senior Emerson was also a member of the firm of Emerson & Lamb, (formerly Emerson, Lamb & Harvey, the junior member being Peter Harvey, the famous merchant and friend of Daniel Webster,) of Boston, who acted as redeeming agents of the bank in that city. About the year 1837 Emerson & Lamb failed, and their failure caused that of the bank. Thomas Emerson was accused of misappropriating the funds of the bank, and on this charge was imprisoned for some time in Woodstock Jail, whence he finally obtained his release and went West. Subsequent to the failure, an attempt was made to revive the bank, and its bills were bought up at various discounts with this end in view; but the scheme fell through, and a new bank—the Ascutney—was organized. The reasonable probability is, therefore, that these bills, bought up to start the bank anew, were intrusted to the Cashier, Rufus Emerson. The project being abandoned, and the Cashier dying shortly afterward, the bills remained unthought of and uncared for until found last week."

A FLYING-MACHINE.

In the ninth annual report of the British Aeronautical Society, just issued, reference is made to the fatal accident of M. De Groof, which resulted from his descent from a balloon in an apparatus designed and constructed by himself for purposes of flight. "As this mishap," remarks the report, "might be taken as evidence of the difficulty, if not impossibility, of accomplishing mechanical flight, a few of the facts may be recorded. It was stated that on a previous attempt the machine and aeronaut were severed from the balloon at a considerable altitude, and that at his descent he distanced the balloon, and reached the ground several feet in advance. Subsequent evidence showed this to be an incorrect report. At the second ascent, when the machine was detached, the wings were seen to collapse together over head, as if the muscular force of the legs, to which they were connected by cords, was not sufficient to keep them extended, consequently the fall was exceedingly rapid. The wings measured 37 feet from end to end, so that the leverage was very great. Had they been prevented from folding quite back, by means of suitable stops, the descent might not have proved fatal, though the experiment would have been far from safe for the following reasons: The area of the wings and tail, as extended horizontally, was 220 square feet. The weight of the man and machine was 350 pounds. If he could not move the wings so as to add his support, the rate of perpendicular descent would be 1,540 feet per minute, being limited to this speed by the resistance of the atmosphere at 1.6 pounds per square foot. One hundred and fifty-four feet per minute is the velocity acquired at the termination of a descent from a height of eleven feet, an unsafe distance for an ordinary person to fall, but the feat might be performed by a trained acrobat without damage to himself. It would appear, therefore, that the arrangement was badly conceived and carried out, without regard to data or principles, and that the position taken by the wings afforded no support. Had they remained extended horizontally the result would have been different, and the descent gradual, like that of a parachute."

ROWING NOTES.

The final deposit of $500 aside in the Englehart-O'Neil match was posted in the hands of Mr. Hamilton Busbey, the final stakeholder, yesterday, making the total amount $2,000. Both men are doing remarkably well. The race will take place at 11 A. M. Tuesday, Sept. 21, on Saratoga Lake.

The regatta of the Palisade Boat Club, Yonkers, was postponed till Tuesday next, on account of rough water.

The match race between the Nassau and Atalanta Boat Clubs will come off in the early part of October.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—SEPT. 11.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

200	Mar. a. p.	9	
1200	Western Union.	79⅞	
400	do.	80	
1000	do. c.	79⅞	
300	do. c.	79⅝	
300	do. c.	80	
200	do	80	
100	do.	80¼	
1000	do.	80¾	
400	do. s4.	80	
700	do.	80	
400	do.	79⅝	
1000	do.	79⅝	
2800	do.	79⅝	
300	do.	79⅝	
1000	do.	79⅝	
500	do.	79⅝	
1100	do.	79¾	
100	do. c.	79¼	
500	do. s5.	79¾	
1800	do.	79⅝	
2800	do.	79¾	
800	do.	79⅝	
800	Pacific Mail	37⅝	
100	do. c.	37⅝	
1200	do.	37½	
1700	do.	37¾	
300	do. s3.	37¾	
30	N. Y. C. & H. s3.	105	
200	Erie Railway	18⅝	
800	do.	18¾	
100	do. c.	18¾	
200	do. s3.	18½	
1300	do.	18	
100	do. c.	17⅝	
700	do.	18	
300	do. c.	18	
300	do.	17⅞	
400	do.	17¾	
400	do.	17⅝	
800	do.	17⅜	
500	do.	17⅝	
100	do. c.	17⅝	
600	do. s3.	17¾	
200	do.	17⅝	
1000	do.	17⅝	
700	do.	17⅝	
100	Union Pac. b. c.	72½	

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

$500	U. S. 5-20 c. '65	118⅞	
500	do. small	118⅝	
10,000	Virg. 6s Def.	9¼	
5,000	Ohio & Miss	2d. 73	
1,000	Un. Pac. a. F.	82⅝	
8,000	W. c. c. g. b.	87¼	
100	Pacific Mail	c. 37⅝	
200	do.	37½	
2,200	Western Union.	79¾	
200	do.	s3. 79⅝	
200	do.	79⅝	
900	do.	79⅝	
5000	do.	79⅝	
100	Union Pacific	72⅝	
100	Atlantic & Pac. P.	10	
100	do

LONG ISLAND TOWNS.

MONTAUK AND SURROUNDINGS.

THE TRIP FROM GARDINER'S ISLAND—AN ANCIENT CONTRACT WITH THE INDIANS—A TALK WITH THE KING OF THE "MEANTAUKS"—FRIENDS OF THE INDIANS—THE DECLINE OF THE TRIBE.

EAST HAMPTON, Long Island, Wednesday, Aug. 4, 1875.

After you have made a careful study of Gardiner's Island and its surroundings, it behooves you to run down to Montauk Point, where, although you find no old houses and none of the other ancient landmarks of man's making which go so far to gladden the heart of the antiquary, are at least points enough, including the Point itself, to interest the most stolid tourist.

You pass through Amagansett, as you did on your tramp to the Fire Place; but instead of turning thence to the north you continue eastward. Six or seven miles from Amagansett you strike Napeague Beach, a long stretch of fine white sand that marks the beginning of Montauk Land. I need not tell you that the pull through this dry, barren, desolate region is enough to try the patience of the most indefatigable pedestrian; and when I add that in order to get over it in safety it is necessary for you to wear a net over your head to protect you from the myriads of mosquitoes that attack you at every step you will understand that this part of the trip can in no sense rightly be called a pleasure trip. But when the sand reach is passed, and you leave Napeague Bay on your left, and strike the solid ground of Montauk, and have a chance to enjoy in comfort the pure air of the ocean, as it comes to you with its boisterous greeting, you forget the wearisome walk and the worrisome mosquitoes, and tramp along with the light-heartedness of a troubadour bound for the tower wherein his fair lady awaits his coming.

The road over Montauk is not what you may call interesting. It is, in fact, rather monotonous. On one side is the water of the ocean, on the other that of Gardiner's Bay; but when Gardiner's Island lies like a speck to the north of you, and you have naught else in sight on either hand, I defy you to tell that there's much difference between the bay and the ocean, except that the latter comes to you with a roar, while the former approaches with the sweet, soft whisper of a doubting sweetheart. Ten miles out you come to Stratton's, one of the three houses, properly so called, on Montauk. Here you take dinner—a good one, too—and after an hour's rest start for the jumping-off place.

The next point of interest you meet is Great Pond Bay, which cuts so far into the neck that it leaves but a narrow strip of land for you to walk over. This bay opens to the north, and needs only a breakwater to make it at once the safest, the most commodious harbor in the country. Here, perhaps in time will be the great watering-place of the Northern States; and here, if I do not greatly overestimate the advantages of the situation, before many years vessels from foreign lands will discharge their cargoes, to be forwarded New-Yorkward by a railroad to be built as a continuation of that to Sag Harbor. Two or three miles beyond the bay is Montauk Point Lighthouse, one of the finest on the Atlantic coast.

The light is visible in ordinary weather fifteen miles, but it has been plainly seen at the distance of forty. There is also a first-class fog signal—two 24-inch engines and a Daboll trumpet—which was put in operation in the Spring of 1873, and has been in successful operation since. You may have heard horrid sounds in your career, but you surely have never listened to anything which could equal in the intensity of wildness and weirdness the tones of this fog signal sending forth its blasts of sound into the thick mists of the quiet night.

At the extreme end of Montauk dwell in little huts five or six families, the remnant of the once powerful tribe of the "Meantauks." They are ignorant and poor, and bear about as much resemblance to their noble ancestors as the lazzaroni of Naples do to the old Romans who once governed the world. They have a King and a Queen, but the King is "King" rather in name than in fact," and the Queen is only his wasuerwoman and maid of all work. The last Queen, as I told you in a late letter, was a menial servant in the Dayton family at East Hampton. This fact is at once laughable and sad—more sad, I think, than laughable. For my part I cannot think of it without recalling the noble acts of her ancestor, Wiandanch, Sachem of all the Long Island tribes, who many and many a time interposed his authority to prevent outrages against the whites, and aided, even though unconsciously, in building up a Government that was destined to have its influence upon the reformation of the world.

In 1661 there was a covenant made between the Indians and the whites of East Hampton, which requires attention. Here is the contract from the original manuscript:

Bee it knowne unto all men by these presents, that I, the Sunk Squa of Meantauk, wife of Wiandanch, of late yeeres Deceased, and also I Wionkombone, Sonne of the foresaid Deceased partie, Sachem of Long-Island, together with Pokkatonu, Chief Counsellor, and the rest of ye trusty Counsellors and associates, send greeting. Know ye, that Whereas there was a full and firme Indenture made between Mr. Thomas Baker, Mr. Robert Bond, Mr. Thomas James, Mr. Lion Gardiner, Mr. John Mulford, John Hand, Benjamin Price, Together with their associates, the Inhabitants of Easthampton upon Long island, yeesne partie, and I Sunk Squa, and also I Wionkombone, with the full Consent of my Counsellors and Servants, as also of my two Guardians, left by my deceased Father, viz.: Mr. Lion Gardiner of Easthampton, and Mr. David Gardiner, of ye Isle of wight, ye other partie, in ye yeere of or Lord One Thousand Six Hundred Sixtie, upon ye sixt day of August, whereby we did, fully and firmly sell unto the Said parties, our neck of land called Montaukut, from sea to sea, from ye utmost end of that neck Eastward Called wompenamt, to our utmost bounds westward, Called Napeake, with all priviledges and appurtenances belonging to the same, upon Condition there and then specified in that foresaid Indenture, and a Counterpound, bearing ye same Date, signed and sealed to us by ye foresaid parties, Inhabitants of East-Hampton, by virtue of which Counterpound wee had free libertie granted if wee see cause to Sit Down again upon ye said Land, this being the full purpose of us the Sunk Squa, of Wiankombone, Sechem, together with our associates, in Convenient time to sitt down in ye said Meantaukut; know yee allsoe, that whereas of late years, there having beene Sore Distress and Calamities befalen us by reason of ye Cruel opposition and Violence of or. most Deadly Enemie Ninnicraft, Sachem of Narhiggansett, whose Cruelty hath proceeded so farr as to take away ye lives of many of or. Deare friends and relationsease that we were forced to flie from ye sand Montakut for shelter to our beloved friends and neigbors of Easthampton, whom wee found to be friendly in our distress, and whom wee must ever owne and acknowledge as instruments under God, for ye preservation of or. lives and ye lives of or. Wives and Children to this Day, and of that Land of Montakut from ye hands of or. Enemies, and since or. Comming amongst them ye relieving of us in or. Extremities from time to time; and now at last wee find ye said Inhabitants of Easthampton, our Deliverers. Cordial and faithful in their Covenants, leaving us freely to or. owne liberlie to go or stay, being ready to performe all conditions of ye foresaid agreem't. After serious deoate and deliberation, in Consideration of that love which we have and doe bear, unto these our trustie and beloved friends of Easthampton, upon our owne free and voluntary motion, have given and granted, and by these presents do give and grant and Confirme unto these our friends, ye Inhabitants of Easthampton, Excepting such as have Exempted themselves from ye former agreement; and shall from this our grant, all that peice or neck of Land belonging to Montakut Land, westward to a fresh pond in a beach on this side, Westward to the old Indian fort, a mile where the old Indian fort stoode on ye other side, Eastward to ye new fort that is yet standing; the name of ye pond being Quantuntowunk on ye North and Koukhongauk on ye south, to gether with all priviledges and appurtenances belonging to the foresaid land from south to north, To have and to hold ye same at free Commonage, to be ordered and disposed of for the benefit of ye aforesaid Inhabitants of East-Hampton, themselves, their heirs, administrators, Executors and assignes forever; to possess the same freely and quietely, without any matter of Cuallenge, clayme or demand of us, ye said Sunk Squa, and Wiankombone Sachem, or our associates, or of any other person or persons whatsoever, for us, or in our name, or for our cause, means or procurement. And without any mony or other things therefor to be yielded, paid or done only for ye said Land, to us or our heires forever, and shall Justifie the possession of this foresaid Land, by these said Inhabitants of Easthampton, against any shall Questin their properties in the same. Know yee also, yt this is not only the Deede of mee, ye Sunk Squa, and Wiukombone Sachem, but also the act and Deede of all our associates and subjects, who have hadd formerly any properties in ye foresaid Land.

In April, 1663, an extraordinary panic occurred. The Indians of Meontawket, or Montauk, who had been subject to Ninigret, or Ninnicraft, Sachem of the Narragansetts, were in arrear with their tribute. They collected a quantity of wampum, and sent this with an old gun-barrel to the chief, who received the messengers graciously, and gave pardon to the defaulters. This fact at once became known among the white settlers, who put it down as positive evidence of an Indian plot. The people of East Hampton were especially excited, and the Constable, acting under the orders of the "threemen," required the Montauks to give up their arms, which they reluctantly did. Minister James, of whom I have already spoken, wrote to Major John Mason, of Connecticut, one of the heroes of the Pequot war, and to Gov. Lovelace, charging Ninicraft with having organized an extensive conspiracy to exterminate the English. Lovelace at once communicated with the Rhode Island authorities, who directed that Ninicraft should be brought before them at Newport for examination. But the sachem explained everything satisfactorily, and the court "saw no just grounds of jealousy as to his intentions." Soon afterward the Montauk chiefs acknowledged the Governor of New-York as their "chiefest sachem," and all panics or fears were set at rest.

The ground that forms Montauk Land was evidently thrown up during some violent convulsion of nature, as the irregular and chaotic condition of the surface sufficiently indicates. The scenery at the Point is not altogether attractive, except to the student of nature not carried away by enthusiasm; but I think no one can make the journey from Napeague to the Light without finding a great deal to interest him. The hills on the Point are not the Alps, with their upper world of lilac-white melting into the clouds in the distance, with softened shadows of viscid ice and rifts of gray gneiss, and with death crouching in the treacherous snow-drift beneath and the avalanche poised threateningly above. They are ordinary hills that overlook the commonplace ocean, whose roar is constant, and whose breath is ever laden with the cooling odors of health. Here you run no risk that a false step may make you a waif for the *lämmergeiers*, or a badly calculated leap land you away down among the buried villages of the last century. There is nothing here to excite the enthusiasm or stimulate the ambition of the mountain tourist with alpenstock and haversack; but to him who loves the music of the billows, and who glories in the ever-changing light of ocean wave and overhanging cloud, Montauk Point offers a wealth of delight. The endless and measureless world of the deep is before him, the glorious Summer sky above him, with its hypermyriorama of weird figures and wondrous fairy scenes, and to his ears are borne from dawn to dark and from dark to dawn again, the wild, wild songs of the mystic sea-world—songs that have been sung since the beginning of time—that shall be sung uninterpreted till time shall be no more.

I come down from the clouds to commune with the spirits of earth for a while, and first I talk with the King of the Montauks. He is a real Yankee, in that he speaks through his nose and answers no question without due deliberation. His manner is Yankee, his accent is Yankee, and were David to be placed where Yankee push and enterprise could avail him, he would make his mark in the world. The land of Montauk, he tells me, is held by the inhabitants of East Hampton as a grazing place for their cattle. The beasts are driven down and kept here until killing time, when they are taken back as fat as butter. The land is held in thirty-eight shares, and various efforts have been made by New-York capitalists to get possession of it, but thus far I believe in vain.

One of the great friends of the Montauks in the old time was Rev. Mr. James, who not only tried to civilize and educate the Indians, but actually translated the catechism into their language and worked hard to have it printed. This, I believe, was never done, although in his efforts he was instrumental in having one of the first printing presses brought from England to the New-York colony.

Another of their white friends was Capt. John Dayton, a lineal descendant of Ralph, the first East Hampton settler of that name. He was one of nature's noblemen, reckless, daring, sanguine, earnest, and honest. When the British beset East Hampton, his house was often attacked. On one occasion, when all alone, he seized his gun, sallied out into the night, called upon a score of imaginary troopers, and put his enemies to flight. On the following day he drove a British officer from his place with a pitchfork. During the Revolution a part of the British fleet anchored off Montauk, and it was supposed that the intention was to land and steal the cattle that were then, as now, pastured and fattened there. The Captain, thinking that he could prevent the landing, offered to lead forty of his neighbors, and the volunteers marched off to Montauk. He selected a hill, marched over it at the head of his company, and descended into a hollow, where, out of sight of the fleet, he caused every man to change his coat, and then marched them back to the starting place and over the hill again; and thus the company continued their march over and around the hill. The manœuvre was successful, and the British, thinking that there was an army on shore ready to meet them, did not land, and the flocks were saved. Capt. Dayton died in 1825 at the age of ninety-eight years.

Another stanch friend of the Indians was Deacon Joseph Osborn, 3d, a man of most unflinching principle. In the Revolution he was a firm Whig. It was related of him that one Sunday morning while on his way to church he was accosted by a British officer, who ordered him forthwith to appear at a designated place with his team and do service for the British Army. "By what authority?" said the Deacon. "By authority of the King," replied the officer, with an oath. "What King do you serve?" asked Deacon Osborn. "King George III.," was the reply. "I serve under a greater King," answered the old man. "My King is King Jesus. He commands me to go to church, and I shall go." So giving rein to his team, away went the old patriot to meeting.

Among the traditions concerning the East Hampton men who were most prominent in their efforts to improve the condition of the Indians are several touching Samuel Mulford, who died in 1755. He was the leader of the opposition against Gov. Hunter, and went to England for the purpose of effecting his removal from office. While at the Court of St. James, Mulford was much annoyed by pickpockets. He became wearied with their tricks, and after having lost a number of pocket-handkerchiefs and other small articles, he went to a tailor and had a handful of fishhooks sewed in the inside of his pockets. It was not long before a *chevalier d'industrie* put his hand into Mulford's pocket. The thief could not extricate himself, and the quaint old Long Islander took the fellow to prison followed by an admiring crowd. In 1716 Mulford delivered a scathing speech against Gov. Hunter, which the Assembly ordered to be put into the hands of the Speaker. Mulford published the speech and circulated it. It was in denunciation of the corruption of the Administration, and was terribly bitter. The Governor began an oppressive and harassing lawsuit against Mulford in the Supreme Court, whose Judges he himself had appointed. The House, in sympathy with the outspoken patriot whose little fortune had been amassed by daily toil, waited upon the Governor, and presented to him a resolution they had passed soliciting Mulford's discharge from the suit. The suit was suspended. The occasion for his visit to London was to procure a bounty for the encouragement of whaling. Being fearful that if his design should become known he would be arrested by the Governor, he sailed to Newport, walked to Boston, and thence embarked for the Court of St. James, where he met with the most gratifying success. On his return the whalemen of Suffolk County, says Lyon Gardiner, in his manuscripts, gave him a most enthusiastic reception "on account of his having succeeded in having the King's share given up."

The Montauks were once tributary or allied to the Pequots. When the whites settled on Long Island a war was raging between the Pequots and the Narragansetts. The Montauks were with the Pequots, and the Block Island Indians with the Narragansetts. In this war the Montauks received their death-blow. Here is the story as I find it in the manuscript memoranda of John Lyon Gardiner, of Gardiner's Island:

"Both parties set out in their war canoes on the same evening. It was in the Summer season, and at the full of the moon. They met half way, but the Block Island Indians being so situated in the glades of the moon could not be seen, while at the same time, looking westward, they saw at a distance their enemies silently approaching in Indian file. The word was given and they hurried back to Block Island, laid in ambush for their enemies, and secreted their wives and children. The Montaukets, unsuspicious, arrived at their landing place, hauled up their canoes, and they were silently, and, as they thought, sure of success, approaching the wigwams of their enemies while, as they supposed, asleep. They fell into the ambush that was laid, and while one party was killing them another was destroying their canoes and slaying such as attempted to return. They were all either taken or killed, except a few who escaped in one canoe. These brought the melancholy news to their friends. The Montaukers then moved on to the parsonage lands at East Hampton and continued there a long time. Their Sachem was taken alive and carried to Narragansett. A large flat rock was heated by building fires upon it. He was then ordered on it with his bare feet. He sang his death song, walking several times composedly across it, till his feet were burned to a coal. He fell, and they finished the scene as usual in such cases. This was the last of their wars."

The tribe continued to decrease. Severe laws were enacted to prevent intemperance among them, yet other causes operated to reduce their number, and now there is but a handful left. The small-pox must have had something to do with their decimation, as would appear by the following, which I take from the town records of East Hampton:

"March 2nd, 1663.—It is Ordered that noe Indian shall come to Town into the Street, after sufficient notice, on penalty of paying 5s. or be whipped; until they be free of the small pox."

As I have said, there are but five or six families left, the broken, dispirited, unambitious remnants of a once numerous and powerful race. For many years their residence has been confined solely to what is known as the "Indian Field," the tract of land lying between Great Pond and Oyster Pond. Their interest in the ancient inheritance is a mere personal right, not transferable. The noble blood that once flowed through the veins of the race has been long adulterated, and among the descendants of Wyandanch, the great Sachem, is not to be found a single Indian of pure descent.

A THIRTEEN-POUND TROUT.

From a paper by Francis Francis in the Field.

"There's a big trout in the corner of Sunbury Weir, Tim," I said to the Tinker one day; "I have tried for him for a week, and can't get a touch of him. I have seen him feeding all over the weir several times; but he won't look at my bait, and he is a real big one. I wish you would come up and take a look at him." Tim nodded and said, "I shall be through there to-morrow afternoon, and am going to stop the night there, and if you'll be up early in the morning we'll give him a look-up." "Very well, Tim; come and tap at the side window at the Flower Pot, and I'll be ready." "Give us two or three triangles and a strand of gut, and I'll tie a proper tuckle for him." "Take what you like, Tim," and I handed him my box of "all sorts," from which he selected what he wanted.

Five o'clock next morning found Tim at my window. "Nothin' like the hearly mornin' for a big un," said Tim; "they've had the night to rest in, and arn't frightened like they are when they've had twenty boats and punts over 'em; and the first time in the day as the trout feeds is the most safest for a run from him. I see the fish a week ago, and he lies in that corner where the heavy stream is," continued Tim, as he punted up to the weir, singing as he poled along, in high spirits, a doggerel affair I had heard fragments of before, the burden being something like that of the old glee, "Little Pigs:",

A werry big trout laid under a root—
Root, root, rootletum toot—
A werry big trout laid under a root;
Whack-fal-larity, whack-fal-larity! *(bis)*
With a dig a feller was he!

A werry big cockchafer boozled along—
Buzz, fuzz, boomersang bong—
A werry big cockchafer boozled along;
Whack-tal-larity, whack-fal-larity! *(bis)*
A buzzin' owld beadle was he.

Says Trouty, says he, with a wink of his eye—
Eye, eye—"Here, don't ve go by,
I've the snugvest back parlor as ever you spy;"
Whack-falarity, whack-fal-larity! *(bis)*
"Won't you step in a-ving us a song?"

The stupid owld beadle was proud of his song—
Buzz, fuzz, boomersang bong—
He stopp'd just a little, and stopp'd just too long;
Whack-fal-larity, whack-fal-larity! *(bis)*
Oh, 'tis pride's the worst company!

And what's become of the lawyers and trout—
Trout, trout, and the d——l all out—
If beadles, like clients, warn't buzzin' about?
Whack-fal-larity, whack-fal-larity! *(bis)*
And it wasn't for wanitee!

Meantime I fixed the tackle and put on a fly; when we reached the spot, however, Tim declined my arrangement. "It won't do nohows. I see the fish a-feedin', and I've seen many a big trout a-feedin'. If he was a four or five pounder, that are little bait mont do well enough; but this 'ere fish is a dozen pound and more, and the baits them fish goes for is real sizeable ones—roaches or daces of four to the pun'." Diving into the well, Tim fished out a dace of what I thought portentous size for a trout. It was a big jack bait of close on three ounces. He fixed it on the hooks he had prepared, fastened it to the trace, tried it two or three times until he made it spin to his fancy—no easy matter. "Now," he said, fixing the punt temporarily to the side of the weir, "you wade there. I'll spin the weir, and if I hooks the fish I'll drop the rod down to you; you play him till I runs round to you, and then when we're both in the punt I think we can handle him, for we must get him away from the weir as soon as we can, as there's a pile or two in it wot is old friends of his'n, I reckon."

In two minutes he was on the weir beam, living down flat upon it, and spinning the bay where the trout was supposed to be with wonderful ease and skil. Ten minutes passed, and the bait spun into and out of the stream, now up, now down, but nothing happened. Another ten minutes passed, and I saw the big fish roll over the top of the water some yards below, and then make a dash down in front of Tim's bait; the baits were leaping into the air and flying in all directions, and they were big roach and dace, and not "Brougham's babies" by any means. Little by little the line was paid out, and the bait dropped down a few yards across and across, from eddy to eddy yard by yard. In about ten minutes more the fish had gorged his first bait, and came up for another. I was looking on with breathless interest, when I saw the big fish roll up, with half his back out of water, and pounce upon Tim's bait like a tiger. Tim was on his feet in a minute, and I heard the reel give one prolonged screech as the monster dashed down to the tail of the stream, and Tim came slipping along the weir with the rod bent double, and the fish fighting at the end of the stream with fifty yards of line out. "Now look out!" roared Tim above the cataract; "the moment you gets the rod, get the line tight agin. He's on safe ground where he is now, and it'll take him a minute or two to come up, and by that time I'll be along with you."

Keeping the rod upright and the line as tight as he could, he dropped the butt gently into my hands. The fish was well on, and I had scarcely hold of the rod when he began to head up, and I wound in the line; and by the time he had reached his feeding ground again I was in the punt, and we had got below him. Two other fine runs he made down to the tail of the weir, and the second time, with a little gentle pressure, we got him into the sharp but steady stream below, and worked him away from the weir pool into a neighborhood where he was a stranger; and there it was only a question of time. Tim managed the punt like a gondolier, only giving a brief word of caution now and then, and not many of them, for he had "confidence in the rod," as he expressed it, and never liked to flurry the angler. Presently, as the trout began to run short, the punt was grounded on a gravelly shallow, where there was plenty of slack water outside, into which I coaxed the fish. The pole was laid down and Tim took up the net, knee ing down and sinking it, ready for the last act of the play. I gradually led the fish nearer and nearer, and when I saw him under the rod point, and what a splendid fish he was, I confess that my heart was in my mouth. "Oh! if anything were to happen and he got off now!" I felt that I should hate myself forever. But my fears were groundless—steadily the net was thrust forward deep in the water. The fish came within reach, and, with an upward sweep, Tim had him, and he was flopping in the bottom of the punt. "Whoo-oop! hoop! hoop! hoo-oop!! Thirteen pounds and a half, by the Lord Harry, and what a splendacious creature! a king of trouts with all his jewels on, gold and silver and rubies. Twenty-eight inches and a half! he's the finest fish I ever caught, Tim." "Yes, Sir, I 'spect he is, for he's a rael beauty and worth gettin' up for, and I sees as Mr. Screwgem's of the same opinion, only he don't get up quite early enough for here he comes. We've only just in time, Sir. Lor, Sir, the sight o' this 'll be galls and wormholes, and wuss than the toothache to him; for he knowed ot this fish, you may lay your life, and meant to 'ave him, only ye see we got him." And Screwgem, who came up just then, didn't look too delighted, though he vastly admired the fish and drank doch-a-dhurras with us.

"They're 'ansum trout, these Thames fish is—some on 'em leastways; but really I think a Wycombe trout's 'ansum mer for shape and make. They're more silverier, and likes a salmon. Catched one as weighed seven pound and a half last week at Mr. T.'s. The fish had been there a long time, and he'd a-tried 'most everything for him; when last market day, as I was goin' through the market place, he says, 'Tim,' says he, 'come and I'll show ye a good un in my mill-tail; but I can't catch him.' So I goes, and there close on to the wall was a beauty. 'What have you tried?' says I. 'Well, I've tried fly and worm, and meal worms and snails, leeches and minner; but it's all no use,' says he. 'Well,' says I, 'have you tried a cockroach?' 'No,' says he. 'Well, then, let's try that.' So I goes to the cook and gets two or three, and whips a fine fat un on the hook with one shot on, stands well up above him, some distance up, and lets it down to him. It passed within six inches of him, and he moved his head aside to look at it, though he never took it. 'That's more nor I've seen him do yet to any bait,' says T., quite excited like. 'All right,' says I, 'then we'll give him five minutes' rest, and 'ave another try, and see if we can't get a trifle nearer, so's he may smell it; for there be all of them fish a very heavy to the trout. So I gathers up, puts on a fine fresh un, werry, werry careful, and waits. Then I drops in again, and guides it down gentle, nearer and nearer, right in front of him, so as he might get the flavor on it in the water as it come to him, and as it reached about a foot or two above him I see him get excited, and he give a short, angry jerk of the tail, as much as to say, 'Darn you, you will 'ave it, will you!' I let on steady and sure, like old Time a-mowin' nothin' in particular, and, if you'll believe me, it went straight to his nose; and all as he did, I give you my word, was just to open his big white mouth like a port-mouney, without a-movin' of a fin, and take it in—a nabby a-takin' mother's milk couldn't be more unsuspicioaser—and he gave one short, decided chump of his jaw as he did so, just as if to say, 'Got him that time, anyhow.' So you have, my fine feller, says I, and more nor you bargains for—and I hit him. Lor'! if you'd 'a seed him strain right off up stream into the dark arch, and a dozen yards up it, right under the mill wheel, where I heard him a-flopping about like a goose in a duck-pond at Michaelmas! It were a caution, it were; but there worn't no home there for him, and he come down again. He made the mud fly, I tell you, but it worn't no use, for, though he fought hard for more than a quarter of an hour, we got the net under him, and spooned him out at last. And he was a beauty! He was as fat as a pig, and as silver as a salmon, and I heerd he cut as red as crimson."

We reached the landing-place, and I gave Tim a sovereign, which I had much difficulty in forcing on him, and collared my trout, which made what Tim called "a nero" of me for a week or two in piscatorial circles. "Mind, Sir," said Tim, turning to me as he was going, "wenever you wants to catch a *big* Thames trout, use a big bait, and don't go foolin' around with a footy little bleak as he won't pick his teeth with." And so for the time we parted.

THE ASTOR LIBRARY.

ITS PURPOSE AND RESOURCES.

ITS VALUE FOR REFERENCE—MR. ASTOR'S FAR-SIGHTEDNESS—SOME OF THE TREASURES IN THE ALCOVES.

When John Jacob Astor built the library that bears his name he specifically declared that he designed to furnish aid to those students in particular who are engaged in serious and important investigations. The words of his declaration show clearly that he foresaw the time when a "reference library" would be an absolute necessity. The world is too apt to believe that the shrewdness of millionaires is only in the direction of money-getting, and that apart from the pursuit of wealth they are mere nullities. Nay, more, the world is too much inclined to sneer at the possessors of wealth, and to repeat with exquisite self-satisfaction the *bon mot* of Balzac that God shows his contempt for wealth by the hands into which he confides its possession. Nothing can be more unjust than the latter, or more erroneous than the former belief. The faculty of shrewdness in money-getting is a far-sightedness which is serviceable in almost every contingency of life. In nothing is this position more strongly verified than in the Astor Library. To the ignorant or the misinformed this act of Astor's has often seemed like a bid for immortality; but those who comprehend the force of his own declaration concerning what he desired to do, and who know how thoroughly that desire has been carried out by his descendants, see the matter in a far different light, and are at a loss which to admire the most—his patriotism or his power of prevision.

Literary men are well aware that for many branches of scientific and literary investigation the student is compelled to toil painfully through a sea of books. The more he can consult upon any given subject, the more faithfully will he accomplish his self-imposed task. Investigation is much like mining; the worker has to read and digest book after book, in the hope of finding a few isolated facts which bear upon his own subject, and have been preserved in works upon other subjects by what we may call the accident of literature. Now, the impulse to investigate is so strong among minds of the highest order that they must do that work and can do no other. The private library does not exist that could supply the wants of these patient and laborious toilers who dig for valuable truths. Hence it follows that these men—the very salt of a nation—must live in the vicinity of great public libraries. The great preponderance which London and Paris have acquired in the fields of literature is entirely due to the ample character of their libraries. Whatever book one may wish to purchase, one can always find in either of these two cities, no matter where it was published. As the tiny streams flow to the rivers, as the rivers to the sea, so do all books, in every tongue, find their way to those bibliopolic oceans the libraries of London and Paris. And because this is so, thousands of investigators and of literary men make their home there and there publish the result of their labors. There is action and reaction. The learned men of all lands go to those cities because of the libraries, and the books from all lands find a ready sale there because of the learned men. Mr. Astor comprehended this, and more than this. He understood that New-York was bound to become a great city, and he desired that it should not be entirely commercial, but should have something of the salt and savor of literature and science. Therefore he founded a library of reference, and in so doing did the only thing that could lead to that end.

Men filled with a weak philanthropy, a mild yearning for something better and higher, but indiscernible to their understanding, have prated sentimentally about opening the Astor Library in the evening, and giving opportunities of self-improvement to the ambitious clerk and rising mechanic. Probably these sentiments are dictated by a genuine desire that no opportunity should be closed to those who wish to rise. But in the expressed desire to reach this result by opening the Astor Library in the evening there is a ludicrous compounding of the end with the means. One might as well place before a six-weeks-old baby a solid round of corned beef, with a good bottle of Bass' ale, as attempt to elevate the clerk and the mechanic by giving them the run of a great reference library. The books which they require, if they heartily desire to improve their minds, are elementary, and can be obtained in every village of the United States. The books in a reference library are of a different character, and presuppose a very considerable acquaintance with the topics treated on. Occasionally men from every walk of life are filled with an irresistible literary longing, or display wonderful scientific aptitudes. They may be clerks, they may be mechanics, they may be day-laborers, but the result in every case is essentially the same. The impulse leads them through the study of elementary works to a comprehension of intellectual labor, and they leave all and follow it. The being has never yet been found who could be at the same time a machinist and a literary investigator. One cannot pursue two paths at the same time. Those who relate fondly the story of Lincoln studying Latin while chopping wood forget that he was never more than an elementary student in Latin, nor more than an indifferent wood-chopper. He was far better than both—a thoroughly honest lawyer, and a pure and noble statesman.

No; this cant of improving the mind and giving opportunities to the humblest to rise comes from an abuse of the American idea of progress. It is to Mr. Cooper's credit that he did understand what was wanted, and supplied the want. He gave to the mechanic and the artisan the amplest opportunities for improving themselves *in mechanics and arts*, and to the unemployed a place where they might while away unoccupied hours by reading as a diversion. Reading to improve one's mind is essentially hard work, and no one will ever do it who has not an unconquerable impulse for intellectual labor. The library of Mr. Astor was meant for those who had chosen the thorniest paths of this kind of work; that is to say, those which have no direct bearing upon society, as law and medicine have. Both those professions are founded upon certitude, whereas to the investigator nothing is certain except God. The whole purport of his life is to increase the number of truths known upon any one given point, to destroy false impressions, and to eradicate errors. He is and must necessarily be dependent upon his own intellectual perceptions for the value of his work, for truth is simply relative, and depends entirely upon our perception of it. And the more we learn about any one fact, the more do our perceptions change its appearance. Hence there is no end to investigation, and the truths which men accept as definite are only probabilities. To the elementary student the fact that one book would strongly deny and contradict the truths given by another would be absolutely distracting, and would prevent him from gaining any knowledge whatsoever. It would be the beef and beer offered to a babe. Happily, what he requires can be found in every book-stall. But what the intellectual student wants he cannot find out of the Astor Library on this continent. And, therefore, it is a most invaluable boon, since it keeps in this country those men who have received the impulse and must labor with their brains.

Besides its value in the highest forms of American intellectual life, it has another interest and another value more important in the present, though of no permanent worth. The Astor Library is the universal fount of inspiration for all the magazine and journalistic writers on literary topics. The time has long gone by when readers of a daily paper would be satisfied with telegraphic dispatches and political prophecies. The public is not content to read the cable telegrams concerning the trouble in Bosnia and the Herzegovina, more especially as these are considerably tinged by the interests of individuals. The readers desire to know all that they can concerning a race utterly distinct from those with whom they are familiar. Recourse is had immediately to the Astor Library, and the industrious journalists, after looking despairingly over the multitudinous catalogues, confide their wants to the staff of the library. The gentlemen who are under the control of Mr. E. E. Strasnicky, the librarian, and Mr. Frederick Saunders, his assistant, are young men, graduates from college, with strong literary tastes, who are being trained up by their principals not only to get the books demanded, but to suggest likely sources of information to the periodical littérateurs. Whether the topic of the hour be an Eastern question or an obituary, or a question of dynamics suddenly brought into prominence by an invention, these young gentlemen are sympathizing and eager to assist. It is true that the results are for the nonce only, and float away from the public mind never to be recalled, but periodical literature has its place and does its duty. It fashions the public mind to a desire for information, and the time will undoubtedly come when people will not be content to learn at second hand.

Besides questions of the hour, there is a class of literary journalist to whom the Astor Library is a positive bank. He reads omnivorously, with an eye to articles in magazines and papers. He has dug out in the alcove of French literature some delightful memoirs a hundred and fifty years old, and as he reads and chuckles the conclusion is forced upon his mind that some extracts, with commentaries, would be pleasant reading for the Sunday edition of THE NEW-YORK TIMES. He gets out his note-book and pencil and proceeds to copy the love-letters, the jokes, the duels, and the gay adventures with whose recollection the gray-haired writer solaced the winter of his age. Or he may be philologically inclined, and may hunt in the solemn twilight of the corner where the philological books are stored for proofs that the public is greatly in error in spelling Thompson with a p. To the literary jobber whose instincts are invariably higher than his occupation, and who contrives to do a little investigating to satisfy his conscience and its impulses, even while boiling down books for a magazine stew, or a Sunday pot-pourri, the Astor Library is better known than to the patient investigator. For the latter, busied in his digging, consumes volumes slowly, taking only those which he requires. But the former jumps from subject to subject to accommodate the public demand for variety, and only indulges himself with readings on his own hobby when the week's work is fairly done and in the hands of the managing editor.

Truly, the resources of the Astor Library are amazing, from the reference point of view. It may be profitable to rehearse some of the treasures in a few of the alcoves. There is, for example, the alcove sacred to chronology, costumes, and numismatics. The former is not profitable to the literary journalist, but the other two are veritable placers. Suppose he wants to cook up a little article on coins and medals. He looks around him. Here is the *Tresor de Numismatiques*, published in Paris in twenty heavy folios, with abundant and beautiful illustrations, which being small can easily be copied for a magazine. Here is the *Recueil de Medailles* in large quartos, beautifully bound in red morocco, elaborately illustrated. Here are the *Proceedings of the Numismatical Society of London*, and their *Chronicle of Transactions* from 1836 to 1850, and here is a similar work in French from 1836 to 1868. Here is a standard work in three heavy quartos—Rudiug's *Annals of Coinage*, and here is a French work—*Recherches sur la Monnaie*. Here is a Danish work, *Dansker Minter og Medailler*. But probably the literary journalist does not know Danish. He will seize Ruding and the *Recherches* for steady reading, and will haul out the Tresor and the *Recueil* for illustrations and occasional reference. So much for the numismatics. Suppose he wants an article on costumes. His eyes sparkle as he surveys Ferrario's great work. Antique and modern costumes of all countries, in twenty-one heavy folio volumes bound in vellum resplendent with green and gold. As this is often wanted there are two editions, the other being in thirty-four octavo volumes. And there is Montfaucon in fifteen grim folios, dated 1757. Then there is Kretschmer's *Trachten der Volker*. Then there is a delightful French work on *Costumes du Moyen Age*, by Wahlen, and an English one on the same subject, and both of them are elaborately illustrated and emblazoned by hand. Works on heraldry are in the same corner, and if the writer wants a standard book he takes Edmonson, in one large folio volume, and the French *Science des Armoiries*, which, is in quarto volumes, bound in morocco and magnificently illuminated.

Or suppose we want something about the literature of the mysterious East. Here is Burkhardt on the Bedouins, Gobineau on Cuneiform Inscriptions, Palgrave's Eastern Arabia, Niebuhr's *Asnurs und Babels*, Hammer and Pungstall on the literature of the Arabs, Malcolm's *Persia*, Maxime du Camp's *Egypt and Palestine*, Bausen's *Place of Egypt Among the Nations*, Rawlpold's *Annali Musulmani*. All of Hammer's Geschichte on the subject. Mill, Orme, Tod, Macartney, Lassen's great work on India, in four magnificent volumes. *Tableau General de l'Empire Othoman*, published in Paris in 1790, during the French Revolution, an admirable work, with fine illustrations. Birch's *Nile Views*, by Owen Jones and Jules Goury, a large folio, with thirty magnificent plates. Baron Von Haxthausen's work on the Trans-Caucasian lands, a new work. Belzoni's *Researches*, an old work, Brugsch's *Recueil de Monuments Egyptiens*, in four large octavo volumes; Champollion's great work on Egypt, Wilkinson's *Modern Egypt*, Lepsius' *Chronologie der Egypter*. Weil's *Khalifen*, the great French Governmental work on the exploration of Algiers, in thirty-five volumes, accompanied with several volumes of maps and drawings; *Collection Orientale*, in eight heavy folios, bound in morocco. Several editions of the *Alif Laila*, a work better known as the *Arabian Nights*, printed at London in beautiful Arabic type; *Annals of Abulfeda*, with Latin margin, also in Arabic, also printed at London; *The Shah Nameh*, by Firdusi, in Persian, printed at London; also the *Bagh o Bahar*, in Hindustani, and selections from *Sakoontala*, in Sanscrit, all of them from London, which has a high and well-deserved reputation for the beauty of its Oriental publications.

If we stray into the alcove of universal history and biography we come upon real treasures, artistic as well as literary. There are all the great names, Cantu, Rollin, Gibbon, Champagny, Anquetil, Segur, Lebeau, Merivale, Herren, and Sir Walter Raleigh; there are various editions of universal biography in English, French, and German, and there are also some most elaborate and delightful works on Pompeii. Zahn's great work on Pompeiian Frescoes, in three volumes, elephant folio, would be incomparable only it was printed on poor, villainous paper. It was done at Berlin, not at London or Paris, where no publisher would have been capable of such an enormity as putting the same exquisite colored engravings on paper so poor, so thin, so rotten that it has mildewed and creased most terribly. There is also the *Recueil General de Pompeii* in eight small volumes, which has very beautiful line drawings, and there is an English work on Pompeii in five volumes. There is also an old but very excellent Italian work on a similar subject, *Antichita di Ercolano*, which contains very beautiful drawings. One of the treasures of this alcove is the work on *Julius Cæsar* by Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, late Emperor of the French. Besides the works named in this alcove there are hundreds of others of the first importance to the digger. This will give a faint idea of the wealth of

SHIPPING.

CUNARD LINE B. & N. A. R. M. S. P. CO.

NOTICE.

With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.

On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.

On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

FROM NEW-YORK FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.

DOTHNIA...WED., Sept. 15 | ALGERIA...WED., Sept. 29
ABYSSINIA..WED., Sept. 22 | SCYTHIA.....WED., Oct. 6

Steamers marked * do not carry steerage passengers.

Cabin passage, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms.

Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at current rates. Freight and cabin office, No. 4 Bowling Green. Steerage office, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building.)

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

WHITE STAR LINE.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

GERMANIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 18, at 7 A. M.
CELTIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 25, at 2 P. M.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, Oct. 2, at 6:30 A. M.
BALTIC.....SATURDAY, Oct. 9, at 12:30 P. M.

From White Star Dock, Pier No. 52 North River.

These steamers, the fastest in the trade, are uniform in size and unsurpassed in appointments. The saloon, staterooms, smoking and bath rooms are amidships where the noise and motion are least, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea.

Rates—saloon, $60, $80, and $100, gold; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

FOR LIVERPOOL.

(Via Queenstown,)

CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL.

TUESDAY.

Leaving Pier No. 46 North River as follows:

DAKOTA.....Sept. 21, at 10 A. M.
WISCONSIN.....Sept. 28, at 3 P. M.
WYOMING.....Oct. 5, at 9 A. M.
IDAHO.....Oct. 12, at 3 P. M.
MONTANA.....Oct. 19, at 8 A. M.
NEVADA.....Oct. 26, at 3 P.M.

For steerage and intermediate tickets, at current rates, apply at No. 29 Broadway. For cabin passage, at $80 or $65, gold, (according to stateroom,) apply at No. 63 Wall st.

WILLIAMS & GUION.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMERS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent (being more southerly than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

AMERIQUE, Pousols.....Saturday, Sept. 18
*PEREIRE, Danre.....Saturday, Oct. 2
*VILLE DE PARIS, Lachesnes.....Saturday, Oct. 16

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,) first cabin, $120 and $110, according to accommodation. Second cabin, $72; third, $40. Return tickets at reduced rates. Steerage, $26, with superior accommodation, including all necessaries without extra charge. Steamers marked * do not carry steerage passengers.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, 55 Broadway.

ANCHOR LINE. CARRYING U. S. MAIL.

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.

VICTORIA.....Sails Saturday, Sept. 11. 2 P. M.
UTOPIA.....Sails SATURDAY, Sept. 18, 7 A. M.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL OR LONDONDERRY.

Cabin passage, $65, $75, and $80, currency.
Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates.
Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling green.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

STATE LINE.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST AND LONDONDERRY.

These first-class full-powered steamers will sail from Company's Pier, No. 36 North River, as follows:

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....Wednesday, Sept. 22
STATE OF INDIANA.....Wednesday, Sept. 29
STATE OF VIRGINIA.....Wednesday, Oct. 6

And every Wednesday thereafter. First cabin, $60, $70, and $80; return tickets, $120. Second cabin, $45; return tickets, $80. Steerage at lowest rates.

Apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents No. 72 Broadway, New-York.

Steerage office, No. 45 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE.

From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.

FOR LONDON DIRECT.

CANADA.....THURSDAY, Sept. 16, 3 P. M.
GREECE.....THURSDAY, Sept. 23, 11 A. M.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

The Queen, Sept 18, 7 A.M. Helvetia, Oct. 2, 7 A. M.
Spain, Sept. 25, 2 P. M. England, Oct. 9, 12 M.

Cabin passage, $60 and $70, currency. Steerage at greatly reduced price. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, AND BREMEN.

Company's Pier, foot of 2d st., Hoboken.

HERMANN, Wed., Sept. 15 | ODER.....Sat., Sept. 25
RHEIN.....Wed., Sept. 18 | SALIER.....Wed., Sept. 29

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN:

First cabin.....$100 gold.
Second cabin.....60 gold.
Steerage.....30 currency.

Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $32 currency. For freight or passage apply to OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling green.

INMAN LINE.—FIXED SOUTHERLY COURSE.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, Sept. 18, at 7 A. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, Sept. 25, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Oct. 2, at 7 A. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, Oct. 9, at noon
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, Oct. 16, at 3 P. M.

and each succeeding Saturday from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN.....$60, $80 and $100, Gold
STEERAGE.....$28, Currency

Drafts issued at low rates.

For cabin passage and general business apply at the company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

For Steerage passage at No. 33 Broadway, or Pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, and the SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST, SAILING SEMI-WEEKLY AT 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.

CHARLESTON.....Saturday, Sept. 11
GEORGIA.....Wednesday, Sept., 15

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of

JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,) Or W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green. BENTLEY & LISELL, General Agent Great Southern Freight Line, No. 317 Broadway.

N. B.—Freights given dispatch by extra steamers as required.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

CLEOPATRA, Capt. BUCKLEY, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.

MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, No. 62 South st.

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, Sept. 18, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

CITY OF SAN ANTONIO, Capt. PENNINGTON, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P.M.

R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West st.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, Sept. 25, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Superior accommodation for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.

GEORGE YONGE, Agent, Central Railroad of Georgia, No. 409 Broadway.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. LINE.

FOR CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA.

Sailing from Pier No. 42 North River, For Aspinwall.

COLON.....Sept. 15, 12 M.

touching at all Central American and Pacific ports.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO THE CHILIAN EXPOSITION AND RETURN, Good till March, 1876. $351, gold. Outward, only $221, gold.

From San Francisco for Japan and China.

CITY OF TOKIO.....Oct. 1

TO SAN FRANCISCO DIRECT, VIA STRAITS OF MAGELLAN.

The Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company will dispatch their new and elegant steam-ship CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO on or about WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13, 1875, for above-named destination. Cabin fare, $300 currency. For freight or passage apply at Pier No. 42 North River.

H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE

FOR JAMAICA AND SAVANILLA.

Steam-ship HENRY CHAUNCEY will sail for above-named ports THURSDAY, Sept. 23, at 12 M.

For freight or passage at GREATLY REDUCED RATES, apply at Company's office, on pier foot of Canal st., North River. H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French mail steam-ships for MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship ONTARIO, Capt. GEORGE B. BOOTH, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on THURSDAY, Sept. 23, at 3 o'clock P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.

Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No 5 Bowling Green.

SHIPPING.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE. Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.

CITY OF HAVANA.....Tuesday, Sept. 14
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Thursday, Sept. 16
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Sept. 23

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS,

Calling at HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHY, TUSPAN, and TAMPICO.

CITY OF HAVANA.....Tuesday, Sept. 14

For freight or passage apply to F. ALEXANDER & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.

Steamers will leave New-Orleans Sept. 18 and Oct. 9 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

WEEKLY FLORIDA LINE.

For Port Royal, S. C.; Fernandina, Fla.; Brunswick, Ga., the favorite and well-known steamer MONTGOMERY, Faircloth, Master, having superior accommodations for passengers, will sail THURSDAY, Sept. 9, from Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., for above ports, making connections with all points South and South-west, via Port Royal, the Florida and Brunswick Railroads.

First-class passage to Fernandina.....$20 00
First-class passage to Jacksonville.....22 50
First-class passage to Augusta.....20 00
First-class to Albany.....20 00

Through tickets issued to all points South and South-west.

For freight or passage, apply to HERM. GELPCKE, No. 5 William st.

WILSON'S LINE FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HULL.

To be dispatched from Pier No. 44 East River:

NAVARINO.....Sept. 15 | HINDOO.....Oct. 16
OTHELLO.....Oct. 2 | COLOMBO.....Oct. 30

First cabin, $70, currency; second cabin, $45, currency; excursion tickets on very favorable terms. Through tickets issued to Continental and Baltic ports. Apply for full particulars to CHARLES L. WRIGHT & CO., No. 56 South st.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River, as follows:

COLUMBUS.....TUESDAY, Sept. 21
CRESCENT CITY.....THURSDAY, Sept. 30

Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green; McKELLER, LULING & CO., Agents in Havana.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 5 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris

STEAMBOATS.

FALL RIVER LINE FOR BOSTON,

VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER.

Daily (SUNDAYS excepted) at 5 P. M., from Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray st.

THE WORLD-RENOWNED STEAMERS

BRISTOL AND PROVIDENCE.

HALL'S CELEBRATED BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.

Tickets and state-rooms secured at principal hotels and ticket offices and on the pier.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents, New-York.
GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

PROVIDENCE & STONINGTON STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Consolidation of STONINGTON Line and PROVIDENCE Line between NEW-YORK and BOSTON.

STONINGTON LINE

For Providence, Newport, and Boston.

The elegant Steamers RHODE ISLAND, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; and NARRAGANSETT, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 5 P. M.

Through tickets to all principal points in New-England and the Provinces may be obtained at Railroad Depots and Hotel Ticket Offices. State-rooms may be secured in advance at the Offices of Westcott Express Company and No. 319 Broadway.

PROVIDENCE LINE, Via Providence Direct.

The staunch and powerful Steam-ships ELECTRA, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and GALATEA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, leave Pier No. 27 North River, foot of Robinson st., at 5 P. M. Direct route for Worcester and all Northern points via Worcester.

Freight via either line taken at lowest rates.

D. S. BABCOCK, President.

L. W. FILKINS, General Passenger Agent.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAYLIGHT.—DAY BOATS C. VIBBARD AND DANIEL DREW leave Vestry st., Pier No. 39 North River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 8:35, and 24th st. at 9 A. M., landing at West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill, and Hudson. TICKETS ON SALE FOR POINTS NORTH AND WEST. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Special trains to and from Saratoga: To Saratoga, $3 20; Round Trip, $5 40.

LLOYD'S DOCK, OYSTER BAY, LAURELTON, AND JONES' DOCK.—The steamer SAPPHO, Capt. JAY L. CLARK, will leave New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) for all the above places, from Pier No. 27 East River, upper side Peck slip, at 3:30 P. M., and foot 23d st., East River, at 3:45 P. M. Returning to New-York, from Jones' Dock, at 6:15 A. M.; Laurelton, 6:20 A. M.; Oyster Bay, 7 A. M.; Lloyd's Dock, 7:15 A. M.

Fare, all landings, 60 cents.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.—Steamer leaves Peck Slip daily (Sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 o'clock. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn.

OPPOSITION CATSKILL LINE.

STEAMERS

ANDREW HARDER, Capt. I. H. Pents,
J. B. SCHUYLER, Capt. C. D. Hancox,

Leave Franklin st., Pier No. 35 North River, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 P. M.

CITIZENS' LINE STEAM-BOATS FOR TROY, connecting with all railway lines North and West. Elegant steam-boats leave daily, Saturday excepted, at 6 P. M. from Pier No. 49, North River, foot of Leroy st. Through tickets sold over all connecting lines.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

FOR RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING at Highland Falls, (near West Point,) Cornwell, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Highland, (New-Paltz,) and Esopus, the steam-boat THOMAS CORNELL, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, leaving Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, at 4 P. M.

CATSKILL.—BOATS UP THE CREEK.—NEW CHAMPION and WALTER BRETT daily (Sunday excepted) from Canal st. at 6 P. M. Fare 50 cents. Connecting with Churchill's line of stages for Cairo, Durham, Windham, and all points west.

FOR WEST POINT, NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSIE, RONDOUT, KINGSTON, COZZENS, CORNWALL, MILTON, NEW-HAMBURG, AND (MARLBORO' by ferry.) THE MARY POWELL leaves Vestry st., Pier No. 39, N. R., daily (Sundays excepted) at 3:30 P. M.

FOR GREENWICH AND NORWALK.—The favorite steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves every week day at 3:30 P. M., from Market st., Pier No. 37, and foot of 33d st. at 3:45. Leaves Norwalk at 6:50 and Greenwich at 8 A. M. Fare, 50 cents.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

EXCURSIONS.

ROCKAWAY BEACH EXCURSION.

Extra Boats for SUNDAY, Sept. 12, 1875.

In connection with the steamers AMERICUS AND NEVERSINK.

The Mammoth Pleasure Steamer WILLIAM COOK

Leaves Twenty-fourth st., North River, at 12:45 P. M.
Leaves Tenth st., North River, 1 P. M.
Leaves Barclay st., North River, at 1 P. M.
Direct for Rockaway Beach.
Wallace's full Brass Band on board.
The swift steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK

Leaves West 24th st. at 8:45 A. M.
West 10th st. at 9 A. M.
Barclay st. at 9:15 A. M. and 1 P. M.
Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 9:45 A. M. and 1:30 P. M.

Returning boats leave the Beach at 4:30, 5, and 5:30 P. M. Excursion tickets, 50 cents; good on the Americus, Neversink, and either above boats.

DAILY EXCURSION TO ROCKAWAY BEACH.

The steamers AMERICUS and NEVERSINK will make excursions to Rockaway Beach daily, (Sundays included,) leaving as follows:

AMERICUS.

24th st., N. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.
West 10th st., N. R., 8:45 A. M. and 1:25 P. M.
Barclay st., N. R., 9 A. M. and 1:40 P. M.
Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.

NEVERSINK.

9th st., E. R., 8 A. M. and 12:45 P. M.
South 6th st., Williamsburg, 8:15 A. M. and 1 P. M.
Grand st., E. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.
Pier No. 27 E. R. 8:45 A. M. and 1:30 P. M.
Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9 A. M. and 1:45 P. M.

Returning, boats leave Rockaway at 10:45 and 11 A. M., 4:45 and 5 P. M.

Fare, 25 cents. Excursion tickets, 50 cents. Return tickets good on either boat.

Seawanhaka Sunday Excursion

TO SEA CLIFF, COLLEGE POINT, WHITESTONE, GREAT NECK, CITY ISLAND, SANDS' POINT, GLEN COVE, GLEN WOOD, AND ROSLYN.

The steamer SEAWANHAKA leaves Peck slip every SUNDAY at 9 A. M.; 9th st. at 9:05 A. M., and 33d st. at 9:15 A. M., for the above places, returning to the City about 6 P. M.

Dinner and refreshments on board.

DIVIDENDS.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.

A dividend of TWO (2) PER CENT. on the capital stock of the Union Pacific Railroad Company will be paid on and after Oct. 1, to holders of stock of record Sept. 15, 1875.

New-York stockholders will be paid at the office of the Union Trust Company in New-York, and Boston stockholders at the office of the Company in Boston.

The books will be closed Sept. 15, and reopened for the transfer of stock on Oct. 6, 1875.

Boston, Sept. 9, 1875.

E. H. ROLLINS, Treasurer.

WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY, } No. 54 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875. }

THE COUPONS ON THE FUNDED BONDS of the West Wisconsin Railway Company, due on July 1, will be paid in gold at the office of the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway, on and after that date.

E. P. FLOWER, Treasurer.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at

No. 1,957 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.

Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN CAN HAVE a refined home, where there are no other lodgers or boarders, in an unusually pleasant French flat, near Central Park, occupied by a private family of two; choice given of several rooms, large and small, all of which are freshly painted and newly furnished; with or without board; private table without extra charge; terms moderate; highest references given and required. Call at No. 958 6th av., second flat.

FIFTH AV.—APARTMENTS TO LEASE BY THE YEAR UNFURNISHED.—One suite of five large rooms with mirrors, closets, wardrobes, &c. Also one suite of three rooms with same conveniences; sunny exposure; meals served at table d'hôte or by private table; Sherwood Building, north-east corner 5th av. and 44th st. Apply at No. 531 5th av., to JAMES P. COLT.

A PRIVATE FAMILY OWNING THEIR own house, near Windsor Hotel, will rent a second floor and extension parlor on first floor; private table; first-class board and attendance; family of adults preferred. None but those willing to pay a good price need address M. W., Box No. 303 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET TO PRIVATE FAMILIES.—Four floors in No. 63 Madison av.; five, six, or more rooms can be had on each floor; also rooms for single gentlemen from $5 to $8 per week; house is clean and in good order; references exchanged. Apply to Mrs. McDERMOTT, in the house.

NO. 20 EAST 20TH ST.—TWO ROOMS ON parlor floor, and rooms on second and third floors to let with board to families, or gentlemen and their wives; hall room for gentleman; convenient to cars, stages, and hotels. Parties desiring a home for the Winter will do well to call.

A FAMILY LIVING NEAR THE WINDSOR will let rooms, with board, to a party of gentlemen or gentlemen and wives; first-class references. Address BEEBE, Box No. 252 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

ELEGANT BOARDING ACCOMMODATIONS in best houses; floors with private table and suites for families; particulars free. HANKINS' BOARDING DIRECTORY, No. 28 West 29th st., corner Broadway. Open evenings.

A PRIVATE FAMILY HAVE TWO NICELY-furnished rooms to let on second floor, without board, if desired. Address P. D., Box No. 270 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, 1,257 BROADWAY.

AN ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED PARLOR floor, either separately or en suite; also, other handsomely-furnished single or en suite, with or without board; table first-class; location unexceptionable. No. 143 East 21st st., opposite Gramercy Park.

ROOMS WITH FIRST-CLASS TABLE, EN-suite on second floor, and two on third floor. No. 158 West 45th st., between Broadway and 6th av., handsomely furnished, by private family occupying own house; references given and required.

A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED SECOND floor, comprising alcove room, two large square rooms, bath-room, all connecting, containing every convenience; to let en suite or separately, with first-class board. No. 146 West 21st st.

BROOKLYN BOARD.—A SMALL FAMILY, OCcupying their own first-class house, in one of the pleasantest locations, would take a gentleman to board; fifteen minutes' walk from ferry. Address HOME, Post Office Box No. 2,837, New-York.

ONE OR TWO ROOMS, SECOND STORY—Also small rooms, handsomely furnished; all improvements; terms are offered with board, by an American family; location good; near four lines of cars; references exchanged; moderate terms. 176 West 11th st.

NO. 25 WEST 16TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—An entire second floor of five rooms and other desirable rooms, newly furnished, with board, for first-class parties; location unexceptionable.

NO. 227 EAST 12TH ST., BETWEEN 2D AND 3D AVS.—Nicely furnished single and double rooms, with excellent board, in a French family. References required.

NO. 22 EAST 49TH ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms, en suite or single, with or without private table; house thoroughly first class; references; possession immediately; private stable if required.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, WITH BOARD to gentlemen and their wives, also to single gentlemen, at No. 106 Madison av.; references given and required.

NO. 17 WEST 37TH ST., THIRD FLOOR.—Rooms to let, with board, to gentlemen and wives or gentlemen; large room on fourth floor; best references given and required.

TWO NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS TO let, with board, at moderate prices, suitable for gentlemen or families; references exchanged. No. 135 West 15th st.

NO. 4 EAST 29TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH and Madison avs.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with or without private table; also rooms for single gentlemen, with board.

ROOMS, EN SUITE AND SINGLE, WITH first-class table and location; references given and required. Inquire at No. 45 East 20th st., between Broadway and 4th av.

TO LET.—A BEAUTIFUL SUITE OF FURNISHED apartments at No. 222 5th av., opposite Hotel Brunswick and overlooking Madison Park. Rent low to desirable party.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—TWO VERY DESIRABLE floors, newly and handsomely furnished; first-class table and attendance; private baths, &c.; reasonable terms; small family, adults.

NO. 30 IRVING PLACE, OPPOSITE WESTMORE HOTEL.—Newly furnished rooms for gentlemen; double room for two gentlemen, without board.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR single gentlemen in a first-class house on 22d st., near 5th av. For terms and reference, apply to E. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th av.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—Handsome large room for two, with board; also, elegant second floor, board, or superior private table and special attendance.

NO. 49 WEST 16TH ST.—HAVING LEASED the above house for the ensuing year, I should like to rent my rooms to persons wishing a good table and a quiet home; transient board given. Mrs. LINSLEY.

THIRTY-FOURTH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—To let, with first-class board, two large, sunny rooms; second and third floors No. 150 West 34th st.

A FINE FURNISHED ROOM TO LET, with or without board, for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife, in a private Jewish family, at No. 162 West 10th st.

NO. 120 EAST 37TH ST.—A LARGE FRONT room to rent with board, to a gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen; every convenience; references exchanged.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 250 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms to let, en suite or singly, with first-class board; near elevated railroad; references exchanged.

IN A FRENCH TEACHER'S FAMILY.—FOUR young men can find rooms and board; French conversation free. Apply to C. FABREGOU, No. 218 West 47th st. Private lessons.

NO. 41 WEST 9TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH AVS.—House and location first-class; all modern improvements; rooms en suite or singly; references.

23D ST., NEAR 4TH AV.

Handsomely-furnished rooms, en suite or single, on second and third floor; also hall rooms; superior board; references.

TWO OR THREE NICELY-FURNISHED rooms to let, without board; use of bath, &c.; terms reasonable. Inquire at No. 117 East 28th st., near Lexington av.

NO. 49 EAST 21ST ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS, en suite or singly, with first-class board; references exchanged.

NO. 19 5TH AV.—CONNECTED WITH THE Brevoort Hotel by passage way; handsomely-furnished parlor and bedroom, third floor; reference required.

NO. 115 WEST 38TH ST.—A PRIVATE FAMily will let, with first-class board, two large connecting rooms on second floor; terms moderate; persons wishing a home preferred.

NO. 25 WEST 26TH ST.—HANDSOME ROOMS beautifully furnished, to gentlemen or families, with or without board; location central; five doors from Broadway, near St. James Hotel.

NO. 27 EAST 24TH ST., NEAR MADISON Park, second floor, handsomely furnished, together or separately, without board, to gentlemen, on very reasonable terms. Private family.

NO. 20 EAST 22d ST.—THIRD FLOOR FRONT parlor and bed-room, with board. Also rooms for single gentlemen.

NO. 41 WEST 29TH ST.—ELEGANT SUITES or single rooms to let, with or without board; private table if preferred; references given and required.

NO. 110 EAST 24TH ST., NEAR 4TH AV.—Elegant rooms to gentlemen and ladies, with or without board, at very low terms.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent, with board; references exchanged. Apply at No. 118 West 45th st.

A PRIVATE FAMILY NEAR ST. CLOUD Hotel, wish to let a handsomely-furnished suite of rooms; also a single room. Address 140 West 42d st.

NO. 23 EAST 46TH ST., (NEAR 5TH AV.)—Furnished rooms on second and third floors to let, with board; references.

MRS. WILLIAMS, NO. 260 4TH AV., IS offering handsome and desirable suites of apartments, with private table.

IN A FRENCH FAMILY.—WELL-FURNISHED rooms to let, with board, to gentlemen. No. 16 Livingston place, Stuyvesant square.

NO. 62 WEST 22D ST.—TO LET, HANDsomely-furnished rooms, en suite or singly, on first and second story, with first-class board; references.

NO. 33 WEST 45TH ST.—HANDSOMELY furnished suite of rooms, with first-class board; references.

NO. 28 WEST 19TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV., with board, handsomely furnished rooms, en suite or singly; house and table first class.

NO. 17 EAST 31ST ST.—MRS. RANDALL, OF 4th av., has handsomely-furnished suites of rooms, with private table.

ELEGANT ACCOMMODATIONS, WITH OR without board; references exchanged. No. 23 West 30th st.

THIRTY-FIFTH ST., NO. 109, EAST.—Large rooms, en suite or singly, with board; also rooms for gentlemen.

NO. 27 WEST 38TH ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to rent, with board; single rooms for gentlemen.

NO. 250 MADISON AV.—TWO FINE SUITES OF rooms to let, with private table; house first class.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

FIFTH AV., NEAR 17TH ST.—A LADY OF EXperience having taken an elegant mansion, heretofore occupied as a private residence, is prepared to negotiate with parties of means for suites of rooms, with or without private table; also two rooms on fourth floor for gentleman; all the appointments first-class; references required. Address BUCKINGHAM, Box No. 904 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, (THREE adults,) residing in their own house on Murray Hill, near 5th av., would rent to a gentleman a large, elegantly-furnished room on the second floor, with private bath, closets, &c.; could board with family if desired; all the appointments of a first-class home; references exchanged. Address C. WARD, Box No. 255 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

FIFTH AV., NEAR 30TH ST.—SECOND floor, and parlor and bed-room on third floor, to rent, handsomely furnished, entire or en suite, by private family, with strictly first-class board; references exchanged. Address, with name and requirements, M. B., Box No. 2,488 New-York Post Office.

FORTY-FIFTH ST., WEST, NO. 175, SECOND DOOR EAST FROM BROADWAY.—Second floor to let, en suite or singly, with board; house and table first-class; private table if desired; references exchanged.

NO. 48 WEST 27TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Elegant second floor, separate or en suite, with excellent board or private table; also, back parlor and entension; front basement; highest references.

A PRIVATE FAMILY, HAVING MORE room than they require, will rent a suite of rooms on second floor, together or separately; private table if desired; house and appointments first class; references exchanged. Apply at No. 41 East 22d st.

NO. 31 WEST 16TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—To let—An entire floor, handsomely furnished, to a small family, with private table, or to a party of gentlemen without board; breakfast, if desired; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 140, CORNER 19TH ST.—Choice parlor and second floor, suites of rooms, with or without private table, bath, &c., can now be engaged for the Winter; also, single or connecting rooms, with table d'hote; best references required.

TO LET—AT NO. 46 EAST 31ST ST., BETWEEN Madison and 4th avs., one entire floor, nicely furnished; hot and cold water, closets, bath, &c.; also single rooms on third floor; to gentlemen only, without board; also doctor's office.

A PRIVATE FAMILY RESIDING UP TOWN, near the Windsor Hotel, have a very elegant suite of rooms to let, with board, for gentleman and wife or family; private table if desired. Address P. D., Box No. 270 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, 1,257 BROADWAY.

NO. 11 EAST 28TH ST.—A HANDSOMELY-furnished second floor to let, with private table, to a family or gentlemen; also, a few rooms to gentlemen with or without breakfast; references.

NO. 35 EAST 23D ST., BETWEEN MADISON AND 4TH AVS.—To rent, with board, a handsome suite of rooms, second floor, front; also, several single rooms.

NO. 36 EAST 22D ST.—LARGE HANDSOMELY furnished rooms to let, with first-class board, to gentlemen and wives; also, single rooms for gentlemen. References exchanged.

NO. 191 EAST 23D ST., ONE BLOCK FROM MADISON SQUARE.—Handsomely furnished rooms, with board, suitable for families or single gentlemen; house and appointments first class; references.

A LARGE, WELL-FURNISHED ROOM, also one small room, to let to gentlemen, without meals; house first class; 21st st., between 5th and 6th avs. Apply at No. 5 West 21st st.

NO. 28 EAST 29TH ST.—ONE LARGE AND two or three small rooms to rent, with or without board, to parties desiring a permanent home; reference required.

I—AN ELEGANT FLOOR OF SIX ROOMS can be secured, with board, at Mrs. R. H. JENKINS', No. 178 Madison av.; private table if desired; also other rooms.

NOS. 51 AND 53 WEST 25TH ST., NEAR MADISON SQUARE.—Two elegant suites of rooms, with private table, bath-room, large closets; also other rooms; table and house strictly first-class.

NO. 58 WEST 33D ST.—TWO HANDSOMELY-furnished suites of rooms to let for the Winter, with first-class board; also very pleasant single rooms; references exchanged.

NO. 13 PARK AV., BETWEEN 34TH AND 35TH STS.—Handsomely-furnished, large second-story front room, with alcove; also, one large front room.

ONE ENTIRE FLOOR, ELEGANTLY FURNISHED, to let, with board; also one single room, by a family occupying their own house. No. 43 West 22d st. References given and required.

NO. 275 MADISON AV.—TWO VERY LARGE, elegantly furnished floors of six rooms each, to let together or separately; private table if desired; references.

AN ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED SECOND or parlor floor to let, with private table; no other boarders taken; references exchanged. No. 54 West 23d

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

FAILURE OF A BANKING-HOUSE.

THE HOUSE OF FREDERICK SHUCHARDT & SONS SUSPENDS—CAUSES OF THE FAILURE.

At the opening of business yesterday morning Wall street was treated to a temporary sensation, in the suspension of Frederick Schuchardt & Sons, bankers and drawers of sterling, No. 48 Exchange place. Mr. Schuchardt, the head of the firm, came to this country from Germany when a boy of fourteen years, and he is now over seventy years of age. More than fifty years ago his uncle, Mr. Gebhardt, founded the firm, and subsequently took in young Schuchardt, first as a clerk and afterward as a partner. The concern prospered amazingly, rising at length to the position of one of the foremost banking houses on the continent, which it still was twelve years ago. In 1865 Mr. Gebhardt died, and the firm name became F. Schuchardt & Sons, two of the founder's nephews having meanwhile been admitted to an interest. Subsequently another partner was taken into the concern in the person of Mr. Wells, who married one of Mr. Schuchardt's daughters. The firm had a branch house in Savannah and correspondents all over the world. They were the agents and consignees in America for the bulk of the Holland gin imported into this country, but they gave up that branch of their business last March, the clerk who had charge of it for them making a separate business of it on his own account.

The only member of the firm who was down town yesterday was Mr. Wells, and he refused, not only to give any news concerning the suspension, but to see the reporters. From other sources it was learned that during the past twelve years the affairs of the firm have been undergoing a decline. The direct cause of the failure dates back to the panic of 1873. The firm had long been in the habit of making liberal advances on new Western and Southern railroad enterprises, and the terrible shrinkage in this class of securities, caused by the panic, threw a large amount of these securities upon their hands at the depreciated value, involving the firm in such loss as to seriously cripple them. The consequence was that their business has been much restricted in a period when business at best has been exceedingly dull. They are also said to have made some bad investments in real estate. All these causes combined culminated in the firm's enforced suspension.

It is believed on the street that Schuchardt & Sons have outstanding no unaccepted bills of exchange on Europe, and that all their bills having been taken by strong houses are not likely to be sent back. The assets are understood to be abundant to pay all the creditors in full, although some of them are unavailable at present. The chief creditors are in Europe, and are said to be able to stand their losses, even should their claims not be realized. Mr. Schuchardt has the reputation of a thoroughly honest man. It is believed that he has not pressed his credit and has stopped while still able to pay his liabilities. A statement of the firm's affairs is now being prepared and will be ready some time this week.

The Newark and Clinton horse railroad in New-Jersey is the property of Mr. Schuchardt. The road is not a particularly valuable one, and has for some time been under the trusteeship of Martin R. Dennis. The failure will not interfere with the running of the cars.

AN UNFAITHFUL POLICE CAPTAIN.

RESULT OF THE RECENT RAID ON MURRAY'S GAMBLING-HOUSE — CAPT. VAN DUSEN CHARGED WITH NEGLECT OF DUTY.

On last Sunday morning Inspector McDermott, with a posse of Police, made a successful raid on the gaming-house at No. 135 Eighth street, near Broadway, of which Mike Murray, alias "Big Mike," is the reputed proprietor. The visit to the gaming-house was made on the complaint of Richard McDermott, who keeps a liquor store on the corner of Bleecker and Wooster streets, who alleged that he had been swindled out of $900 while playing "faro" in the place. When the Inspector entered the establishment with the force he had hastily summoned to his aid, he found the game of "faro" in full blast in a parlor on the second floor of the house, and arrested Andrew Smith, the dealer, and fifteen other persons who were engaged in playing. All the gaming implements and $3,434 in money were seized, and are now in possession of the Property Clerk. The establishment mentioned is in the Fifteenth Precinct, at present commanded by Capt. William A. Van Dusen, and yesterday Inspector McDermott preferred formal charges to the Board of Police against Capt. Van Dusen, charging him with neglect of duty in not having reported the place as a gaming-house, and in failing to prevent gambling there. Below will be found a copy of the charges:

SECOND INSPECTION DISTRICT, Sept. 7, 1875.

To the Board of Police of the Police Department of the City of New-York:

I hereby charge Capt. William A. Van Dusen, of the Fifteenth Precinct, with neglect of duty.

SPECIFICATIONS.

In this to wit: *First*—That on or about the 20th day of August, 1875, the following order was promulgated from the office of the District Inspector to the different Captains of Police performing duty in the Second Inspection District of the City of New-York, to wit:

"You will report to this office, in writing, at 9 A. M. Aug. 23, 1875, the number of gambling-houses, policy-shops, houses of ill-repute, houses of assignation, and furnished-room houses occupied wholly or in part by women of bad character, in your precinct, giving the street and number location in each case, with the name of the proprietor or keeper thereof, and name of owner or agent of each building, stating particularly what portion of each building is occupied as reported. You will continue to make this report daily until otherwise ordered."

That it was the duty of each and every Captain of Police in said Second Inspection District, by whom a copy of said order was received, to make truthful report in strict compliance with the requirements of said order.

Second—That William A. Van Dusen was at the time said order was issued, and still is, a Captain of Police in the Fifteenth Precinct of Second Inspection District in the City of New-York; that said William A. Van Dusen received a copy of said order, and in obedience thereto did report in writing to John McDermott, Inspector of Second District, on or about the 24th of August, 1875, and has continued to report daily up to Sept. 7, 1875, that there was no gambling-house located within said Fifteenth Precinct.

Third—That between the hours of 1 and 2 A. M., Sept. 5, 1875, the premises known as No. 135 Eighth street, within the Fifteenth Precinct, were used and conducted as a gambling-house, the reputed proprietor being one Michael Murray.

Fourth—That the said Capt. William A. Van Dusen failed to report to the aforesaid John McDermott, Inspector of the Second District, the existence of a gambling-house at No. 135 Eighth street, but did report instead that there was no gambling-house within his precinct, which report was untrue.

Fifth—Said Capt. William A. Van Dusen failed to take the necessary legal measures to suppress or prevent gambling at No. 135 Eighth street, said premises having been known for a number of years as a gambling-house, and having been used and occupied for such purposes by said Michael Murray and others.

JOHN McDERMOTT, Inspector Second District.

The trial of Capt. Van Dusen on the above charges will be commenced on Thursday morning next, 16th inst., at 10 o'clock.

FALSE RUMORS ABOUT A STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

A reporter of THE TIMES called yesterday upon Austin Baldwin & Co., of No. 72 Broadway, agents of the State Line of steamers, in reference to the statement of the London *Echo*, cabled here on Friday night, that the line was in danger of a collapse; that its steamers are offered for sale at a great sacrifice, and that the value of the stock in trade is to be transferred to a new company to be formed. Mr. Baldwin said that the story probably originated under these circumstances: During the past eighteen months, following an era of unexampled prosperity, the steam-ship business has been carried on at a loss. The State Line had the misfortune to be started at the beginning of the period of dullness and a portion of the stockholders, claimed to be a small minority, have naturally become dissatisfied with their investment. At the last meeting, held in London Aug. 24, these persons sought to have a resolution passed to wind up the company's affairs, but this was opposed by the majority of the stockholders, steps having already been taken to place the line on a better paying basis. The result has been that a plan of reorganization has been formed under which the majority stockholders are endeavoring to buy out those who are dissatisfied. The proposed change has effected and will not effect any change in the business of the line so far as the agency on this side is concerned. Mr. Baldwin said that he is now engaging freight and passengers for the State of Pennsylvania, which sails from this port on the 23d inst.

THE LATE JUDGE WOODRUFF.

The opening of the United States Circuit and District Courts, which was to have taken place on Tuesday next, has been postponed until noon on Wednesday, on account of the funeral of Judge Woodruff on Tuesday. On Wednesday suitable action will be taken in both courts relative to Judge Woodruff's death. Due notice will be given of a general meeting of the bench and Bar. Among those mentioned in connection with the appointment to fill the vacancy occasioned by Judge Woodruff's death are Judge Blatchford, of the Southern District of New-York; Judge Benedict, of the Eastern District of New-York, and Hon. Robert S. Hale, who was a candidate for the position of Circuit Judge at the time the appointment of Judge Woodruff was made. The salary of Circuit Court Judge is $6,000; the appointment is made by the President, and the term is during "good behavior." The Circuit Court Judges perform the duties in the several circuits which, previous to 1870, devolved upon the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

TAMMANY BRAVES SEEKING SCALPS.

"Mickey" Whalen, the leader of a gang of "Short-Hairs" known as the Michael Whalen Association, and "Billy" Law, a prominent member of the "Larry" McCormick Association, rival Democratic organizations seeking the control of the Nineteenth Ward, met yesterday at the Grand Central Depot and came to blows. The affray grew out of the political feuds which have for some time past agitated these bands of Tammany braves, and resulted in drawing a great crowd while the "mill" was in progress. The Police interfered, and took Whalen, the aggressor, into custody. He was arraigned before Justice Bixby, at the Yorkville Police Court, but Law, who appeared with a black eye, declined to make a complaint and the prisoner was discharged.

WORK IN THE SHIP-YARDS.

A LIGHT BUSINESS DONE DURING THE LAST WEEK—QUOTATIONS IN MARINE STORES.

A comparatively light business was done at the dry docks and ship-yards during the week just ended. Shipowners say that the present season is duller than any that has preceded it for the past twenty years. The immense transatlantic steamship traffic of the Metropolis is entirely in the hands of foreign companies, who prefer to refit and repair the vessels at home, and the dry docks are now sustained by the South American and West Indian trade of the United States, with portions of the California and Canadian merchant marine. All the great iron steam-ships, and probably the majority of the sailing vessels between this City and Europe, put into foreign ports to refit. The consequence is that while eight years ago not less than 2,000 calkers, carpenters, and painters were employed in the South street docks and ship-yards, hardly 500 now find employment. This is traceable to the superior cheapness of labor in foreign ports and even in domestic ports outside of the Metropolis. At New-Haven, New-London, and the other seaboard cities of the New-England States, ship carpenters can be had in plenty for $2 75 and $3 per day, while in New-York they refuse to work for less than $4, and prefer to let their families starve rather than submit to any reduction. The ship-wrights who have contracts for building or repairs find it impossible to employ one-half of the applicants for work who call on them. As a natural sequence of this state of affairs, the ship-building centres to the north and south of the Metropolis have been growing at the latter's expense.

In marine stores, &c., the principal staples have reached the lowest point since the war. Canvas has not changed materially during the week. Russia light duck is quoted at 15 cents, and Russia heavy at 17 cents. Scotch gourock, No. 1, is selling at 64 cents, and cotton, No. 1, at 38 cents. Naval stores steady at slightly reduced rates; turpentine, soft, is offered at nominal figures; spirits of turpentine, Southern, are held at 31½ and 32 cents per gallon; tar, Washington, per barrel, sells at $2 20@$2 25, and Wilmington, good to prime, at $2 25@$2 30; pitch is quoted at $1 30; resin, strained, is selling at $1 65@$1 67½; No. 2 at $1 80 and $2 25; No. 1 at $2 30@$2 75; pale at $4 and $5, and extra pale at $5 25 and $7. Copper has gone up a trifle, though transactions are still recorded in some instances at the old rates. The fluctuations in this, as well as in other materials, have been so slight of late as to affect the shipping business very little. Following are the principal quotations: New sheathing, 30 cents per pound; lots, 31 cents; old sheathing, mixed lots, 19 and 21 cents; American ingot, 23¼ to 23½ cents; yellow metal, new sheathing and bronze, 22 cents; yellow metal, bolts, 28 cents. Cordage is offered at the accompanying rates: Manila, 15 to 16 cents per pound; manila bolt rope, 16½ to 17½ cents; tarred manila, 14½ cents; Sisal rope, 12 to 13 cents; New-Zealand cordage, 12 to 13 cents; Russia hemp, 14 cents; American tarred hemp, 14 cents, and Russia bolt rope, 17 cents. Following is a summary of the work at the leading dry docks and ship-yards during the week past.

At the Screw Docks the following vessels have been up for repairs and examination: The pilot-boat W. W. Story, cleaned and painted; schooner Robert Myhan, new planking; schooner Kenduskeag, repaired leak; pilot-boat E. C. Knight, cleaned bottom; brig Excelsior, stripped, calked, and retrenailed; barge New-Hampshire, calked; steam-yacht Julia, new wheel; bark Echo, repaired leak.

At the Balance Docks, the ship Greenock, 1,240 tons, (British,) has been stripped, calked, and remetaled; the brig Anita Owen, 480 tons, Portland, Me., stripped, calked, and metaled; the bark Forest Princess, Nova Scotia, painted bottom; the bark Wallace, 622 tons, New-York, stripped, calked, and remetaled.

At the Sectional Docks the following vessels have been docked for repairs: The steam-boat Sylvan Grove, the bark Von Moltke, 687 tons, Havre; the steamer Hermann Livingston, 943 tons, Garrison Savannah Line; the ship Surprise, 1,005 tons, China trade; the ship Thomas Dana, 1,445 tons, California trade; the brig Torrid Zone; the steamer Carondelet, 1,509 tons, C. H. Mallory Co.; the steamer City of San Antonio, C. H. Mallory & Co.; and the schooner C. R. Flint, 266 tons, Costa Rica trade.

Rosevelt & Griffiths, at No. 254 South street, report work on the following vessels: The ship Michael P. Grace, 1,928 tons, (new,) calked and metaled; the bark T. K. Weldon, 405 tons, Matanzas, repairs; the bark Samuel R. Spring, South American trade; bark R. Campbell, the same; the ship St. Lucie, 1,318 tons, new spars, &c.; the brig Virginian, 249 tons, repairs; the brig Union, 125 tons, the same; the brig Sophia Cook, 500 tons, London, miscellaneous repairs; the schooner J. Nickerson, the same; the schooner L. Warren, 449 tons, and the bark M. W. Brett, general repairs.

C. H. Pollon, No. 224 South street, have stripped, calked, and remetaled the ship Thomas Dana and the bark Anita Owen, and repaired the following craft: The bark Galveston, 600 tons, New-York; the pilot-boat E. C. Knight, the steamer Metropolis, 1,000 tons, and the Fire Department steamer William F. Havemeyer.

A new sectional dock, the property of the Messrs. Goodwin, has just been opened at Pier No. 40, East River. The dock, which is over 200 feet in length by eighty in breadth, was purchased of the United States Government by the present owners, and is a commodious and substantial structure. Its total cost is over $30,000.

THE NEW ATLANTIC CABLE.

It was officially announced yesterday that the new direct cable to Europe will be opened for business on Sept. 15, and that the name of the place from which the messages originate will be transmitted free of charge. The officials of the new company were not prepared to make public their tariff yesterday, but it was given out that night messages will be sent at a shilling (twenty-five cents) a word. The company have land lines of their own to Rye Beach, N. H., the terminus of the new cable, putting their principal office, No. 16 Broad street, in direct communication with London. The new company will work in with the Atlantic and Pacific and Franklin Telegraph Companies of the United States, and the Dominion Telegraph Company, of Canada. From Mr. Green, the Vice-President of the Anglo-American Cable Company, it was learned that the Directors of that company held a meeting in London on Friday, and determined to reduce their charges on Sept. 15 on all messages between New-York and east of New-York and the United Kingdom and France to twenty-five cents per word, gold. As this is probably all that the new cable have been waiting for, their new tariff, based on these figures, may be expected to-morrow.

A NEW STEAM SHIP IN PORT.

The new Pacific Mail steam-ship City of San Francisco, built by John Roach, at Chester, Penn., as a companion vessel to the City of Tokio and City of Peking, arrived at this port yesterday, after a trial trip lasting several days, which has proved eminently satisfactory. A select company of guests were on board, including Mr. Roach, and members of his family, William Howland, Commodore Gray, Messrs. Curtis, Burton, Thompson, Houston, Schooley, Mayne, and others. The vessel was visited all day by admiring crowds. She is magnificently fitted up, and is said to be the best of the company's fleet. Her proportions have already been published. She will go into dry-dock at once, to give her bottom an extra coat of paint. She is announced to sail for San Francisco on the 15th inst. Her officers are: Commander, James W. Waddell; Executive Officer, Lynch; second officer, Hod; third officer, Burt, and Chief Engineer, Brampton.

EXPLOSION IN AN ARMORY.

An explosion of considerable force occurred at about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, on the third floor of the armory of the Seventh Regiment, over Tompkins Market, and created an excitement in the neighborhood. The explosion was caused by the accumulation of gas from a leaking pipe between the beams of the flooring of the large drill-room, which includes the whole area of the building. One of the heavy iron windows was blown out into the street, and fell on the sidewalk, and a large section of the flooring of the drill-room was torn up. The damage to the building by the explosion is estimated at $500, and, as fortunately happened, no person was injured.

PROPOSED FURTHER REDUCTION OF LABORERS' WAGES.

Mayor Wickham's latest movement will, it is believed, stir the "regular" Democracy to its centre. It is said that, not content with his disastrous feat in causing the wages of City laborers to be reduced from $2 to $1 50 a day, he transmitted to the Police Commissioners a communication he had received from one of his friends offering to supply 1,000 laborers to clean the streets at $1 25 per day. The interest of Tammany in the proposition was increased by the fact that the force whose services were offered consists, it is said, of Italians, who are entitled to vote at the next election.

THE REPUBLICAN INSPECTORS.

Lists of the gentlemen whose names have been handed in to the Police Commissioners to serve as the Republican Inspectors of Election during the Fall election were published yesterday in the *City Record*, as required by law. A close scrutiny of the names is invited, and objections to any person whose name appears on the lists will be received by Mr. D. B. Hasbrouck, Chief of the Bureau of Elections, at Police Head-quarters.

CONJUGAL UNHAPPINESS.

John Westfall, a carpenter, who resides at the corner of Van Dyke and Ferris streets, Brooklyn, attempted to poison his wife and his step-daughters on Friday night, by mixing kerosene and a poisonous powder with eggs which were being prepared for their supper. Westfall and his wife and stepdaughters have not lived handily for some time. They quarreled frequently, and latterly he was obliged to cook his own food, not being permitted to sit at the same table with them. When the eggs were fried his wife suspected that a poisonous drug had been mixed with them, and immediately dispatched one of her daughters to the Eleventh Precinct Station-house. In addition to the charge of attempting to poison his wife and stepdaughters, the latter informed the Police that Westfall had committed a robbery of jewelry about a month ago. He was taken into custody, and was brought up yesterday morning before Justice Delmar, who committed him for trial on the charge of stealing jewelry from Mrs. Mannkin, who resided in the adjoining house. His wife withdrew the charge of attempting to poison herself and her daughters.

SUNDAY LIQUOR SELLING.

BEGINNING OF THE TRIAL OF KOSTER & BIAL BEFORE THE EXCISE COMMISSIONERS.

The Excise Commissioners met yesterday in special session to try the cases of Koster & Bial, proprietors of the saloon in the *Tribune* building; William Kramer, proprietor of the Atlantic Garden, and Frederick Bernbach, owner of the Pacific Garden, all of whom are charged with violation of the the Excise Law in selling liquors on Sunday. Mr. C. C. Leigh, the complainant, was present with his counsel, Mr. A. W. Gleason, and several members of temperance organizations. Ex-Judge Curtis, Major Haggarty, and L. Ausbacher appeared for the respondents, and Mr. A. J. Roe for the board. Ex-Judge Curtis, after the reading of the charges by Commissioner Stiner, moved for an adjournment to the next meeting of the board. He had been, he said, only very recently retained, and was not prepared to enter into a discussion on the merits of the case until he had presented a question for consideration, legal and constitutional in its character, and fortified with authority that would harmonize with the dignity of the board. He held that the respondents stood within the Federal and State constitutional provisions, which decreed that no man can be deprived of his life, liberty, or property without a trial by his peers. The proposition which he would submit, and which could hardly be finally settled except by a court of law, was that, irrespective of the State provisions vesting the board with discretionary power, there did not, in fact, exist a legal power in it to dispossess citizens of their property or to disturb their rights. Under the law these respondents received a franchise which was considered as valuable property, and if the board took away that license a paralysis of the defendants' business would inevitably follow. For these reasons he asked an adjournment to some time when both sides could determine whether or not they were in error as to the law.

Mr. Gleason regretted that an adjournment was requested, and remarked that on the question of law raised by counsel for the defendants, he would say that the statute under which the Commissioners were acting in hearing motions to revoke licenses was all that could possibly guide them in proceeding. If they, in their own individual minds, believed that law to be unjust, they were still under their oath of office obliged to obey it to the letter. In order to disprove the assertion of counsel for the defendants that a license was property, Mr. Gleason called their attention to several decisions of the Court of Appeals holding that a license was simply a permit to do that which under the general law was not allowable. The right of Excise boards to revoke licenses had been decided more recently in Kings County, the Court of Appeals also confirming the decision of the lower court.

Judge Curtis renewed his motion to adjourn, and requested that a record be made of the following: "On behalf of the respondents I demand a trial by jury; I protest against this board sitting, hearing or adjudicating upon the matter now at issue in the absence of a jury; I also claim that before this honorable board can hear or adjudicate upon the matter in controversy a record of the conviction of the respondents for violation of the law shall be presented in evidence." These being formally overruled by the Commissioners, and the motion to adjourn being denied, the case of Koster & Bial was called. Mr. George K. Woodward, of No. 30 Howard avenue, Brooklyn, was then placed on the stand by counsel for the complainants. He testified in substance as follows: I visited New-York on Sunday, Aug. 22, and soon after entered the saloon situated in the basement of the *Tribune* building, known as the Stadt Keller, and kept, to the best of my belief, by Messrs. Koster & Bial; saw several men drinking, others engaged in passing money over bar or counter; there were about seven boys or young lads in the place; saw three gentlemen standing at the bar, one drinking gin and two drinking beer; drank of one myself; it was strong beer; there were three men acting in the capacity of bar-keepers. Being cross-examined by Major Haggarty, witness stated that he was a clergyman; had charge of Evergreen avenue congregation from Oct. 11 till about a month ago, when he resigned the charge; was not in the employ of any temperance organization, and did not go into the saloon at the suggestion of any person, but at the suggestion of comments of the public because of the outraged Excise laws of the State; entered with the purpose of getting a drink of beer, but did not pay for it; was not habitually a drinking man; Mr. Oliver Cotter was in the saloon at the same time and bought a glass of gin; the published card of Mr. Cotter was accepted by the witness as a challenge to go there and obtain evidence against the defendants.

William Clayton, of No. 30 Howard avenue, Brooklyn, testified that he went to the saloon in the company of the former witness and others, and drank a glass of gin, which was paid for by Mr. Cotter; five gentlemen constituted the party; after leaving they went along the Bowery, to the Atlantic Garden.

Other witnesses for the prosecution not being present, the further hearing of the case was adjourned to Wednesday next.

THE SUICIDE OF BELLA JONES.

Coroner Eickhoff continued the inquest yesterday in the case of Bella Jones, the unfortunate young girl who committed suicide in the prison of the Fifteenth Precinct, and who, it was charged, had been brutally treated by Officer William J. Beard, of the Fifteenth Precinct, who arrested her. Roundsman Bolster swore that the deceased was arrested two nights before her death for insulting ladies in the street. Lawrence Casey, of No. 132 West Seventeenth street, swore that he had attended the Caledonian picnic with the deceased, and came home with her; Officer Beard forced in the door of the room occupied by them and arrested them; on the witness asking permission to dress Beard replied, "I'll club the head off you." Maria Jones testified that while in charge of Officer Beard the deceased either fell or was thrown on the sidewalk. Benjamin C. Devereaux, a colored barber, swore that he saw Beard and another officer break in the door of the room occupied by the deceased and Casey, and take the deceased out; she was undressed, and asked permission to put on her clothes; Beard refused, and on the way to the station-house threw her several times against the railing of No. 184 Thompson street and struck her in the face with his fist. After an absence of an hour, the jury rendered the following verdict: "We find that Bella Jones came to her death by committing suicide by hanging herself in a cell of the Fifteenth Precinct, and we censure Officer Beard for his severe treatment in making the arrest." Officer Beard was then discharged from custody.

THE FAST MAIL TRAINS.

As has been stated in THE TIMES, the fast mail trains eastward and westward will begin running on Thursday next. The following table shows the time and stopping points from the New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad:

Westward.		Eastward.
4:15 A. M.	New-York	3:00 A. M.
7:40 A. M.	Albany	10:00 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	Albany	9:50 P. M.
9:01 A. M.	Palatine Bridge	8:13 P. M.
9:03 A. M.	Palatine Bridge	8:08 P. M.
10:00 A. M.	Utica	7:05 P. M.
10:05 A. M.	Utica	7:00 P. M.
11:15 A. M.	Syracuse	5:35 P. M.
11:20 A. M.	Syracuse	5:30 P. M.
12:35 P. M.	Palmyra	4:05 P. M.
12:40 P. M.	Palmyra	4:00 P. M.
1:10 P. M.	Rochester	3:23 P. M.
1:15 P. M.	Rochester	3:18 P. M.
2:08 P. M.	Batavia	2:30 P. M.
2:13 P. M.	Batavia	2:25 P. M.
3:00 P. M.	East Buffalo	1:35 P. M.

Following is the schedule of the Pennsylvania Railroad:

LIMITED MAIL TRAIN.

Leave New-York at 4:30 A. M.; arrive at Philadelphia at 7:10 A. M.

Leave Philadelphia at 7:20 A. M.; arrive at Harrisburg at 10:25 A. M.

Leave Harrisburg at 10:35 A. M.; arrive at Altoona at 2:05 P. M.

Leave Altoona at 2:25 P. M.; arrive at Pittsburg at 6 P. M., Pennsylvania Railroad time.

Leave Pittsburg at 5:50 P. M., Columbus time; arrive at Chicago at 6:35 A. M., Chicago time.

FOR THE SOUTH-WEST.

Arrive at Columbus at 12 midnight.
Arrive at Cincinnati at 4:15 A. M.
Arrive at Indianapolis at 6 A. M., Columbus time.
Arrive at St. Louis at 1 or 1:10 P. M.

CONNECTION FROM WASHINGTON.

Leave Washington at 9:07 A. M.
Leave Calvert at 7:25 A. M.
Leave Union Depot at 7:35 A. M.
Arrive at Harrisburg at 10:25 A. M.

A MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

County Physician Stout made a post mortem examination yesterday of the remains of the unknown man whose body was found in the river near the Pennsylvania coal docks, Jersey City, on Friday morning. He found a fracture of the skull extending from the back of the right ear to the base of the skull. The wound had evidently been inflicted while the deceased lay on his face, and his clothing was saturated with blood. The County Physician says that there is no room for doubt that the man was first murdered and afterward thrown into the river. From the current which brought his body to Jersey City, it is thought that he met his death in New-York. Coroner Lynch impaneled a jury yesterday, and will hold an inquest early this week. A number of persons in search of missing male relatives visited Duff & Meehan's morgue, where the body is lying, yesterday, but it is still unclaimed.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police in this City during the past week numbered 2,042.

As no witnesses attended the examination into quarantine matters yesterday, the committee adjourned until Nov. 9.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 436 births, 142 marriages, and 628 deaths.

Patrick Lavelle, injured by the falling of the Catholic Church wall in Duane street, several months ago, died yesterday in St. Vincent's Hospital.

The Corporation Counsel has not yet furnished an opinion in the matter of the salaries of the Permit Bureau, the appropriation for which is exhausted.

The boat-house of Thomas Reilly, on the Harlem River, at High Bridge, was entered by some unknown thieves on Friday night, and a double-barreled shot-gun valued at $50 was stolen.

We are once more indebted to the management of the White Star steam-ship line for late newspapers received by the Germanic, from Liverpool on Sept. 1, and Queenstown on Sept. 2, yesterday.

Leopold Weiss, aged thirty-five years, of No. 439 West Thirty-ninth street, while at work on a car truck at the Grand Central Depot yesterday, was run over and fatally injured by a train backing down. He was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Michael Daly, a boot-black about eighteen years old, was caught last evening in the rear of No. 6 Centre street with two boxes and several bundles of cigars in his possession, taken from the premises of A. B. Lyon, in the basement.

The abstract report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending yesterday gives the range of the barometer during this week as .591 in., the range of the thermometer during the same period as 35°, the total amount of rain for the week as .39 in., and the distance traveled by the wind as 1,268 miles.

Messrs. James R. Osgood & Co. announced to the book trade yesterday that they will not contribute any book fair or general trade sale this Fall, but that they will hold a special sale of their own publications from Sept. 15 to Oct. 20. They propose to offer extra discounts during these weeks, and they will take orders for their entire list of Fall publications, which is peculiarly rich in literary "stars."

A mass-meeting of the Republican electors of the Seventh Assembly District will be held at the head-quarters of the association, No. 12 University place, on Monday evening. Hon. Joshua Van Cott, Hon. Isaac H. Bailey, Gen. George H. Sharpe, and Judge B. T. Morgan are expected to address the meeting.

The names-day of his Majesty the Emperor Alexander of Russia was celebrated yesterday at the temporary Russian-Greek Chapel at Second avenue. The liturgy of St. Chrysostom was chanted by Rev. Father Nicholas Bjerring, in the presence of Mr. N. De Voigt, Russian Chargé d'Affaires at Washington; Mr. W. De Bodisco, Russian Consul General at New-York, and Mr. W. De Weletsky, Russian Consul General at San Francisco.

In view of the recent agitation among the produce and dry-goods merchants for the establishment of a Sub-Post Office for their accommodation down town, a gentleman, formerly connected with the supplementary mail of the Merchants' Exchange, has started a private agency at No. 51 William street for the reception and transmission to the General Post Office of mail matter up to five minutes of the hours of closing of the mails. The scheme has the approval of Postmaster James, who has appointed the proprietor an official agent for the sale of stamps.

Following is the report of mail matter delivered and collected by letter-carriers at the New-York Post Office and the expenses incident thereto for August, 1875: Carriers employed, 432; delivery trips daily, 7 and 6; collection trips daily, 7; registered letters delivered, 15,805; mail letters delivered, 2,620,386; mail postal cards delivered, 277,848; local letters delivered, 1,531,754; local postal cards delivered, 409,947; newspapers, &c., delivered, 680,186; letters returned to the office, 25,576; letters collected, 4,280,756; postal cards collected, 554,302; newspapers, &c., collected, 403,885. Total postage on local matter delivered through the boxes, general delivery, or by carrier, $66,136 07; amount paid carriers, $31,417 62.

BROOKLYN.

Wm. T. Crother was charged by his wife with abandonment, yesterday, before Justice Riley, in Brooklyn. The case was adjourned to Monday.

The Brooklyn Academy of Music has been engaged by Mr. Beecher's friends for the evening of the 29th inst., in which to give him a reception. Mr. Tilton will deliver a lecture in the Academy on the following evening.

A laboring man named Patrick Doyle, living in the rear of No. 50 Franklin avenue, Brooklyn, was arraigned before Justice Riley on a charge of brutally assaulting his wife on Sunday night. He was held for examination.

Capt. Edward Porter, of the schooner Mary E. Douglas, which recently arrived from Brazil, was fined yesterday morning by Justice Morse, for not having reported a case of yellow fever which occurred on his vessel during the trip.

The unknown man who was injured by falling off the Coney Island steam-cars on the 9th inst., was able yesterday to give his name to Dr. Babbitt, of the Long Island County Hospital, as Frank Meyers, of No. 180 or 108 Butler street, New-York.

John T. Wheelar, builder, residing at No. 193 Sands street, Brooklyn, was brought up before Justice Riley yesterday morning on a charge of abandonment preferred by his wife. The Justice ordered Wheelar to pay his wife a monthly allowance of $20.

A colored man named William Stephens, who was arrested on Friday night for attempting to shoot Mr. William Ropke, the proprietor of a saloon at the corner of Condar and Walcott streets, was arraigned yesterday morning before Justice Delmar. Stephens called for drink, and after taking it was walking out without paying for it, and when requested to do so he drew a revolver and snapped it at Mr. Ropke, but the weapon missed fire. He was held for trial.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

At a meeting of the Board of Education of School District No. 4, Town of Eastchester, held last night in the Fourth avenue school-room, Mr. L. K. Strouss, a member of the Board of Examiners of the State of New-Jersey, was appointed Principal of the schools of the district, at a salary of $1,500, to commence on Oct. 1. Mr. Strouss was highly recommended.

LONG ISLAND.

A grove meeting is to be held in the village of Huntington, commencing on Friday next, and closing on Sunday evening, the 19th inst. The services will consist of preaching, prayer and praise meetings, love-feast, young people's meeting, children's meeting, &c. Ministers from abroad, as well as those in the immediate vicinity, have been invited to take part.

The Grand Jury of Queens County, in session at North Hempstead for several days of the past week, found a true bill for murder in the first degree against William Delaney, who murdered and robbed Capt. Laurence on board the schooner Joseph E. Potts, in Cow Bay, some two weeks ago. The Board of Supervisors have offered a reward of $250 for his arrest, but it is regarded as doubtful whether this sum will prove sufficient to insure the object.

NEW-JERSEY.

County Physician Stout made a post-mortem examination yesterday of the remains of Edward Jarhnke, who was found dead in his room on Sixth street, Hoboken, on Friday night. The examination showed the presence in the stomach of a large quantity of arsenic. Jarhnke was some time ago separated from his wife, and domestic trouble is supposed to have driven him to suicide.

Very serious charges of neglect of duty are made against Capt. E. T. McHomey, of the First Precinct Police force, Jersey City. It is said that on Thursday night he hired a coach, and, accompanied by a woman called Frank Wood, performer in a New-York variety theatre, went to the Schutzen Park. There he became very much intoxicated. Early Friday morning he went to Brooklyn with her. The Captain is said to have gone without leave of absence, and the matter will probably be investigated by the Police Commissioners.

The committee appointed to investigate the charges of heresy preferred against Rev. Richard Harcourt, of Grace M. E. Church, Paterson, have decided that the reverend gentleman is guiltless. The specifications under the charge of heresy were, that Rev. Mr. Harcourt had expressed a disbelief in the depravity of man, and in the doctrine that infants are born regenerate. He was also charged with "unmitigated falsehood in reporting more salary than he actually received," as to which the committee say that the specification is not sustained. The Committee of Investigation consisted of Rev. John Atkinson, Rev. D. R. Lowrie, Rev. J. McKeone, Rev. J. J. Van Benschoten, Rev. William Tunison, and Rev. C. S. Coit.

AN OUTLAW'S DESPERATE FIGHT.

For many months the neighborhood of Flemington, N. J., was kept in a state of apprehension owing to the violence and outlawry of a colored desperado named Charles Jackson. He was wanted for a series of unusually bold and brutal crimes. Warrants were issued for his arrest, but he eluded capture by concealing himself in the woods and living by midnight depredations. Friday night he entered the cabin of a colored couple living in the woods and drove them out. They repaired at once to the village and informed the authorities. The Sheriff rallied a posse of special officers, and, followed by a large number of citizens, started out in search of the desperado. Arrived at the house the Sheriff called on him to surrender. He answered by discharging a revolver into the crowd. The Sheriff's men fired into the house, and he finally surrendered. He had been wounded three times. He was taken to town and locked up in jail. The town was illuminated with bonfires because of his capture.

DISTRESSING RESULT OF CARELESS BLASTING.

On Friday morning an imperfectly covered blast was fired at Fourth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-second street by the workmen engaged upon the Fourth avenue improvement work. A heavy fragment of rock was hurled from the blast over one block, and entered an upper window of the residence No. 55 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street. In this room a little girl, named Alice Shedden, had just arisen and was dressing herself. The stone struck her on the head, and inflicted injuries from which she died yesterday. Late in the afternoon Cornelius and Florence Sullivan, the rockmen who fired the blast, were taken into custody and arraigned before Justice Bixby at the Yorkville Police Court. The prisoners were remanded to await the action of the Coroner. The residents of the neighborhood where the accident occurred have often complained of the careless manner in which blasting operations are conducted there, and they demand that an example be made of the guilty persons in the present instance.

THE CAPTAIN GENERAL OF CUBA.

The Spanish Minister to this country received a dispatch yesterday from the Colonial Minister in Madrid saying there is no truth in the report that Gen. Jovellar had solicited permission to return to Cub. Captain General Count Valmaseda, who continues enjoying the full confidence of the Government, will remain in Cuba and direct the next Winter campaign, with the considerable reinforcement of troops which are being forwarded to him.

THE NEWARK EXPLOSION.

A jury has been impaneled to investigate the circumstances surrounding the recent celluloid factory explosion in Newark, N. J. The foreman is Dr. S. B. Hunt, of the Newark *Daily Advertiser*, and the other jurors are Hon. Phineas Jones, J. M. Patterson, Thomas W. Dawson, Francis Mackin, Elias A. Wilkinson, H. B. Kimball, John J. Young, and C. G. Crane. The jury met yesterday afternoon and having viewed the body of Hugh Carney, the only victim whose remains have been found, adjourned the further proceedings till Monday evening. Carney's body will be buried this afternoon, and his fellow-workmen assembled yesterday to raise the money with which to secure a suitable interment of the remains.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Gen. Joseph Roberts, United States Army, is at the Gilsey House.

Prof. Peter S. Michie, of West Point, is at the Westminster Hotel.

A. M. Gianelli, Italian Consul at Montreal, is at the St. Denis Hotel.

Senator George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; Rev. R. H. Mair and Rev. D. Playfair, of Scotland; George Bignold, the actor, and ex-Gov. C. J. Jenkins, of Georgia, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

MAJOR POWELL'S EXPLORING PARTY.

SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 11.—The division of Major Powell's exploring party in charge of A. H. Thompson have arrived at Gunnison, Utah, en route for home, having finished their exploration for the season.

HAVANA MARKET.

HAVANA, Sept. 10.—Spanish Gold, 238@